

# Father

## The Dear Hunter

When we dance  
It looks just like fire  
When we sing it  
It sounds the same tone  
We all have hearts  
We all have homes  
But when we die  
We die alone

Oh, what a mess  
As everything descends  
Oh, what a mess  
But everything amends

(Such?) it was so long ago  
We always tried but failed  
And now with new found consciousness  
We stand and wait

Oh, what a mess  
As everything descends  
Oh, what a mess  
But everything amends

[Repeat: x2]  
One of these days  
You will learn to love again  
One of these days  
He will learn to love again  
One of these days  
He will learn to love again  
One of these days  
He will learn to love again

When we dance  
It looks just like fire  
When we sing  
It sounds the same tone  
We all have hearts  
We all have homes

But when we die

We die alone

When we die

We die

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