

## A Depression in the Mud

**Am**

The tide goes out to leave the mud

**F**                    **C**

Wet with shiny goo.

**F**                    **C**     **Am**

Something soft is left exposed

**F**                    **C**                    **C**     **F**     **Am**

And I don't know what it is.

**F**                    **C**     **Am**

Something soft is left exposed

**F**                    **Am**

And I don't know what it is.

**Am**

A winter sky between day and night

**F**                    **C**

The clouds scrape fast and close.

**F**                    **C**     **Am**

Something makes the swans fly low

**F**                    **C**                    **C**     **F**     **Am**

And I don't know what it is.

**F**                    **C**     **Am**

Something makes the swans fly low

**F**                    **Am**

And I don't know what it is.

**Am**

The tide comes in and dumps a load

**F**                    **C**

High up on the beach.

**F**                    **C**     **Am**

Something is left in the wrack

**F**                    **C**     **Am**

And I don't know what it is.

**F**                    **C**     **Am**

Something dead is in the wrack

**F**                    **Am**

And I don't know what it is.