

# 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 breeze  
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 breeze  
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 breeze  
Just to know your reprise  
I'm bending at my knees...