

Paul Janz

"Wading In Deeper"

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The summer has ended quietly surrendered
Laying it's weapons on
The ground 'round her feet
The chimes they are calling,
The leaves they are falling
To cover this land with their innocent livesLalalala,
wading in deeper
Lalalala, up to her knees

Two hands that are white,
Can't put up the fight
Bereft of all strength and
The flames in her eyes
The infant, the damage,
The plunder, the pillage
Her ruins of smoke, this river can't choke

Lalalala, wading in deeper
Lalalala, up to her waist

The fall is a'coming, closer each morning
It snarls at her heels and
Breathes down her neck
A raven is calling Promethean warning
The ties to her arms and
Her legs pull her down

Lalalala, wading in deeper
Lalalala, over her head

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