

Sunset Rubdown, For The Pier And Dead Shimm

I pushed off the pier
Infinity run cold
And filled up my ears
There's the weapon you hold;
There's the thing that you hold it to
And the thing you hold dear.

Oh the speed of a year
It runs the wood dry
And water unclear
There's the thing you hold high;
There's the thing that you hold it to
And the thing you hold dear.

I will be an enemy to men seen in the light!
Do you think it's all right?
Yes I think it's all right!
It's all right!

If you make the waves
The sun makes the rays
The speed of the light
Can be trusted to prey
To prey on the fools
That pushed off your pier
The whirling of pools runs clear

Da da da dum

So I'll be out till the shimmering dies
I said I'll be out till the shimmering dies
It's the reigning of the predatory nature of the sky
And the raining sound it makes when it's burning out your eyes
It's all right. It is all right!

It's the speed of the light
It's the speed of a year
It's the weapon you hold,
And the thing you hold dear.
Oh my dear, oh my dear
It's infinity's time to shine out here
If you make the waves
The sun makes the rays
The speed of the light
Can be trusted to prey
To prey on the fools
That pushed off your pier
The whirling of pools runs clear

Da da da dum

The rocking of boats and the making of mirrors
The whirling of pools running clear.

Da da da dum

I heard them say, put the weapon away.
It's the thing you know and they're taking it away
I know
But I'll find a way
I'll find a way to let the dear thing GO!

Bum bum ba da dum

If you make the waves
The sun makes the rays
The speed of the light
Can be trusted to prey
To prey on the fools
That pushed off your pier
The whirling of pools runs clear

Da da da dum...

The rocking of boats and the making off mirrors
The whirling of pools running clear.