

# Reculver

Patrick Wolf

I submarine  
Run aground  
Obscure from the modern crown  
Hands turn to shovel  
Dirt under nails  
Digging through the struggle  
Swearing  
"Fate, don't ever fail me 'gain"  
But again  
Gone to earth  
Amen  
So I cross over to the island to find  
All the words I had lay down to die  
And I laid down

Reculver  
Let's put the ghost to rest  
Today's train waits for none, but I'm not well  
And you ain't dressed for the cold light of the out there  
Between sky and soil  
With a mouth so wide it will swallow you whole  
How many years can you disappear for  
Before they call off the patrol?

Too long we've lived under scaffolding  
Our ruins seemark for shipwrecking  
No child, no husband  
Prospects oblique  
Bankrupt and borderline  
Orphaned and obsolete  
Oh, enough of my accomplishments  
Here's to the bridges burnt  
Never to mend  
Come on, lay down

Reculver  
Let's put the ghost to rest  
Today's train waits for none, but you're not well  
And I ain't dressed for the cold light of the out there  
Between sky and soil  
With a mouth so wide it will swallow you whole  
How many years can you disappear for?  
I no longer want to know  
Hey!

Let me go  
Don't call me to the 'knowes  
  
And if the wind doesn't wake me out here at gale force  
Then it's true long ago that my boat lost course  
And if I've counted the last of the countless stones  
Give the devil my old address  
Tell him  
"Make yourself at home"