

Spirit Cold

Tall Heights

How do I wake my spirit cold?
We always say when our history's told
If only we knew the things we know
There's a question ages old
Lemme down easy lemme down slow
If all good things ever come and go
Lemme back down in a place I know
Hold the nail for the hammer's strokeOhh ohhhhhh oh ohhhh oh oooohhh oohhh
This my trash, this my tome
Ohh ohhhhhh oh ohhhh oh ohhhh oh oooohhh oohhh
This my blood, this my boneHow do I learn my dreams to mould
To lay them bare in the morning cold
If they're still out there then the chasm growssss
For all you know, for all you know
Lemme down easy lemme down slow
If all good things ever come and go
Lemme back down in a place I knowww
Hold the nail for the hammer's strokeOhh ohhhhhh oh ohhhh oh ohhhh oh oooohhh oohh
This my weapon, this my home
Ohh oohh
This my blood, this my boneHow do I wake my spirit colddd?
Most people die but others just gooo
She's still out there and the chasm growsss
Steady are the feet in the morning coldOhh oohh
This my trash, this my tome
Ohh oohh
This my weapon, this my bone
Ohh
This my mountain, this is my homeHow do I wake my spirit cold?
There's a question ages old

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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