

July For Kings, Washed Away

There was blue green clay
on the banks that day
as we left the world behind
it was upstream then
like it's upstream now
in this livelong outside
there's a trestle across the water
like my hands across that year
for a moment the green was mine

And our footsteps worn
from years of rain
and it held my hand
like it holds my name
and my childhood born
and the difference
the water washed away
the water washed away

I'm bruised and red
from the pain of rock
stepping stones until I fall
and daggers when I land
a roman candle in my hand
was a weapon to the outside
and I walked in my father's wake
I prayed to a god to take
the endlessness of those shores

And our footseps worn
from years of rain
and he held my hand
he still holds my name
and my childhood born
and the difference
We let the water wash away
the water washed away

The water washed away
the water washed away
the water washed away
the water took it all
all away

Those sacred trails
by the waterside left
to other souls(soles) without love or hate
they're bleeding the everything
they're soiling the brilliant green
and I'm drowning for the water's sake

our footsteps worn
from years of rain
and he held my hand
and I still hold his name
and my childhood born
and the difference
I let the water wash away

The water washed away

Let the water wash away
I let the water wash away
The water washed away

Washed it all
The water washed it all away

I let the water wash away
I let the water wash away
The water washed away
away
Water washed it all away
washed it all away
away

The water washed away
the water washed away
the water washed away
take it all away
all away

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