

The Ballad of Buttermilk Falls

Sean Rowe

The willow, still she cries that lonely song
It's been so long
And the stars are the same stars with the same truth
And in that river's secret, still shivering
The reckoning
That came like thunder on September 1st
4 of them go blind with confidence
It was in their prints
Running like the ground was made of fire
Who could know the terrible deliverance
The consequence
Was hidden under the water's diamond eyes
3 of them are still
Waiting for a sign, they drop the line
Filling with a horrible numb
The moment whipped against the rocks
It was deafening,
Threatening to grow them up forever
Are you Daniel?
Your signature on the breeze?
Your memory has watched me
But am I a fool to think you would wait in this place
The willow takes it's place and gives her arm, her strongest arm
To hold the rope that was never meant to kill
The current ate him like a serpent vanishing
Nothing turns a mother from her will
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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