

Nick Cave, Carry Me

I lay down by the river
The shadows moved across me, inch by inch
And all that I heard
Was the war between the water and the bridge
Turn to me, turn to me, turn to me
Turn and drink of me
Or look away, look away, look away
And never more think of me

Carry me
Carry me

I heard the many voices
Speaking to me from the depths below
This ancient wound
This catacomb
Beneath the whited snow
Come to me, come to me, come to me
Come and drink of me
Or turn away, turn away, turn away
And never more think of me

Carry me
Carry me away

Who will lay down their hammer?
Who will put up their sword?
And pause to see
The mystery
Of the Word

Carry me
Carry me
Carry me
Carry me away
Carry me
Carry me
Carry me
Carry me away