

Beaver, End Of A Rope

try catching the wind in the end of a rope
try catching those spells being whispered

ropes are tied
from the lines you can hear words slipping
so bright
you'll hear the end of a line

sun low on the water
sun low on the water these grains of sand
glow low on the water
glow low on the water they slip from my hand

ropes are tied
from the lines you can hear words slipping
so bright
you'll hear the end of a line