

Gazing from the Shore

Mark Lanegan

No man can know
Where the dark art of God is at
In the garbage or the weeds
Or the crest on the mountaintop

Hangin' from a line
Gonna fall a long way
My fingernails have grime
Gonna fall a long way

Somebody's knockin', is anyone there?
I was a carpenter buildin' this house
And now it's ash and dust

Everything will bleed
There's no higher truth than that
The pomegranate tree
The ink and the mountain cat

Hangin' from a line
Gonna fall a long way

I'm out here knockin' and nobody's home
I was a sailer lost in the storm
Of my own makin' there

Please, someone leave a light on
A beacon for me to find my way
I washed up on an island
My light boat was crushed upon the waves

Don't leave me standing here
Just gazing from the shore
Just gazing from the shore
Don't leave me standing here

Somebody's knockin', is anyone home?
I see a halo hangin' in air
Through a window there

You could've left a light on
A candle for me to find my way
A simple wooden handle
To open up the door to another day

Don't leave me standing here
Just gazing from the shore
Don't leave me standing here
Just gazing from the shore

Just gazing from the shore