Drowsy Dowsing Dolls

The Low Anthem

Seabirds brushed up on their vows
Starlit sideways bent the boughs
The drowsy dowsing dolls were soused

Branches bend so not to break
Breakers leave how much they take
The drowsy vows of dolls awake

When the rolling arms of sun
Weave their fingers thru the reeds
I'll go down the cliff to see

If salt's father is the sea
I'll set out and know how deep
Across the beach, across the reef

Look and see a desert wide
Listen to the rolling waves
Calling out to all that gaze

Send a bottle as you dive
What lies out beyond the reef
Is the floor a salty sheet

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