

Carry You

Dispatch

Green river flows
Like grass melting
Later it will run black
Down its track
Into an ocean
She stands on the bridge
Dimlight on her back

Someday
I will carry you...

I want to float higher
Above waves of electric wires
Stare down onto the street
I see you drunk with kiln-glazed eyes
Telling me about the girl I should meet

Someday
I will carry you...