

# Estuary Bed

## The Triffids

The children are walking back from the beach  
Sun on the sidewalk is burning their feet  
Washing the salt off under the shower  
And just wasting away, wasting away  
the hours and hours and hours  
Come on, climb over your father's back fence  
For the very last time we'll take the shortcut  
across his lawn  
Then lie together on the estuary bed  
Perfectly still, perfectly warm  
Sleep no more  
Sleep is dead  
Sleep no more on the estuary bed  
Ache no more  
Old skin is shed  
Sleep no more on the estuary bed  
I see you still  
I know not rest  
Silt returns along the passage of flesh  
I hear your voice  
I taste the salt  
I bear the stain, it won't wash off  
I hold you not  
but I see you still  
What use eyesight if it should melt?  
What use memory covered in estuary silt?  
I know your shape  
Our limbs entwined  
I know your name, remember mine  
Sleep no more  
Sleep is dead  
Sleep no more on the estuary bed  
Ache no more  
Old skin is shed  
Sleep no more on the estuary bed

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

Lyrics provided by

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