

Lake Song

The Decemberists

Down by the lake
We were overturning pebbles
And upending all the animals alight
And I took a drag
From your cigarette
And pinched it 'tween my finger
And my thumbs
Till it had died
And the sun burned low
On the radio
Say that you will
Say you will
Or will you won't
Or you whatever you prevaricate
Your whole life, don't you?
This much I can say:
I would've waited till the oceans
Fell away and all the sunken cities
Would reveal themselves to you
but you won't will you?
Because you never do
And the sun burned through
Sweet as honeydew

And I
Seventeen and terminally fey
I wrote it down and threw it all away
And never gave a thought to what I'd paid
And you
All sibylline, reclining in your pew
You tattered me, you tethered me to you
The things you would
An the things you wouldn't do
To tell the truth I never had a clue

Now we arise
To curse those young suburban villains
And their ill-begotten children from the lawn
Come to me now

And on this station wagon window
Set the ghost of your two footprints
That they might haunt me when you're gone
And when the light broke dawn
You were forever gone
But I remember you:
You were full
You were full and sweet as honeydew

And I
Seventeen and terminally fey
I wrote it down and threw it all away
And never gave a thought to what I'd paid
And you
All sibylline, reclining in your pew
You tattered me, you tethered me to you
The things you would
An the things you wouldn't do
You noticed how I never had a clue

Never had a clue
You were full and sweet as honeydew
You were full and sweet as honeydew

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>