

# DOWN

Struck by a long shot dart  
Caught in a hanging fire  
Frozen in amber thrall  
To an ill-starred desire  
The siren choir

Calls me down to the center down to the vault  
Down to the essence down to the fault  
Down to the heartbeat down to the flame  
Breaking to enter staking the claim

It's been a long dry spell  
Cast on a fallow heart  
Waiting for one sweet rain to break  
The gale to start a world apart

Going down to the promise  
Down to the core  
Finding the diamond mining that ore  
Down for the distance into the strange  
Heart of another give up the reins

I've bridged it I've burned it  
I've swum it I've spurned it  
I've run numb  
Only to find at the end of the line  
Kingdom come's undone

Down to the weakest link in the chain  
Down to the tension down to the grain  
Down to discern the ice where it's thin  
Down to the wire out on a limb

