

Narrows

Said the Whale

Tide slack, a summer low
Sunlight catch the golden narrows
They're rising on the flood
For the chartreuse and the blood red this time
This time I know

And with all my heart left to faith
I cast my luck into the water and I pray
for all my scars and my intuition
To see me through this
I've never been fishing like this before, anyway

Now the summer run comes through the straight
And I cast my luck into the river and I wait
With all my years and my inspiration
To see me through with a little bit of patience this time
This time I know

Now the river runs summer slow
Sunlight cast won't catch the rainbow
rising on the river bend
And with all of my hard luck to face
I cast my thoughts out onto the lake
With all my stars and my inner vision
To see me through
Won't see me fishing like this anymore
And it gets hard to find the time for this now anymore, anyway

Here we are the sun
And the rain
In the the rain we go
We are all the same
We know
We know

At the start of it
was a spark
in my hands
And my heart
became the tight line
And the weight of it
The wait of it
And I've waited
most of my life for this
And The Be Mine!
Be mine.

Tide slack
A summer low
Sunlight catch the golden narrows
Rising on the flood again