Dry The River, Bible Belt

'Lo and behold your mother is drinking again This might be the coldest winter since records began

You were alone and steady with wintry calm Leading the children softly across the fold

In the morning you march your sisters like soldiers to school

'Cause lo and behold your father has drunk quite a few You were alone and steady with wintry calm Somewhere inside the fire of your youth went dark

But you swear blind, there is no weight in the water pail And you say 'my love, you take the cards that you're dealt' There's no guiding light arcing a line to Bethlehem If it's dark outside, you light the fire yourself

Darling when the ice caps melt When the devils in the bible belt Don't you cower in your bed I'll be at the five-four-five You can meet me at the railway line Don't look so staid

'Cause we've been through worse than this before we could talk

And the trick of it is, don't be afraid anymore Oh, the trick of it is, don't be afraid anymore