

# All Souls

## I Draw Slow

First you're in the boathouse,  
then you're in the boat  
I'm the little sister,  
kept it all afloatCombing out the silver in your hair  
Ageing like the leather in your chairBut you gave away our valley,  
gave away the hill  
You gave away our memories  
but I'm your darling still  
Surely I deserve a better claim  
Didn't I preserve the family nameBut we're All Souls against each other  
Sister Against sister and brother against brother and why  
Another place to call our own  
Yeah we're all saints in the in the final hours  
Coming around with your tears and your flowers, why  
For the place that I call homeWell I never had the heartache,  
I never knew the thrill  
Never known by any man  
cause I'm your darling stillAll our conversation turned to prayer  
Wearing out the carpet on your stair  
Cutting back the roses  
coaxing back the wrens  
Turning back proposals  
cause I'm yours until the endIt doesn't seem the best decision now  
No one asked me yet to take my bowAnd we're All Souls.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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