

Michael Manning, Riverside

You're swimming underwater
your heads all full of
sand;
And you just want some water,
You just want a friend.

And I'll play ignorant
deceiver;
You play my ignorant end.
And I'll go down by the
riverside,
and wash myself again.

Bless this darkness body,
Bless this fickle me,
Bless this blasted stormied
weather sea.

And I'll play ignorant
deceiver;
You play my ignorant end.
And I'll go down by the
riverside,
and wash myself again.

Whatever's out there, gladly
by moon and ship and by night;
The love sounding is sounding raptly
That starry wonder in the sky.