

Driftless

Greg Brown

Have I done enough, Father,
can I rest now?
Have I learned enough, Mother,
can we talk now?
Will you visit me
in my place of peace?
I'm going driftless.

Let's cry all our tears
cry them all out now.
Let them flow down
and clean all the rivers.
And the evening sky
is the reason why
I'm going driftless.

Have I worn enough clothes
to go naked?
Have I told enough lies
to see some truth?
Round hill - round thigh
round breast - round sky
I'm going driftless.