

# The Riverbed

Owen Pallett

Heart, heart in your mouth, hand on the paper  
With the new work that you've found  
The gift of your depression bears you down, down, down  
And when you wake for the sixth straight day with the tanqueray  
You will rise, rise again, and drink again  
Hurtle hurtle into the breach  
Let your body fall out of reach On the day that you find your 30s have left you childless  
Remember when you meet your coupled friends with unease  
The world will forget all the good they have done  
And the world'll forget any good you have done  
Hurtle hurtle into the breach  
Let your body fall out of reach  
Out of thought, out of house, out of your mind  
Lay your head, lay your heart next to mine  
And try to admit that you might have it wrong  
Try to admit that you might have it wrong  
Thunderhead, oh thunderhead  
I will be your riverbed  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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