

Haller Lake

The Cave Singers

Everyone's on a long walk
Ten huttin', ten cuppin'
The same streets
She's the kind that paces a room, stares at the gloom with a globe in her hand now
And a treaty I made, in a hot house
Nowhere near mountains, finally fixing your car
If I could find a better way to issue you a grape I would
Maybe a nice restaurant Wash those dishes man
Is this the life you set out for yourself in your younger days
Well I might as well stand at attention
Clouds in remission above Haller Lake
Well call me up with a truth
Yeah, what are you supposed to do
Maybe the keys that you got are for a broken lock
In the moon
That could be true (too) So send me a daily evening call
But too much is falling in the things we've done
So send me away in this evening sun
On a boat of my branches
In the world's dark hum Always in a state of my mind
She's found her purse by the building side
But to tell you the truth
Every swoon, every bird, every cliff
Is just out of focus But c'mon, see I lost my hand in a wave
And I, I've never given up on outer space
To weaken the blow
I moved my camp north
Buffoons before tombs
Yeah behind those stones I found my place So send me away in the evening sun
But too much is falling in the things we've done
Send me a way in this evening sun
On a boat of my branches waving you right home

Songwriters

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