

God Street Wine

"Run To You"

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When it's late in the evening, no light and no sound
Mind is on empty, defenses are down
I'll shut my eyes to an ocean of blue
And run to you
I'll run to you

My bow bounces over the foamy white crest
I'll hold fast the tiller and pray for the best
And when the storm smashes my raft of bamboo
I'll run to you
I'll run to you

And all the emotions and thoughts in my brain
Are an army of soldiers camped out on the plain
They're sleeping in the sun
And the soldiers in the army are tired and slow
You can set them all up in a row
And see how they run

The fisherman wakes at the first light of day
He casts out his nets in the calm of the bay
And when he gets lonely in his tiny canoe
He'll run to you
He runs to you

The captain is losing his taste for command
He slaps at mosquitoes with the palm of his hand
His uniform's dirty, his report's overdue
So he runs to you
He runs to you

And all of my dreams and desires for more
Are a navy of sailors washed up on the shore
they're sleeping in the sun
And the sailors in the navy are tired and slow
You can set them all up in a row
And see how they run

And all of my clumsy attempts to explain
Are a poor ragtag army marching home in the rain
You can shoot them one by one

And the soldiers in the army are tired and slow
You can set them all up in a row
And see how they run
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