

tidal

everything leads back to the sea  
i feel a swell that lifts the chains from my work-worn hands  
only to call my lungs back down again  
there is deception in the early morning light filtering through silence  
each maiden finds her place beside the next  
the ocean pays no mind  
no mercy for the dead  
someone once told me that the connecticut river barely even runs  
something about inches and depth and i really don't understand the science  
just that you shiver and i want to hold you  
the contact that sends two bodies reeling  
you know i never learned to sail  
you know i still don't know how clouds work  
but i imagine they swallow you like jonah  
like frothy sins and tooth-lined longing

annabelle lee – sarah jarosz

bottom of the river – delta rae

my love took me down to the river to silence me – little green cars

tenebrae – osvaldo golijov

riverside – agnes obel

another new world – punch brothers

o' sailor – fiona apple

like a river runs – bleachers

the mariner's revenge song – the decemberists

oceans – the format