

Fiddler's Green, Take Me To

You'll never find your sleep you are a wayward son
You think you're on your way the journey's just begun
We try to read the sand we try to smell the blood
It's just in sand we write before the great big flood

We try to find the words that will not fade away
We're looking for the words and pray to make them stay
The more we try we know it's just our human blood
That wants us here to stay before the great big flood

Take me to the roaring sea let me drown my misery
I expose my aching soul
Take me to the roaring sea the roaring sea the roaring sea
I expose my aching soul
To your skin

There is a grain of sand it's swimming on the foam
There's a gust of wind
I find no peace inside I find no peace of mind
So tell me what is left

In sand we write...

You are just a grain of sand so come on and take my hand
Never let us drown
Blow away this bleeding pain
Tell me nothing was in vain let the water wash the stains away

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