

Narrows

Widowspeak

...

Under the narrows,
that's where the dead go
Watching the cars drive off in a red glow

I play the slow ones,
very long outros

You watch the time and play with the edges of my clothes
We're under those
Narrows, narrows
Narrows, narrows
Narrows

Baby I felt it, something to keep me
Then I forgot and dreamt about leaving
Wanted to be asleep in the backseat
Then I wake up and I'm still a thousand miles east

From where you'll be

Under those
Narrows, narrows
Narrows

...

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

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