

## Big Drift

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Caverns of empty space  
no bones can keep their shape  
no water and no flames  
but smoke as black as lace  
go down ironsides  
go down golden ghost  
so long battle bones  
I've seen it come to only dust  
no black only gray  
we come or come what may  
break out of harms way  
pink washed the skies away  
beaches combing for the ring  
reaches bones and copper string  
all that's left from all you bring  
keeps me searching through your things