

Fields of Our Home

The Tallest Man On Earth

So you honestly believe in me
Though I wake up every night, oh
And I've been dreaming of a second rush
While the first one leaves your eye What if you'd never been through lies,
Young sorrow, wailing loans
What if you'd never seen through that
To the fields of our home Always rumors of a flame in town
Not by parents ever traced, no
Just a part of what we do out here
Subtle early, vicious late What if I'd never been through finds
Of sorrow, wailing loans
What if I'd never seen through that
To the fields of our home When all falling down is just the travelling need
Of a wave
And the burn of salt in the cuts come around
Heal again There was always racing on that crossing street
Where you'd land on quiet heels
Will there ever be a sane time to
Let them know how walking feels What if we never see through crying tomorrows,
Wailing loans
What if we never see through that
To the fields of our... The more we believe in these frozen grounds
Suddenly hunger disappears
Will we fall as we run with our closing eyes
Is this a lifetime or some years?

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