

## Down Love's Tributaries

Morphine

Meanwhile  
Down love's tributaries  
In a canoe on my knees  
She takes me anywhere anywhere she pleases  
Vines surround us long and red  
Curling around our arms and legs  
Breaking through we have a drink and somehow find ourselves in  
sync so  
We continue on and on there's no time to think right now  
Perhaps another day is lost