

# Tusk and Bone

## Shaman's Harvest

She said tell me again  
About when giants walked among us  
With their memories reaching back  
To connect with everything they saw  
And how they shook the ground  
As they raised the mighty trumpet  
Before we laid them low with sticks of thunder  
When paper still ruled our hearts  
Trophies on the wall  
Hung by rich men in the cities  
Bought and paid with casual intent and callous brevity  
We hoe and plow the fields  
No row left unturned  
We cleared a million miles  
With no tree left unburned  
We conquered every inch  
We beat and cracked the stone  
Left nothing in our wake  
Little but us alone  
With only tusk and bone  
And what about the one  
With castles made of winter  
And the miles of clean wide open  
That shown like diamonds in the sun  
And how they wasted in the sea  
As we choked upon the waters  
But the smoke kept rolling thick and black  
By the dragons we had made  
We hoe and plow the fields  
No row left unturned  
We cleared a million miles  
With no tree left unburned  
We conquered every inch  
We beat and cracked the stone  
Left nothing in our wake  
Little but us alone  
With only tusk and bone  
She said tell me again  
About when giants walked among us

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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