Lungs

Townes Van Zandt

Well, won't you lend your lungs to me? Mine are collapsin' Plant my feet and bitterly breathe Up the time that's passin'Breath I'll take and breath I'll give And pray the day is not poisoned Stand among the ones that live In lonely indecisionWell, fingers walk the darkness down Mind is on the midnight Gather up the gold you've found You fool it's only moonlightIf you try to take it home Your hands will turn to butter You better leave this dream alone Try to find anotherSalvation sat and crossed herself Called the devil partner Wisdom burned upon a shelf Who'll kill the raging cancerSeal the river at its mouth Take the water prisoner Fill the sky with screams and cries Bathe in fiery answersWell, Jesus was an only son And love his only concept The strangers cry in foreign tongues And dirty up the doorstepAnd I for one, and you for two Ain't got the time for outside Keep your injured looks to you We'll tell the world that we tried

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