

Gravenhurst, Down River

The plans we made
We planned in vain
A waste of time
Now winter's hand
Made me understand
You're no friend of mine
So i play your game
Like cornered prey
I play for time
And quietly
You abandon me
True to my design
From the river bed
To the water's edge
High tide
Something's stirring
You feel it on your skin
Down river it lies