

# On Every Page

## The Tallest Man On Earth

On every page  
When you just tell them what I cannot say  
when you just shine upon the ghosts along my way  
I drop the game of throwing knives alone  
there must be marks on every tree  
from the past to our home Only the mayfly used to tell me so  
now here is august, drop your weight, just let go  
now midnight sun takes turns with northern lights  
will I ever have to feel what those blades were about? In that sound of sighing, that empty howl  
and all the everloving bends in the line of your tries  
some ends forgotten and some others believed  
whatever happened to the boy is now a tale for the seas  
when you know youre already young  
like the grass wither to become  
again and free,  
its all well ever be I dont remember where i learned to dive  
but I am humble for the rocks when I try  
and somehow I am lowered onto the waves  
now with you I feel the sun and the salt on my face In that sound of sighing, that empty howl  
and all the everloving bends in the line of your tries  
some ends forgotten and some others believed  
whatever happened to the boy is now a tale for the seas  
when you know youre already young  
like the grass wither to become  
again and free,  
its all well ever be

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