

Seachange, Fog

Fog dug in
Set to stay
Keeping all away

Autumn wind
Drying lips
Waking business

People shout on the streets outside
Thick moon hanging in the air tonight
Sirens wailing alive, alive
Keep in contact with the corners of eyes
Stripped of luck wrong place wrong time
Marker to marker draws a country line
We could find a quiet place
Out here where the soil is good

Mr stand fast
Mr worldly wise
Avoid the slough of despond

Beige book says
Spending is down
On the ship Ford Maddox Brown

You could call it a family thing
You could say its done nothing at all
Ebb and flow if you want to
Dont be afraid to just go
Stripped of luck wrong place wrong time
Marker to marker draws a country line
We could find a quiet place
Out here where the soil is good