

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 afloat
Combing out the silver in your hair
Ageing like the leather in your chair
But 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 name
But 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 home
Well I never had the heartache,
I never knew the thrill
Never known by any man
cause I'm your darling still
All 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 end
It doesn't seem the best decision now
No one asked me yet to take my bow
And we're All Souls.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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