

The Decemberists

"The Hazards of Love 4"

Visit "[The Hazards of Love 4](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Margaret arrayed 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 peppered
holes so filled with crying.
A whisper weighed 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 willow wisp, our ghosts will wander all of
the water.

So let's be married here today these rushing waves to
bare our witness,
And we will lye like river stones rolling only where it
takes us.

Chorus:
But I pulled you and I called you here,
And I caught you and I brought you here.
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's come
for the shackle.

With this long last rush of air we speak our vows and
sorry whispers,
when the waves came crashing down, he closed his
eyes and softly kissed her.

But I pulled you and I called you here,
And I caught you and I brought you here
These hazards of love, never more will trouble us.
And these hazards of love, never more will trouble us.

