

Meet Me Here at Dawn

Cass McCombs

The empty tank is US
Expired milk is US
This is a test of trust
Better meet me here at dawn
Hop the wooden fence
Run past the sleeping hens
If you had any sense
You'd meet me here at dawn
Find the memory erase it from your mind
just give it up
Our friends and family will all get left behind
we'll give them up
I'm gone as light is shot
whether you come or not
I think you know you ought
To meet me here at dawn
Find the memory confront it like a crime
Beat it up
Your clothes and precious things will all get left behind
Give them up
Forget the painful past
Let go of all you grasp
This is the last I'll ask
To meet me here at dawn