

Timedivers, Shallow Water

Man lies dead by the side of the road,
roadkill flat, still and cold,
hunters' moon glowing in the skies,
4 short hours before sunrise.

Life's not great and life's not long,
cold highway stretch on and on,
one mistake is all it takes
some guys never hit the brakes.

Should've followed another path, should've stayed for another laugh and cry
Chased by another dream caught in a different beam

Drowning in shallow water, shining like a mirror and a spoon,
At the dark side of the bay, sitting on the dockside of the moon.

Dead man sits at the edge of the sea,
harbours sharp deep memories,
one small step is all it takes,
some guys never get the breaks.

Pale light burns through the breath below,
whalers' moon reflects the soul,
sea lies still and the harbour's wide
calling, calling, "come inside".

Should've followed another path, should've stayed for another laugh and cry
Chased by another dream caught in a different beam

Drowning in shallow water, shining like a mirror and a spoon,
At the dark side of the bay, sitting on the dockside of the moon.