

Mistral

The Decemberists

[Verse:]

So we already wrecked through the reservoir
And I've already lost my way
But feel entombed in this cursed bar
For a day, anyway
So lay me out in the cover storm
And infer this aching jib
The streets are built on ancient bones
And the crib are the?

[Chorus:]

While the mistral blow it all away
While the mistral blow away
While the mistral blow it all away
Won't it blow, won't it blow, won't it blow

[Verse 2:]

So it's me and you and the baby boy
And a thorn to shed the wait
Reeking out the little joy
What a waste that we stayed

[Chorus:]

While the mistral blow it all away
While the mistral blow away
While the mistral blow it all away
Won't it blow, won't it blow, won't it blow

[Instrumental]

[Chorus:]

While the mistral blow it all away
While the mistral blow away
While the mistral blow it all away
Won't it blow, won't it blow, won't it blow

Lyrics submitted by Samantha.

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