

Menhirs of Er Grah
mourning dove



- 1. Whitening light
- 2. Mourning dove
- 3. Continental drift
- 4. Long distance
- 5. Spring

*Produced by Tom Carter.
 All words and music by Tom Carter.
 Artwork by Johna Rex. Sleeve design by Stefan Weisig.*



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Music and lyrics by Thomas Carter © 2008 Verlaine Music.

WHITENING LIGHT.

In Brooklyn,
Lean your weight on me,
And talk to me,
About your family in Spain,
And the thirst that you feel for change.

And when you leave here,
And you leave me,
Well, what more do you have to do?
Until you break me too?

In this New York night,
In the whitening light,
I'm suffering,
From ever knowing you.

Hope,
In a love that will
Maybe,
Someday,
Come to you.

You'll never change -
That I knew.
From the moment that I loved you,
I was burned by you.

You hid from my eyes,
Had me loose my sight,
And all I feel about it now,
Is that maybe you were right.

Yeah, maybe you were right,
To get out while you could,
To leave me standing -
As I always knew you would.

MOURNING DOVE.

Black hair across her body,
Around her like a maid or a shroud,
And in that blissful sleep of morning,
Remember your words to me now.

You hold your breath and I wonder,
Of those thoughts that move in you,
And I can still feel the echo in my brain,
And in my joints I see the silhouette of you.

Pleasure took me over,
Forgive me, I was young, I needed to.
And now your gone, it hits me like a wave,
Its neither pain now, nor pleading, here with you.

Hold out, 'till the morning,
Through all the long, long day.
And when it comes,
You'll be just like that Mourning Dove,
You wanted me to be.

Eyes like a sea of cold diamond -
But you'll burn out in the end,
And your velvet, uncensored, holy tiger blood,
Is still the reason that I can't love again.

Hold out, 'till the morning,
Through all the long, long day.

And when you come it will be
just like
that Mourning Dove,
you wanted
me
to be.

CONTINENTAL DRIFT.

From Dover, straight to Europe now,
The ferry has arrived,
To take us to the port on which,
Your ancestors relied.

In the 1560's,
When from Catholic France they fled,
Over 'cross to England,
From where you're leaving now instead.

Jealousy and honesty,
Cocaine and your pearls,
Body heat and misery,
A passport in your purse.

And then, a different hour,
Flowers in the room;
Tulips for your lover,
And almonds for her too.

Hit the Prism Limit,
The Peak Oil of the sea -
It's a balance and compression of,
Resources and Need.

Rouen is, The constant state of drift that we are in.
Berlin is, The hope that you will meet me here again.

I cross the street, to walk in sun,
You don't follow me.
It's a habit that I've kept to,
To look like strangers when we meet.

First you were my teacher,
Now you're my lover,
Now you'll be,
Both of them in tandem - and in sacrifice to me.

Take all I've given you,
As you have given me,
The darkness in the countryside,
The birdsong call of Eve.

LONG DISTANCE.

Time for you is not the answer...
Time for you, it just takes more...
Time for you, is never going to be easy...
But I just hope that you want more.

You're my friend, and I love you,
But I don't want to loose you now.
But sometimes all that I can see in front of me,
Is past, and distant, and gone.

Long distance...
Where I have been.

A summer I can still feel - if I want,
The words that never came - still on my tongue,
Without you to hear them, I just don't want,
To talk about it, my love.

Long distance...
Where I have been.

Come and be with me darling, do,
Be with me, like you should be,
Be with me, like you could be,
Oh, like you were.

SPRING.

Darling, don't you worry, Please, be kind,
If I don't believe you, And be there by your side.

Well, if it has to be, Then it has to be,
If it has to be, Then its done.

If it has to be, Then it has to be.
Now you're gone, Now you're gone.

If it has to be, Then it has to be.
I've done no wrong. I've done no wrong.

Don't be lonely. Don't be uptight.
Just lean form your window - Watch for the morning light.

If it has to be, Then it has to be.
Now you're gone, Now you're gone.

Well, if it has to be, Then it has to be.
I've done no wrong. I've done no wrong.

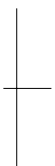
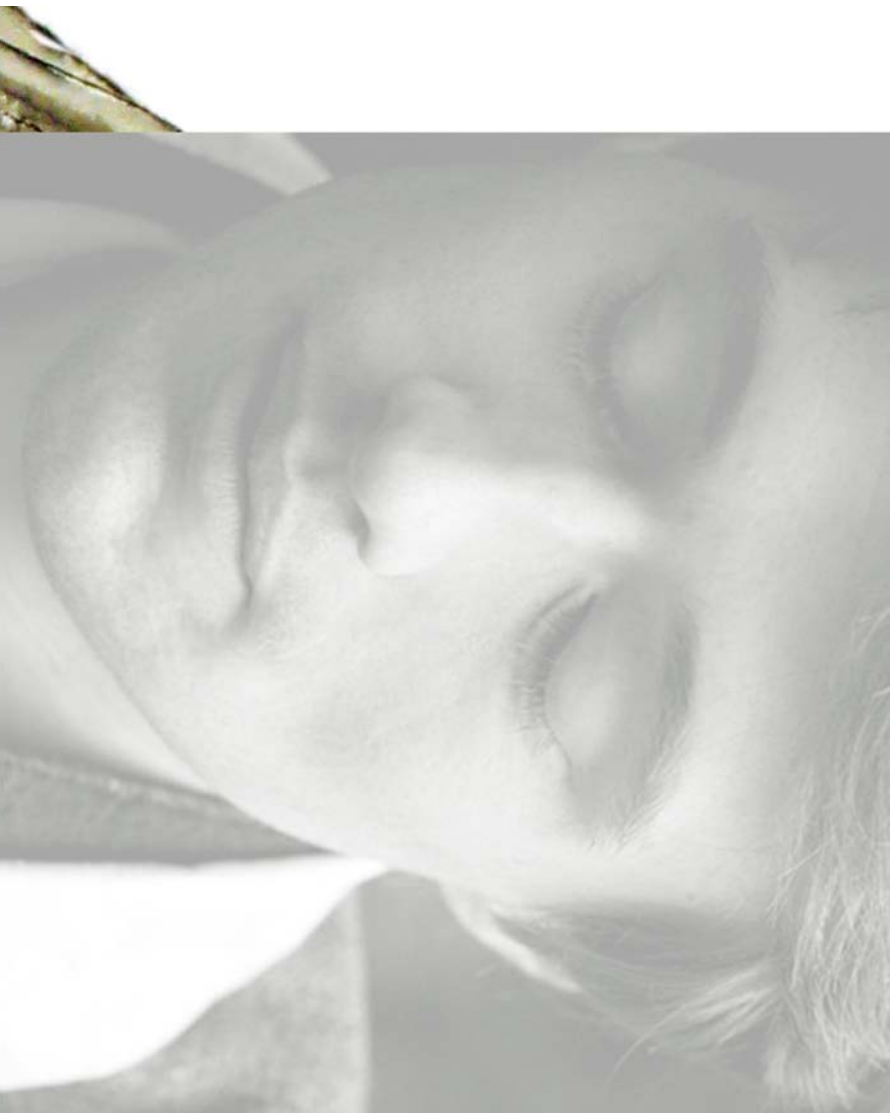
Darling, don't you worry, Please, be kind,
If I don't believe you, And be there by your side.

Well, if it has to be, Then it has to be.
I've done no wrong. I've done no wrong.

Well, if it has to be, Then it has to be.
Spring will come. Yeah, spring will come.

Do you think that we could share some time?
That you would come to me?
I keep on watching, For her eyes to see.







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