

Velvet Belly, Drowning Sun

The sea drew her near
The drowning sun
She stood there waiting
For a sudden touch on her shoulder
A distant call through the storm
It was his nearness she couldn't miss

She went all the way into the waves
Swallowed her fears
And tore the anchor free
Maybe she had been too weak

The sea drew her near
The drowning sun

And the cold sea woke her up as from a dream
And she realized
The sun was already long gone
Another evening gone
Another long day
And nothing had changed
She stood there waiting
For a sudden touch on her shoulder
A distant call through the storm

The sea drew her near
The drowning sun