

# Cat Power, S. Walker

Cat Power

Dear Sir

S. Walker

I can hear - voices in the water

Coming up like - smoke brings the wind

I have to take some time - to relocate that house of mine

I think i must lost it in the river

They see things so different

To green eyes they give nothing away

Do you think now at last

You can tell me

No you won't - give away

Crush snow on my face

Feels like burning

And birds blackface singing in the tree

If i got myself a gun

Then i could shoot down everyone

Maybe i've just invented some religeon

I saw father dancing with his daughter

And the music singing softly on the breeze

I can't see an end - salvation anywhere

Think i'll wait here if he comes he comes down the river

Think i'll wait here if he comes he comes down the river

I've heard all this before

Already i know

A lost soul - i won't say anymore