

# 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 ohhhhh oh ohhhhh oh oooohhh oohhh  
This my trash, this my tome  
Ohh ohhhhhh oh ohhhhh oh ohhhhh 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 ohhhhh oh ohhhhh oh oooohhh oohh  
This my weapon, this my home  
Ohh oohh  
This my blood, this my boneHow do I wake my spirit coldddd?  
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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