

## The Summer of Discontent

Cowboy Junkies

Another note afloat upon this paper sea  
Explain to me  
How this can be  
Another face erased  
From this tidal pool  
Found one day  
Then swept away

I will carry you my love  
If you can carry me  
Through this summer of our discontent

Another day away  
From clutching hands  
Explain to me  
How this can be

I will carry you my love  
If you can carry me  
Through this summer of our discontent

Another falling wave  
Upon this crumbling beach  
How many more  
Until we meet?

I will carry you my love  
If you can carry me  
Through this summer of our discontent