

# Laura Veirs, Cast A Hook In Me

Breathe life to the street from the mouth  
Those ruby red lips have much to give  
Pull life from the land with your capable hands  
Those life loving beautiful broken hands  
Oh, I'll stand with you and marvel  
At the cosmos pink and bright  
All the pages flipping backwards  
Til time is gone and wrong is right

Rivers running up the hills and to the sky and down to the sea  
Where a merman with a twinkle casts a hook in me

Sing me a salty blue song, I'll be gone  
With watery cheeks down flowered lanes  
Tattered sails on a ramshackle ship, I'll go pale  
Staring straight in the face looming tempest waves  
Otherwise I'll wither and die here  
On this reach of rubble rambling  
With two years filled up with sand, dear  
In a broken daze I'll be scrambling

Like rivers running up the hills and to the sky and down to the sea  
Where a merman with a twinkle casts a hook in me

Summer sky falling into the sea, taking part of me  
See the bones on the sand in the light  
All the heards of the sea rushing by, pay no mind  
To the dancing reflections gone wild  
And at night a fractured star fell  
And pierced right through the thick of me  
I cried out in pain and joy, yes  
I'm not dead, not numb, not withering

Like a falling leaf who keeps her green  
I'm turning bright in the sea  
Where a merman with a twinkle casts a hook in me