

Revelation Blues

The Tallest Man on Earth

I was more than just a coward
I was hencing too
I felt nothing when your flood came down
Holding fines that made me wonder
If the last lou wrong
With my hands they never touched no ground
When you telling this and numbers
Of them many times you go
I could lie I don't give up forgiving
Sometimes it's just roses
Dying to the yardAnd you fencing up the alleys
In a fields of red
Why you think I'm on a loveless stray...
In the land of strum of lovers
In the land gone wrong
Explanations so it's written late
When you telling curse deframing
All the crying you aren't so
I could lie I don't get by what's missing
Sometimes it's just roses
Dying to the yardWell you train of thoughts
Always passing here
When it's falling day
And it's broken gears
It's the damn revelation blues
When you see the path
And you know you won't be the last
Oh Lord
Oh LordI was more than just a terror
I was crying too
But you showed me in the gusts between
That a wind is sometimes broken
And it's flying path
That's no meaning, nothing goes with it
When you telling this and hiding
Now you feeling's always wrong
And I always want to bring you something
Sometimes it's just roses
Dying to the yardWhen you telling this and hiding

Now you feeling's always wrong
And I always want to bring you something
But sometimes they're just roses
Dying in the yard

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