Turn the bow to me
To somewhere we can burn
Deny three times
Our former lives
If you can teach
I can learn

At the edges of the frame
The memories of our turn
They help no one
What's done is done
But if you teach
I can learn
If you can teach
I can learn

The ashes of the fall Collected in the urn Tossed to the wind Like so many whims If you can teach I can learn

Turn the bow to me

Follow the bonfire on the beach
Turn the bow to me
Leave the boat capsized at sea
I'll learn all you can teach
I'll learn all you can teach me
So turn the bow to me
Turn the bow to me

Fade away with me
To somewhere we can burn
Deny three times
Our former lives
If you can teach
I can learn
If you can teach me
I can learn
If you can teach me...

(Turn the bow to me...)