

Paul Henry

Assembly of Dust

Counting hours in a place that doesnt have a name

There were thousands who were laid to waste

But no one who could take his placeThe Ohio River bank was soft beneath her weight

As she walked from it her body sank

No ones ever coming backThey came a great distance in the driving snow

And the last thing he heard was a trumpet blow

Then the sky collapsed and the earth turned gray

Paul Henry died today.In Kentucky theres a town that doesnt have a name

They all remember how it all went down

The way their shoulders touched the ground.

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

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