

Skin Is Burning

Burlap To Cashmere

When the darkness falls early
And the light hits the ground
There's a moment to be captured So I sit here with silence
In the makes of my eyes
Talking to you, who left before I don't know why
I don't know why
These things, I cannot It comes with the gig, I feel it dwelling
The friends, away, afraid of me
And I know I'm near
But my pride is selling Trading for hearts of humble peers
Trading for hearts of humble peers
And she comes with the son
Her light is shining, beaming with love Flying to the ocean
And I, I know the seagulls
When I see her flying reaching out to the bones
That are casually roasting And my skin is burning with the fire of the world
Sometimes my eyes are tricking me
But when the words of His song
Are singing through the birds I can't help but die, so He can take me higher
I can't help but die, so He can take me higher And this dark small pain grows like cancer
Sometimes her eyes are speaking to me
But when the flesh is gone, my soul is all I travel by
And my guitar will vanish like the earth and the sea
Yes, my guitar will vanish like the earth And my skin is burning with the fire of the world
Sometimes my eyes are tricking me
But when the words of His song
Are singing through the birds I can't help but die, so He can take me higher
I can't help but die, so He can take me higher

Songwriters

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