

The Great Exhale

Great Lake Swimmers

Look at the names carved into us
Look at the days when they were lit up
Brushing my head and I feel their rage
Years of radiance, years of rain

And the world stops spinnin' when you stop spinnin'
Sighs when you sigh when you sigh
I'm coming home so leave the light on for me
I'm drawing over the moon on this fell
When I'll get in I will see you all there
I'm drawing on the great exhale

Certain grounds are water more likely
Translating names of lost families
Somebody's sleeping and you should not wake
Drifting whispers over their grave

And the world stops spinnin' when you stop spinnin'
Sighs when you sigh when you sigh
I'm coming home so leave the light on for me
I'm drawing over the moon on this fell
When I'll get in I will see you all there
I'm drawing on the great exhale

Wide and open spaces
In a sleep along with time
Come to waiting places
Come tonight like all the dreams

I'm coming home so leave the light on for me
I'm drawing over the moon on this fell
When I'll get in I will see you all there
I'm drawing on the great exhale

I'm soling in on the great exhale