

# The Ballad Of Buttermilk Falls

Sean Rowe

The willow, still she cries that lonely song  
It's been so long  
And the stars are the same stars with the same truth  
And in that river's secret, still shivering  
The reckoning  
That came like thunder on September 1st  
4 of them go blind with confidence  
It was in their prints  
Running like the ground was made of fire  
Who could know the terrible deliverance  
The consequence  
Was hidden under the water's diamond eyes  
3 of them are still  
Waiting for a sign, they drop the line  
Filling with a horrible numb  
The moment whipped against the rocks  
It was deafening,  
Threatening to grow them up forever  
Are you Daniel?  
Your signature on the breeze?  
Your memory has watched me  
But am I a fool to think you would wait in this place  
The willow takes it's place and gives her arm, her strongest arm  
To hold the rope that was never meant to kill  
The current ate him like a serpent vanishing  
Nothing turns a mother from her will  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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