

Clarkesville, Reprise

Come rid my mind of these awful things
So unkind the sorrow they bring
In my weakness it's hard to believe
That you were with me though i cannot see

If I could go where I please
I would sail your summer seas
Catch my breath on your breeza
Just to know your reprise
I'm bending at my knees...

You drag me down to your hardened earth
I'm not the last andi won't be the first
To lose my head when my engines fail
Or watch your hands make knots in my tail

If I could go where I please
I would sail your summer seas
Catch my breath on your breeza
Just to know your reprise
I'm bending at my knees...

Do you know my bounds?
Won't you come around?
Don't you know my bounds?

If I could go where I please
I would sail your summer seas
Catch my breath on your breeza
Just to know your reprise
I'm bending at my knees...