Sparklehorse, Devil's New

With rocks in my dress and smoke in my hair. I walked into a lake to get some sleep down in there.

Won't you come to comfort me? Won't you come to comfort me?

With minnows in my belly And deep in my veins the breath-robbin' lightning was making diamonds of rain.

Won't you come to comfort me? Won't you come to comfort me?

Dreamed I was born on a mountain on the moon Where nothing grows or ever rots. I dreamed that I had me a daughter who was magnificent as a horse.

Won't you come to comfort me? Won't you come to comfort me?