Waterkill (Demo)

Red House Painters

It isn't great tryin' to breathe From the bottom of the fate lake I feel the vibes as feet of Christ go by Large and small and fast they fall Under meltin' summer skyPrayin' for my dear breath Don't want to face my fear of death Dredge and fork and dive and fish For everyone's best wish But still with my eyes and earsWithout breath, even still I like it down here in waterkill Without breath, even still I like it down here in waterkillSeparate from the shoal of unserious Who fed upon my dwindlin' life Robbed what dim and dyin' soul that I mightSettled in the nervous core Days down, recollectin' youth before Holdin' my dear self Don't want to feel my flesh unfeltSlowest tortoise, fastest shark I watch from the bottom of the lake dark Slowest tortoise, fastest shark I watch from the bottom of the lake dark

Songwriters

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