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

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/