

## Raise The Sails

### Dead Meadow

As sun loving things slip into sleep beneath the light of  
the moon the rust and the rot slowly creep from pools of  
murky gloom As the morning light shines upon them How  
easily I can see beyond them Loves comes dripping off the  
trees In the whispers of wind blown leaves The light never  
goes dim It's the state we're in We'll sink into the sea  
Just you and me then that won't even be