

Escarpment Blues

Sarah Harmer

If they blow a hole in my backyard
(Everyone is gonna run away(
And the creeks won't flow to the Great Lake below(
Will the water in the wells still be ok?
((If they blow a hole in the backbone
(The one that runs cross the muscles of the land(
We might get a load of stone for the road(
But I don't know how much longer we can stand
We'll need to build some new apartments(
And I know we're gonna have to fix the roads(
But if we blow a hole in the escarpment(
The wild ones won't have anywhere to go((
If they blow a hole in my backyard
(Everyone is gonna run away(
And the creeks won't flow to the Great Lake below(
Will the water in the wells still be OK?
We'll keep driving on the Blind Line
(If we don't know where we want to go
(Even knowledge that's sound can get watered down(
Truth can get sucked out the car window((
Truth can get sucked out the car window
We're two-thirds water
(What do we really need?(
But sun, showers, soil and seed
(We're two-thirds water(
The aquifers provide
(Deep down in the rock(
There's a pearl inside((
If they blow a hole in the backbone(
The one that runs across the muscles of the land(
We might get a load of stone for the road
(But I don't know how much longer we can stand.
We might get a load of stone for the road
But I don't know how much longer we can stand.