Even the Oxen

Grant Lee Buffalo

Here is the one here is the one here is the one mistake that can not be made

There is a line that is crossed over once and only once let it be said

All of the hubris clenched in our fist won't punch our way out of here

You know what I've told and I tell but you won't let it pass into your earsEven the oxen ramming their heads on wood rails

Come to know pain before the rusted barrier fallsBefore the radio long before radio waves struck down to touch
Off the wild flame that took all in it's path and trampled the young underbrush

Music shooed clouds away billowing anxieties are rolled over and out

Seems like a lot of folks gave up and got out except for the truly devoutWho like the oxen ramming their heads on wood rails

Came to be dizzy before the barrier fellLove is the one love is the one weapon that hasn't been brandished yet in this song

Strikes fear in the pockets of bankers and generals without it we can't carry on
And all of us knew this at one time from teething to toothless it's safe to say
But useless perhaps to point out that we've lost our instincts and awe in this dayAnd like the oxen ramming their heads on tin walls

Might come to know mercy before the barrier falls
And I come to know mercy before the barrier falls
And I come to know mercy before the barrier fallsFalls falls
And it falls falls falls
And it falls falls

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