

# The Church, Disappointment

Far below the surface, where the women sway  
Green shadows greet another day  
Drowned for the moment, on an empty ocean bed  
And I cannot lift my head

Late for an appointment, clothes everywhere  
I cannot find my memory anywhere  
Ah disappointment just doesn't care  
Off in the distance just waiting there

Take back her keys, what shall we do today  
Maybe a little lunch down at the ghost cafe  
Sand in my sandals, my blood feels like red wine  
They say, hey everything will work out fine