

## Cavity

Hundred Waters

There's a man walking  
With a rope and a shovel in his hand  
And he's digging, he's digging  
Down to clay  
I lean back and watch the ceiling sway

But you make these feelings go away  
You make these feelings go  
You make these feelings go away  
You make these feelings go

You love who floods

Seeing him's easy when no one's around  
Finding him's easy when all that you've found  
Are gardens and sirens, both move to the sound  
Of little worms writhing

But you make these feelings go  
You make these feelings go away  
You make these feelings go

You love who floods  
You love who floods  
You love who floods  
You love who floods

So come then come over and sit by me  
Follow the arrow following me  
Nothing to fill in, nothing to free  
Nothing here love but a cavity