

## Tragically Hip "The Dire Wolf"

Visit "[The Dire Wolf](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

In that September off  
Isle aux Morts  
The desultory sea  
Grew more so through the night

And made one think of  
Tawny ports,  
As aspen tremblin'  
In tomorrow's thorough light  
And of Tallulah Bankhead  
And Canada Lee  
Somewhere far-off, peaceful, sleeping  
And done with acting

Past the Dire Wolf's lair  
On a Newfoundland's paws  
Close to nowhere  
And halfway across

But never more 'here'  
Expanse getting broader  
Though bigger boats been  
Done by less water  
Tho better boats been done by this water  
Tho better boats been done by less water

In that september off  
Isle aux Morts  
Colourable seas  
Grew more to through the night

And made one think of  
Yawnin' shores  
Gambier-bleached  
In tomorrow's thorough light

And the Tallulah Bankhead  
And Canada Lee  
Somewhere far-off, peaceful, sleeping  
They learned to love sleep

At the Dire Wolf's crest

The Newfoundland paused  
Desolate's best  
Was gotten across

We were never more 'here'  
Expanse getting broader  
When better boats been  
Done by this water

At the Dire Wolf's best  
The Newfoundland paused  
So desperate as  
To be a lost cause

You were never more hear  
Expanse getting broader  
When better boats been  
Done by this water  
Where bigger boats been done by less water  
And better boats been done by this water  
When bigger boats been done by less water  
And better boats been done by this water

Visit [Tragically Hip](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.