

# St. Lawrence River

David Usher

Smells on the air, see there it's crushing the final impression  
The stains on the paper where words fell like water  
Unearth all the changes that never did matter  
I think it's beginning to freeze here  
Caught in the rage and the fire of things  
All the brightness that burns me  
Fumbling through like a child in the dark  
When the nakedness comes I am shocked by the color  
The glorious weight of your skin  
Comes alive and I never thought we'd make it back so soon  
Might be nice but I knew you'd be your own destroyer  
Comes a time and I always thought I'd make it up to you  
Here please forgive me, could we escape? All the bitterness  
Piled upon bitterness, held in the face of the things  
That I don't understand, intellectualize over and over  
This helplessness suits us, funny how quiet has slipped to our corners  
Worn all our edges away you are watching, breathing  
And baiting, wanting and warming, and cautiously waiting  
For some simple signal to creep 'cross your conscience  
Uncover redemption and oh, did I mention?  
I carried you down to the St. Lawrence River  
The banks running dirty, the water's beginning to freeze here  
Solid by morning and I'll freeze here, winter by morning  
Comes alive and I never thought you'd get me back so soon  
Might be nice but it's only if my own destroyer  
Comes alive and I always knew I'd make it up to you  
Saw on your face such a curious grin  
As I let go your hand, I was desperate to hold you again  
But you're sinkin' so deep in the water  
Outsmarted myself and so easily gave up what I wanted  
Solid by morning, what I wanted, winter by morning  
Comes alive and I never thought you'd make it up so soon  
Might be nice but I always knew you're my destroyer  
Comes a time and I always thought I'd make it up to you  
Solid by morning and I'll freeze here, winter by morning

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>