

Name Written in Water

Cass McCombs

In the very center of my Soul
Is an Eye, from which emerges a sword
I just wish I knew what the sword was for

Prison of childhood; a thousand suburban homes
Every highway across the West I've flown
Mesas in Utah, each standing like an ancient throne

My name written in water

If these lines are my last They might well be remembered also as
my first
And possibly even as my worst

Fear and solitude, faithful as any friend
Cannot even linger about after I descend
My name is written in water and I'm gone again

My name written in water

None of this will last, just like melting ice
None of this, though how I loved the beautiful lights
You can never step in the same river twice

"What dreams may come, when shuffled off this mortal coil,
Must give us pause