

# 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  
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