Gone Again

Al Terry

Hey, now man's own kin
We commend into the wind
Grateful arms, grateful limbs
Grateful soul he's gone again
[Incomprehensible] he's gone againI have a winter's tale
A vagrant hearts relent prevail
Sow their seed into the wind
Seize the sky and they're gone againFame is fleeting God is nigh
We raise our arms to Him on night
We shoot our flint into the sun
We bless our spoils and we're gone, we're goneHey, now man's own kin
We commend into the wind
Grateful arms, grateful limbs
Grateful heart gone againHere a man, man's own kin
He turned his back and his own people shot him
And he fell on his knees before the burning plane
And he beheld fields of gold his land, his sun
And he arose his blood aflame
The clouds pressed with hand prints stainedOne last breath the sky is high
The hungry earth the empty vein
The ashes rain death's own bed
Man's own kin into the windOne last breath hole in life
Love knot tied braid undone
Child born the hollow horn
Warrior cried a warrior diedOne last breath lick of flame
Spirit moaned spirit shed
The heavens fed man's own kin
Grips the sky and he's gone againHey, now man's own kin
We lay down into the wind
Grateful arms, grateful limbs
Grateful heart he's gone againHey, now man's own kin
He ascends into the wind
Grateful heart, grateful limbs
Grateful man he's gone again

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