

# 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