

## **Decemberists**

# **"The Wanting Comes in Waves"**

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Colin:

Mother I can hear your foot-fall now  
Soft disturbance in the dead-fall how  
It proceeds you like a black smoke pall  
Still the wanting comes in waves  
And you delivered me from danger then  
Pulled my cradle from the reedy glen  
Swore to save me from the world of men

Still the wanting comes in waves  
In waves  
And waves  
And the wanting comes in waves  
And the wanting comes in waves

And I want this night  
And I want this night  
Oh

Shara:

How I made you  
I wrought you, I pulled you  
From war I labored you  
From cancer I cradled you  
And now

This is how I am repaid  
This is how I am repaid

Remember when I found you  
The miseries that hounded you

And I gave you motion  
Anointed with lotions  
And now

This is how I am repaid  
This is how I am repaid

Colin:

Mother hear this proposition right  
Grant me freedom to enjoy this night  
And I'll return to you at break of light  
For the wanting comes in waves  
And waves  
And waves  
Still the wanting comes in waves  
Still the wanting comes in waves  
Still the wanting comes in waves  
And you owe me life  
And you owe me life

Shara:

And if I grant you this favor to hand you  
Your life for the evening  
I will retake by morning  
And so  
Consider it your debt repaid  
Consider it your debt repaid  
Repaid  
Repaid

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