

# Fisherman's Wife

## Califone

There's no light in the window, holes in the plot  
Soaked in the sound, waiting to be found  
With your heart attack shoulders, the parking lot shakes  
You come like a natural disaster  
The fisherman's wife sends you out to sea with more requests  
You bite like a hammer but you don't mean a thing  
The cardinal staggers, vinegar skies  
Burned up carpet, lazy to change  
The cashier grins an electrical storm  
Dizzy and shortchanged charms you blind  
When you fall, you fall like fists of snow soaked in turpentine  
Paul and silas soaked in the sound  
You're a razor in the silk aching to be found  
No light  
No light  
No light  
No light  
The fisherman's wife sends you out to sea with more requests  
What else is there left to do, but love

Songwriters

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