

## Run the Banner Down

Shearwater

Run the banner down  
And hide in the broken palms  
Till out of the blackness comes  
A point of starry light

And a mountain moves  
And the pressure drops  
Snow on your open palms  
Under a northern star  
Leave the tape unwound  
And the film unthreaded

In the summer rain  
Where your image is frozen  
And thrown into the lake  
Where your words rebound  
With the way laid out  
And your hands on my shoulders

Open your mouth  
Close your eyes  
Open your mouth