

Shannon Wright "Dried Sea"

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Our trouble
Come for me
I row a dried up sea
Trouble tore at my sleep(sleeve?)
I row a dried up sea

Ribbons to hide my face
Shame does not come to claim
Trouble tore at my sleep(sleeve?)
I row a dried up sea

Never you mind
You can manage
Never you mind
You can manage

Never you mind
You can manage
Never you mind

Well....fuck that (?)
I fail to explain (?)

Never you mind
You can manage
And never you mind

If, when you stand (?)
Would you sleep (?)

Never you mind
You can manage
If you try
You can manage
You can manage
You can manage
If you try

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