

# Bible Belt - Field Recording

## Dry the River

'Lo and behold your mother is drinking again  
This might be the coldest winter since records began  
You were alone and steady with wintry calm  
Leading the children softly across the fold

In the morning you march your sisters like soldiers to school  
'Cause lo and behold your father has drunk quite a few  
You were alone and steady with wintry calm  
Somewhere inside the fire of your youth went dark  
But you swear blind there is no weight in the water pail  
There's no guiding light arcing a line to Bethlehem  
And you say 'my love, you take the cards that you're dealt'  
And when it's dark outside, you light the fire yourself

Darling when the ice caps melt  
When the devils in the bible belt  
Don't you cower in your bed  
I'll be at the five-four-five  
You can meet me at the railway line  
Don't look so staid

'Cause we've been through worse than this before we could talk

And the trick of it is, don't be afraid anymore  
Oh, the trick of it is, don't be afraid anymore

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