

Standing Still

Reuben And The Dark

Well away from the city they carried my life
I'd grown tired of the way that the day treats the night
And no matter how far I ran
No matter how far I ranFollow the railroad the only thing dry
The path does narrow as Angela's eyes
No matter how far I ran
No matter how far I ranOh may my soul be found
Brother,
Brother,
Here's where I belongI was born by the water the wealth of the sea
And infants awaken with ominous dreams
And I traveled the world till the waltzin the streets
No matter how far I ranOh may my soul be foundOn the tail of a hurricane, the trick of the trade
I stay angry at angels that stand in the way
Who wore a halo of smoke from a passenger train
Now the seat at my table's been taken awayI'm the same man now that I was when I changed
See, the birth of a star is a death of it's fate
Rise up like the water and fall like the rain
A lung full of air from an oxygen tankBrother,
Brother,
Make my soul be found.
Now Mother,
Father,
Oh here's where I belongLay me down, and may my love live forever in this ground.

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