

Shearwater, Nobody

His little hook
Your little eyelid
The iris dilates while the heart implodes
And when he comes
And you're dreaming
His mouth still denies what your heart just knows, oh no

Nobody would ever have known
No light in the dark would have shown
How you would reply

When the bombs finished falling
And ashes were drifting along the roads
Little child, how you lifted your eyes to the air
And the ancient shapes of crows

And nobody would ever have known
No hand and no eye would have shown
How you would reply