

*The Ark*

(Eliza Gilkyson)

It was just about a year ago I woke up from a dream  
That filled my soul with wonder  
Where the heavens rained down water and it filled the lakes and streams  
And the world was shook by thunder  
And the waters came together til they formed a mighty sea  
And all the land went under

So I started making plans and my sons all felled the trees  
And the wood they set to planing  
While the women built the stockpile of provision grain and seeds  
And relationships were straining  
All the townfolk think we're crazy when we pass them on the street  
They look down at their feet

It's 300 cubits long  
Like the belly of a bird  
Three decks high and strong enough  
To ride upon the surge

So gather up the grandchildren and all the ones we love  
And the animals for breeding  
Don't forget the donkeys and the ravens and the doves  
Someday we might need them  
There is nothing we can do now for the ones who will remain  
And the sky that looks like rain  
And the sky looks like rain

EG - acoustic guitar, electric guitar, pump organ

Chris Maresh - upright bass

Cisco Ryder - loops, drums, doumbek, tabla, background vocal

Kamran Hooshmand - santour, daf, oud

Rich Brotherton - cittern