

Shearwater, The Set Table

Your warm sweater
Your torn letters
They're all that matters
They're all that matters
At the window watching
the elegant traffic
It's all fantastic
It's all fantastic
And when you find these things that make you shine
Don't let them too far outside of your life

The set table
The friend smiling
The bones piling
The smoke hanging
And the soft mention
Deserve attention

So when you find these things that make you shine
Don't let them too far outside of your life
But don't try to hold them too hard Inside your mind when they slide
When they slide
When they slide