

# Nobody

Shearwater

His little hook  
Your little eyelid  
The iris dilates while the heart implodes  
And when he comes  
And you're dreaming  
His mouth still denies what your heart just knows, oh no

Nobody would ever have known  
No light in the dark would have shown  
How you would reply

When the bombs finished falling  
And ashes were drifting along the roads  
Little child, how you lifted your eyes to the air  
And the ancient shapes of crows

And nobody would ever have known  
No hand and no eye would have shown  
How you would reply.