Decemberists "The Island-Come & See/The Landlord's Daughter/You'll Not Feel The Drowning"

Visit "<u>The Island-Come & See/The Landlord's Daughter/You'll Not Feel The Drowning</u>" on MotoLyrics.com

[Come & See]

There's an island hidden in the sound Lapping currents lay your boat to ground Affix 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 Come and see Come and see

The tides will come and go With this bare 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 I'll 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 little ugly Go to sleep 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 little ugly Go to sleep 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

As dimes laid on your eyes"

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