

River Song

Just Jack

The rain shuffled in on a wind from the east
Equally falling on man and beast
Where you sat between a rock and a wounded tree
And a sorrow maybe fifty fathoms deep
In gods purpose do you dwell
Or did you hang your colours on the gates of hell
Tears running clearer than a morning bell
That I know never rang for you

Go down to the river side
Where the fishes in shadow's glide
Stay and rest your weary limbs
On the edge of where the end begins
Go down to the river's turn
Where the secrets in shadows burn
Your scars were never hard to earn
And you've still got a lot to learn

You keep reliving that spark and crack
Tearing at your brain like a shark attack
And there's no cure for a Macbeth hand
And the pounding in your ears like a marching band and
That boy lying on the blasted grass
Red wrapped round like a scarlet scarf
Jokes on him so why's it hard to laugh?
Cos it's nothing that he didn't deserve
Nobody else around made the car swerve
Showing his face around here he had nerve
White outline still ghost on the curb
Brand new black hole so deep it's absurd

I know you miss her
I know you miss her
Miss her

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Twenty four nights in McCarthy's landscape
Staring down the barrel of a demons handshake
Crossing crossroads on lost roads on off-worlds
Scanning star maps for the eyes of a lost girl
You can't stay here much longer
In the back of the Honda
Another back of beyonder
Too sad, too somber
Feeling like hope's a goner
But I don't wanna leave you neither
Digging up the seeds of the fever
You need to find a phone and call your mother
She told me she'd not sleeping either

And nobody back home believes that what you did was right
But who could be too quick to blame
If they'd been in the same position you were
They'd have all done the same

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