Repeating

James Vincent McMorrow

Soon as the storm hit, struck on the hull
Hand in the hallway, here was the soul after soul
Then in a waste end way they call them home
Take it through the footstep in the hearing callThen no one from the roll up call you
Where you are, arms length, tumble light it goes, I hardly knew
Still awake in the heart's, they're not trueWhen the lay in the horse and the clear dawn
We defer til we float to the sea fall
And I stare at the room in the send off
To repeat every word as it seems, ohThen no one from the roll up call you
Where you are, arms length, tumble light it goes, I hardly knew
Still awake in the heart's, they're not true

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