

## **Lindsay Fuller**

### **"Sound Of Regret"**

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All of this aching for nothing  
All of this breeding so crowds will keep coming  
To watch while the men drag the river  
For bodies and treasures below

All of our lives we keep dreaming  
That some day our bodies will burst into beauty  
And shake off the weight of the earth's pull  
That leaves us so close to the ground

All of my time in the bottle  
Never carried my note to your shore  
Never granted myself any wishes of three  
But I broke myself over your bow  
I broke myself over your bow

So I took to the sea like a dead tree  
To rescue a soul that was taking on water  
I knew that you could never save me  
But I climbed on your cross anyway

If that great fire dies too early  
If I take kindly to darkness one evening  
Remember the ink and the paper  
That mistook each other for foes

All of my time in the mirror  
Never signaled your ship to my shore  
Never saw in its mimic the fairest  
But I shattered the moment I fell  
I shattered the moment I fell

Drink if you will of this hemlock  
Give the men reason to take to the water  
If nothing remains in your memory  
Remember the sound of regret

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