

## Carry You

Pete Francis

Green river flows  
Like grass melting  
Later it will run black  
Down it's track  
Into an ocean  
She stands on the bridge  
Dim light on her back  
Someday  
I will carry you  
I want to float higher  
Above waves of electric wires  
Stare down onto the street  
See a drunk with kiln-glazed eyes  
Telling me about the girl I should meet  
Someday  
I will carry you