

Nick Mulvey, JURAMIDAM

I saw them drink at every vine
They told me the last was like the first
And they came upon no wine
That tastes so good everyday as thirst
I watched them gnaw at every root
Yes, they ate from every plant
But they came upon no fruit
That tastes so good every day as want

And there is too much time, drinking, never mind
The last cup is always like the first
Step in the line, root mixed with the vine
It will bring you back your thirst
There's too many days in a hedgerow maze
Wondering if you've ever been here before
Step in the line, a root mixed with the vine
An invitation to the court

Oh, keep me coming back for more
Keep me knocking at a door
Wondering if I truly saw
The very thing I came here for
Give your grape and I will give my bean
Back to the vintner and the monger
Cause we can lie down, lean
With your thirst and with my hunger

And there is too much time, drinking, whiskey and wine
The last cup is always like the first
Step in the line, a root mixed with the vine
It will bring you back your thirst
There's too many days in a hedgerow maze
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