

# Hutterite Mile

## 16 Horsepower

On from here walkin' dreams awake  
I think not, I think not  
The sky comes king blown in every direction  
And of no country, I am strawIt is no mystery  
I know my way from hereIron sharpens iron, crooked wooden and peacock black  
I have your feathers slung across my back  
I'm not the only one to help you down the hill  
My blue knuckles do as they willIt is no mystery  
I know my way from here  
It is no mystery  
I know my way from hereOne as precious as the other, they go with me  
Today I am not a false conscience, a tyrant  
Angels line my pockets, dearI walk a hutterite mile  
Look at me this once  
Put an eye to my step, look and furrow  
It's only misery, it's only ankle deepIt is no mystery  
I know my way from here  
It is no mystery  
I know my way from here

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