

See You Change

Darlingside

I picked the fruit
It was right
In my hand
And it came to life

So I looked at you
To see you change
Change into
Something true
But when I reached
For the truth
I reached right through

Outside the house
The morning glory's coming to
Contrailing light
Is buzzing through you

Take me into the orchard row
Where you go through, I follow
Where you go through, I follow

I look at you
To see you change
Change into
Into something true
But when I reach
For the truth
I reach right through

Take me over overboard
Before the dusk is gone and night
Has taken us under us
After the beat of overtime

And we'll sleep beneath the dunes
Beside the books in all their piles
The epilogues and old machines
The fog of wasps is buzzing through
I reach right through

Take me back to the orchard row
Where you go through, I follow