The Yawning Grave

Lord Huron

I know the rain like the clouds know the sky.
I speak to birds and tell them where to fly.
I sing the songs that you hear on the breeze.
I write the names of the rocks and the trees.Oh you fool, there are rules, I am coming for you.
Darkness brings evil things, oh the reckoning begins.I tried to warn you when you were a child.
I told you not to get lost in the wilds.
I sent you omens and all kinds of signs.
I taught you melodies, poems and rhymes.Oh you fool, there are rules, I am coming for you.
You can run but you can't be saved.
Darkness brings evil things, oh the reckoning begins.
You have opened the yawning grave.

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