

I went down to the river yesterday
To see just what she'd say
Said you best believe
That the better reprieve is always on its way
Find an anchor made a stone
Follow me to the sea
Said you best believe that the better reprieve
Is where its meant to be
Venus comes to share and
She's standing there
She platts her hair with threads of gold
Two threads of gold
And I'm up on a chair
With a badge in the air
Keeping out the cold
Keeping out the cold
But some days I'm afraid by the lunacy
Lit by the moon in me
Why must I always be drawn
To the brightest shadows I can see?
Find an anchor made a stone
Come follow me to the bay
Said you best believe that the better reprieve
Is always on its way
And I see
Venus comes to share
And she's standing there
She plats her hair with threads of gold
Two threads of gold
And I'm up on a chair
With a badge in the air
Keeping out the cold
Keeping out the cold
Singing my lover please
All this thinking never sees
The things mind cannot know
And all that we ever do is learn the laws of the trellis
To better understand the rose
Isn't that right now? Isn't that right now?
Singing my lover please
All this thinking never sees
The things mind cannot know
And all that we ever is learn the laws of the trellis
To better understand the rose...

To the calling of the morning is the fallen lovers leap
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