

Conversations at the End of the World

Kishi Bashi

Oh hello, how are you, my favorite son?
In an hour I will go where I've never gone
In the span of the space between your mother's eyes
Are the secrets that I've saved
I hand them down to you The averages and laws,
It was every man for himself every child alone Oh why do they shine so bright in my dreams?
Golden blades, forged from love, they sever my feet
but you know, where they're going, when all is said and done
I don't need them or my secrets
Just the grace of one. Here they come
Here they come
Here they come...
Oh here they come! Is everything signed? Is everything done?
I'm sorry about the blood
...the devil and his stones
It was every man for himself, every child alone Please tell your mother I'm sorry for the strife
Tell your brother I loved him
...the same to his wife
and if you have a heart to take my life away
Give me something
Give me anger to remember you today 'Cause here they come
oh here they come
Is everything signed? Can nothing be undone?
I'm sorry about the blood
...the devil and his stones
It was every man for himself, every child alone...

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

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