

# Like Lions

## Blind Pilot

(One, two, three...) There are those among us willing  
To get by on anything  
Hollow hope of what is coming  
A lifetime dangled by a string  
But this ocean dives so deeply  
And this river runs so wide  
I won't be counted one among them  
Until my soul is satisfied  
Brick and brick of buried hunger  
Keeping all desire dark  
And then we are like lions  
We are tearing it apart  
There are those among us lying  
Saying nothing is for free  
And then we are like lions  
And we will not leave until we eat  
Playing kings and playing peasants  
Do we get what we are owed  
An eagle comes and talks of failure  
A rabbit offers up its throat  
Will they buy even our breathing  
A river strangled by a dam  
Less than one percent are taking  
So tell me who dries up this land  
Is it worse to see no future  
Is it worse to be afraid  
And then we are like lions  
Pumping fire in our veins  
We are born with a perfect hunger  
We are born with a perfect need  
And then we are like lions  
And we are baring all our teeth  
It is coming down the mountain  
Fear that holds you like a cold  
It wants to settle in your footprints  
Keep you still from where you're going  
All you think you know of losing  
All you doubt of innocence  
That big sky still hangs above you  
Every day just wants to quit  
There's no light you see to guide you  
And it scares you just the same  
And then we are like lions  
Nothing dares get in our way  
See your faithless sails drifting  
And your truth just cut apart  
And then we are like lions  
We are golden in our hearts  
And then we are like lions  
We are standing on two feet

Hanging on the kitchen wall  
For everyone to see  
Get out your banjo  
So we can sing  
There are winds that wrap and hold me  
There are whispers in the trees  
I cannot hold all that is sacred  
They are holding onto me  
Kiss the years that all are dying  
Kiss the face that makes you stay  
They are in your rhythms walking  
They are showing you the way  
Breath and breath above a sickness  
Shouting threats upon your life  
And then we are like lions  
We are fool enough to fight  
It will cheat you in the balance  
Taking more than left to live  
And then we are like lions  
We are strong enough to give  
And then we are like lions  
We are strong enough to give

Songwriters

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