

## The Island

## The Decemberists

(Come and See)

There's an island hidden in the sound  
Lapping currents lay your boat to ground  
Affix your barb and bayonet  
The curlews carve their Arabesques  
And sorrow fills the silence all around  
Come and see

There's a harbor lost within the reeds  
A jetty caught in over-hanging trees  
Among the bones of cormorants  
No boot mark here nor finger prints  
The rivers roll down to a soundless sea  
Come and see  
Come and see

The tides will come and go  
With this bare waking eye  
Who rose like the wind  
Though we know for sure  
Amidst this fading light  
We'll not go home again  
Come and see  
Come and see

In the lowlands, nestled in the heat  
A briar cradle rocks it's babe to sleep  
Its contents watched by Sycorax  
and patagon in paralax  
A foretold rumbling sounds below the deep  
Come and see  
Come and see

The tides will come and go  
Witnessed by no waking eye  
Who rose like the wind  
Though we know for sure  
Amidst this fading light  
We'll not go home again  
Come and see  
Come and see

(The Landlord's Daughter)

As I was rambled  
Down by the water  
I spied in sable  
the landlord's daughter  
Produced my pistol, then my saber  
To make no whistle or thou will be murdered

She cursed, she shivered  
She cried for mercy,  
"My gold and silver if thou will release me!"

I'll take no gold miss, I'll take no silver  
I'll take those sweet lips, and I'll deliver

(You'll Not Feel the Drowning)  
I will dress your eyelids  
With dimes upon your eyes  
Laying close to water  
Green your grave will rise  
Go to sleep little ugly  
go to sleep you little fool  
Forty-winking in the belfry  
You'll not feel the drowning  
You'll not feel the drowning

Forget you once had sweethearts  
They've forgotten you  
Think you not on parents  
They've forgotten too  
Go to sleep now little ugly  
go to sleep now you little fool  
Forty-winking in the belfry  
You'll not feel the drowning  
You'll not feel the drowning

Go to sleep little ugly  
Go to sleep little fool  
Forty-winking in the belfry  
You'll not feel the drowning  
You'll not feel the drowning

Hear you now the captain  
Heed his sorrowed cry  
"Weight upon your eyelids  
As dimes laid on your eyes"