Mound

Scaffolding

The old man knows very well
Going down round the snowbank, there's a mound
A mound that an old man knows good
Look who raises his shoe all over this mound
Right over the world that's another rewind
And it's time, time, time for the last rewind
For a broken old man and a world unkind
He buried all his memories of home
In an icy clump that lies beneath the ground
No one knows how far he traveled
Oh! I heard he walked miles from the little mound
Can he find some shelter?
He doesn't know to behold what the cold frost can do
And at last till he realized he'd circled back around
Round a back circle, round a back realized
Time, time, time for the last rewind
For a broken old man and a world unkind

He buried all his memories of home
In an icy clump that lies beneath the ground
Ice is all he was made of
The bitter blue and frozen through
He went over to the mound
Reclining down his final thoughts
Were drifting to the time this life had shined
And it's time, time, time for the last rewind
For a broken old man and a world unkind
He buried all his memories of home
In an icy clump that lies beneath the ground
It's time, time, time for the last rewind
For a broken old man and a world unkind
He buried all his memories of home
In an icy clump that lies beneath the ground

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