

The Orchard

Sea Wolf

Last night we went out to the orchard in the snow
There in the constellations, a big dipper far below
We walked through the blackness, felt the endless space around
And you bent down on your knee and picked an apple from the ground

Out past the forest where the Saint Lawrence lies
We heard the cargo ships go pushing through the ice
You turned when we heard them, your breath hung in the air
And you said, "Just 'cause we can't see them doesn't mean that they're not there
But I'm not afraid of what I can't see
Don't need a reason, don't need to believe"

We climbed up a ladder that leaned against the hay
And out in the distance saw the highway far away
The headlights all sparkled, blending into the sky above
Where the moon was coming up, and I knew that's all there was
But I'm not afraid of all that space
'Cause everything I need is written on your face

Over by the barn in the dark, we heard the geese
They carried our boots past the naked little trees
We smelled the cold bark in the air and the sweetness of
The fruit on the ground, and the wood smoke above