

# The Meetings of the Waters

Fionn Regan

Ferns, they will bend  
And the moon, it will send  
Slide down your collar  
Your bones, they will mend  
I know they will All quarried out  
But not [?] of your sting  
I know your storm light will rise  
Up again  
Across the wave The meetings of the waters  
Just below the ribs  
To the higher reach  
From the roots of love  
Meetings of the waters  
Your skin  
Taste of gorse flowers  
As we lie in the dark  
Mouth is of sapphires  
When you speak  
There's a spark  
Across the room The meetings of the waters  
Just below the ribs  
To the higher reach  
From the roots of love  
Meetings of the waters  
Meetings of the waters  
Meetings of the waters  
Heartaches in the woods  
Meetings of the waters  
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Heartaches in the woods

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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