

Decemberists

"The Hazards of Love 4"

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Margaret array the rocks around
The hull before it was sinking
A million stones, a million bones
A million holes within the chinking

And painting rings around your eyes
These pepper holes too filled with crying
A whispered weight upon the tattered down
Where you and I were lying

Tell me now, tell me this
A forest's son, a river's daughter
A willow on the will-o' wisp
Our ghost who wander all of the water

So let's be married here today
These rushing waves to bear our witness
And we will lie like river stones
Rolling only where it takes us

But I pulled you and I called you here
(Didn't I? Didn't I? Didn't I?)
And I caught you and I've brought you here
(Didn't I? Didn't I? Didn't I?)
These hazards of love never more will trouble us

Oh, Margaret the lapping waves
Are licking quietly at our ankles
Another bow, another breath
This brilliant chill is comfort a shackle

With this long last rush of air
We'll speak our vows in starry whisper
And when the waves came crashing down
He closed his eyes and softly kissed her

But I pulled you and I called you here
(Didn't I? Didn't I? Didn't I?)
And I caught you and I brought you here
(Didn't I? Didn't I? Didn't I?)
These hazards of love never more will trouble us
And these hazards of love never more will trouble us

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