Bright Lanterns

The Tallest Man on Earth

Well we air clear blue aching skies in the morning after And memories of gold on the run, flying around Was there a drunken cloud over someone just empty A vision of a mount you say, so where did it goIt was light and I held it like a child to be saved From the fires and from the falling down satellites But still wondering Damn you always treat me like a stranger, mountain Though you've seen the shadow between the city and what is mine And fallen kids all rising men among their logs, but leavers Suddenly darker in their eyes and their broken smiles It's only what these kids will haul aroundWell there's a lot of sullen land for hungry feed of answers And medicine for balancing things, like seeing your ghosts So thank god we're bright, said the lanterns brother Cause I don't know a thing about boats or the land I seeIt was day and I stood there once again climbing quick When I knew you were the one throwing dying stars on our gathering But he saidDamn you always treat me like a mountain, stranger Though I have never seen your shadows or fading lights I'm just a rock that you'll be picking up through all your ages Always believing there's a canyon for every blind It's only what these kids will haul around

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