

Deep Water Swim

David Gray

With the weight of the skies
Like a word to the wise
And the thought that preyed

With the road rising up
And the fog in my cup
As we cut to fade

Go from ten down to nought
All the things that we bought
All the plans we made

Oh man will you stop
Talking, offering it up
So sweetly
It just ain't yours to give
Less you own it completely

Feel it sharp in my breast
Coming over the crest
Like the joys of spring

Sense the one with no name
Moving just out of frame
On a gauzy wing

Like a smile as it cracked
Or a face in the act
Of remembering

Oh man will you stop
Talking, offering it up
So sweetly
It just ain't yours to give
Less you own it completely

I wouldn't know
I wouldn't

Hold the truth like a stone
Of the tree that was grown
From a tiny stem

As the note finds its mark
Swallowed up by the arc
Of a darkened limb

It ain't nobody's fault
That it's sere and it's salt
Deep water swim

Oh man will you stop
Talking, offering it up
So sweetly
It just ain't yours to give
Less you own it completely

I wouldn't know
I wouldn't

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I wouldn't