

Blood Of Man

[Mason Jennings](#)

High in the hills there's an angel and the ghost in chains
Here in your arms there's a desert where it always rains
As your legs begin to spread how I wish I was not dead
 Standing backwards to the blood of man
Babies in jars, luxury cars, seasons that don't come true
Happiness waits outside the gates, watching each thing we do
Ocean mother, ocean child, are you mine or are you wild?
 Are you calling for the blood of man?
 I'll keep my dreams in the river tonight
 Under the rocks and stones they will be alright
 I'll hide my dreams in the river tonight
 Under the rocks and moss, there they will be alright
 Where did you go? Oh, please come back
 I miss you so, oh
 Where did you go? Oh, please come back
 I miss you so, oh

Ocean mother, ocean child, are you mine or are you wild?
 Are you calling for the blood of man?
Ocean mother, ocean child, are you mine or are you wild?
 Are you calling for the blood of man?
Ocean mother, ocean child, are you mine or are you wild?
 Are you calling for the blood of man?
Ocean mother, ocean child, are you mine or are you wild?
 Are you calling for the blood of man?
 Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey
 Come on, come on
 Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey
 Come on, come on
 Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey
 Come on, come on

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