

Dark Tears

Joe Henry

My camera doesn't lie to me,
I see dark tears behind its eye,
My camera doesn't lie to me,
I see dark tears behind its eye

It looks backwards on my future,
Already in the sweet by-and-by
The Rambler vines are climbing,
They lock their arms across my way,
The Rambler vines are climbing,
They lock their arms across my way

Blood lilies tell my secrets
Like they were the time of day
Your body speaks the broken street,
Swinging as you go,
Your body speaks the broken street,
Swinging as you go

Sometimes words escape me,
But there's a rhythm to all we know
Some take wine for water,
Some make bread from stone

Some take love for granted
Like they'll never be alone ...
I walk the Shadow River
And the dead don't mind at all

Their memories just grow stronger
And their stories twice as tall
Out along the darkest bank,
I can't see your boat from here
Out along the darkest bank,
I can see your boat from here

I'm going to stand out on the water
Till one of us does disappear