

River Of Dirt

[Marissa Nadler](#)

I was your lover, you were my plan
I told you that you were the sun in the sand
But we'd ride away and get a circus job
And I'd fly away, become a bird of song
El camino, take me home
El camino, take me home
You are a jester and I am elf
And I'm sad to the bones that
It's stocked upon my shelf
Take me back to the river of dirt
Take me back to the river of dirt
Built of the veins, and the flesh and the bones
We are all so painfully alone
Burn in the rivers of dirt and fire
We return to the ground where we retire
Back to river of dirt and fire
Summer is coming; I can't believe it's true
Where are you, where is she? I'm turning into you
Take me back to the place of the golden slumbers
Where I was happy you were my middle name
Take me back to the river of dirt
Take me back to the river of dirt
Now, I grew up in the houses made of men
The walls where white, the stairs were sharp
The scent of summer land
Take me back to the river of dirt
Take me back to the river of dirt

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