

The Hem Around Us

Shannon Wright

You fiend, you friend, you confidant
You hold me against my will
I scurry and scant this hectic step
You climb adrift this boorish racketThis wire, this mane, this coronet
You hold me against my will
I rummage and sear this furious step
You climb adrift this boorish racketYou and me could ride this fleet
You and me could drive the sea

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>