## The Decemberists, The Island: Come & See/The

[Come and See]

There's an island hidden in the sound

Lapping currents lay your boat to ground

Fix your barb and bayonet

The curlews carve their Arabesques

And sorrow fills the silence all around

Come and see

There's a harbor lost within the reeds

A jetty caught in over-hanging trees

Among the bones of cormorants

No boot mark here nor finger prints

The rivers roll down to a soundless sea

Won't you come and see

Come and see

The tides will come and go

Witnessed by no waking eye

Who rose like the wind

Though we know for sure

Amidst this fading light

We'll not go home again

Come and see

Come and see

In the lowlands, nestled in the heat

A briar cradle rocks it's babe to sleep

Its contents watched by Sycorax

And patagon in paralax

A foretold rumbling sounds below the deep

Come and see

Come and see

The tides will come and go

Witnessed by no waking eye

Who rose like the wind

Though we know for sure

Amidst this fading light

We'll not go home again

Come and see

Come and see

[The Landlord's Daughter]

As I was rambled

Down by the water

I spied in sable

The landlord's daughter

Produced my pistol, then my saber

To make no whistle or thou will be murdered

She cursed, she shivered

She cried for mercy,

"My gold and silver if thou will release me!"

I'll take no gold miss, I'll take no silver

I'll take those sweet lips, and thou will deliver

[You'll Not Feel the Drowning]

I will dress your eyelids

With dimes upon your eyes

Laying close to water

Green your grave will rise

Go to sleep now little ugly

Go to sleep now you little fool

Forty-winking in the belfry

You'll not feel the drowning

You'll not feel the drowning

Forget you once had sweethearts

They've forgotten you

Think you not on parents

They've forgotten too

Go to sleep now little ugly

Go to sleep now you little fool Forty-winking in the belfry You'll not feel the drowning You'll not feel the drowning Go to sleep now little ugly Go to sleep now you little fool Forty-winking in the belfry You'll not feel the drowning You'll not feel the drowning Hear you now the captain Heed his sorrowed cry " Weight upon your eyelids Is dimes laid on your eyes