

# The Lake And The River

## The Dear Hunter

Everything you'd live and die for  
Reasons leading you through here  
Perished matriarchal bonds  
Failing innocence of love  
When the world beckons your approach  
It swallows you whole

You'll believe what you're led to believe  
In the hands of ghosts we're never responsible  
Wait to see what you're meant to see  
The veil lifts when you expose your soul

Pray'd I would leave this place someday  
Joined to alarm from long ago now unconcerned  
Euphorically floating upon wax wings where is the sun?  
I still see her face; her beauty, her grace  
Transfixed like a light in front of me  
It follows my soul  
And swallows me whole

You'll believe what you're led to believe  
In the hands of ghosts we're never responsible  
Wait to see what you're meant to see  
The veil lifts when you expose your soul

Left, right, left, right...

His branches reached so far before  
His leaves were bold extremities with great control  
Wasted along; he died alone

You'll believe what you're led to believe  
In the hands of ghosts we're never responsible  
Wait to see what you're meant to see  
The veil lifts when you expose your soul

She's inanimate, bloodless elegance  
Fatal fascination breeds a bloom of misery  
Helpless hiding tongues, bathed in revulsion  
Here lies possibility wilting premature

But the right hand hates the left and the sea's upset with the sky  
So we press on in spite of the spite  
Happiness is a knife when the worlds on its side and your minds on fire

Trying to find the trouble with the trouble I've found  
Begging my god to make the wheels go round  
Eat so much but I never get full  
Earth opened up and swallowed us whole