

Calexico, Drag Storm Around

Through plumes of smoke
A few houses a blaze
Your eyes scan over the water
Where the city's outline is faded and erased

Cries in the night
After the storm
Arms entangled in wave and wire
Frozen below in the darkness

Days float
Buildings sway
Tensions rise with the waters
As the sense of your fears worsen

What's at stake
Once the levee breaks
No one could imagine not returning
Nor the shots that echo and ringing

No second line
Will lay you down
The delta moon weeps and weeps
As the tide folds it little babies to sleep
'Neath the darkness
Sleep now sleep
Sleep now sleep