

Shearwater

"Breaking The Yearlings"

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Change,
The river is blocked
The road is hot
The sky is blazing
Black smoke on the rise
The weather holds
Until it's on you
And then suddenly breaks

I curl right back into the sound
I take one breath and spiral down
And you're not watching the road
Or watching the flood stage rise
We are yearlings
Not watching a tide run out
Till what the daylight hides
Is known

Yearlings
Not watching the tide run out
We are yearlings
(I curl right back into the sound)
Feeling the blood break down

Yearlings
(I take one breath and spiral down)
(Change, the river is blocked)
Not watching the tide run out
(The road is hot, the sky is blazing)
(The weather holds until it's on you)
We are yearlings
(I curl right back into the sound)
(Black smoke on the rise)
Feeling the blood break down
(And then suddenly breaks)
[X2]

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