

# Mallory

David Gray

Ah to be lost  
However briefly  
Lost in a place  
Yeah such as this  
Was to be free  
Of the shackles of the known roads  
Yeah to be free  
Of all that is

I cleaved to the wind  
And I saw it far beneath me  
The whale of a lie  
Something blue among the trees  
The face of the wave  
That stole my breath as it engulfed me  
The print of my eye  
On all it sees

Deaf to reason calling out to me  
Deaf to reason crying out  
Deaf to reason calling out to me

She spoke and my head  
Was full of murmurs like a green field  
That last that we saw  
He disappeared into clouds  
Should that moment arise  
Well I'll be running I'll be spring heeled  
The taste of your words inside my mouth  
The taste of your words inside my mouth  
The taste of your words inside my mouth

Deaf to reason calling out to me  
Deaf to reason crying out  
Deaf to reason calling out to me

Our shadows at dawn  
Our shadows at dawn  
Oh my god  
Our shadows at dawn  
Well they were rising up to meet us  
Our shadows at dawn  
Oh my god  
Our shadows at dawn  
Yeah they were rising up to meet us  
Our shadows at dawn  
Oh my god