

Blanket

Podunk

The little boy is gone
There must be something wrong
Because the dog has jumped the fence again
 He laid the blanket down
 And he broke the water out
And not a drop spilled from his hand
 No, no, no, no, no
 You could see it in his eyes
 Touching natures grace
The buttered cups tattoed his warrior face
 He laid the blanket down
 He broke the water out
And not a drop did he try to taste
 No, no, no, no, no
 Try to believe
But it will only make you want to cry
 Try to conceive
 For his friend he had to die
 Try to believe, believe
 Try to conceive
For his friend he had to die
 He laid the towel down
 And broke the rations out
 And not a bit fell in his tired hand
 He looked up to the sky, saying he was ready
He said that he was ready
 I'm ready, I'm ready, I'm ready, I'm ready

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