

# Murmuring State

## Tall Heights

Autumn on the Maine coast  
Maryanne was closing windows  
Talking to herself yeah she lived alone  
Looking on her fields now  
From the steps outside of her farmhouse  
Every year a little less eager to grow  
Those fields were born of a wild soul  
Still a fraction of a balanced whole  
Oh but control belonged in  
The hands of the oil men now

Oh there's a trouble comin' in  
It's got my heart in a murmuring state  
Where must I fix my eyes to know  
That I'll be here to watch it fade?  
To watch it fade

They were dancing in Havana  
Celebrating quinceañera  
Speaking softly 'bout the radio  
Some believed that they could wait it out  
Others felt only a growing doubt  
But few perceived the October storm  
Outside there was a rustle in the oak leaves  
There was a frost that was starting to heave  
So many more at home  
Singing their kids to sleep

Oh there's a trouble comin' in  
It's got my heart in a murmuring state  
Where must I fix my eyes to know  
That I'll be here to watch it fade?  
To watch it fade  
To watch it fade

Jeffrey built a grave stone  
For the summer when it made known  
That money was gonna get tight for him  
It was harder than he let on  
But you could say that he'd been betting on  
A lesser horse time and again  
Still he remembered when his kid was born  
He remembered how the air was warm  
But most of all, he thought about the task at hand

Oh there's a trouble comin' in  
It's got my heart in a murmuring state  
Where must I fix my eyes to know  
That I'll be here to watch it fade?  
Trouble coming in  
My heart's in a murmuring state  
Trouble coming in  
My heart's in a murmuring state  
Trouble coming in  
My heart's in a murmuring state