

Okkervil River, Seas Too Far To Reach

The ladies in my dream are so obliging. They come on down to do the things I need. Whether skies
quietly talk all through the
country of your skin, made up
of pieces of the places that youve dreamed and that
youve been. We will sleep
outside in tents upon this
unfamiliar land, and in the
morning well awake, as a
foreign dawning breaks, my
men and I we will awake and try