Cicadas

Cowboy Junkies

Hear them buzzing in the trees A lot like us a dying breed One voice now is all we need Hear them buzzing in the trees Hear them buzzing in the trees Nothing left but empty shells No memory now of where we fell No one left to truly tell The tale of how we truly fell Once again the simple truth Is crushed beneath the leather boot A lot like us a dying breed Hear them buzzing in the trees A lot like us a dying breed One voice now is all we need Hear them buzzing in the trees

Nothing left but empty shells

No memory now of where we fell

No one one left to truly tell

The tale of how we truly fell

No trees here to hide behind

Those big red wheels they slowly grind

No trees here to hide behind

Those big red wheels they slowly grind

No trees here to hide behind

Those big red wheels they slowly grind

No trees here to hide behind

Those big red wheels they slowly grind

No trees here to hide behind

Those big red wheels they slowly grind

Hear them buzzing in the trees

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