

Some Poor Soul

Family

Moon soaked sky looks down
Giving what it has to give
Crack of twigs many be poachers
A poor soul ain't got long to live. Rustle and a crackle
And a rattle with a shuffle
Oh you listen to the scurry and the hurry
Of the furry footed people
Through the trees a glimmer
And a shimmer on the water
And a skimmer making tracks across the pond
A hungry bloated toad sits ugly and alone. Shady wooded hollow
Shivers in the evening
And the owl that waits with baited breath
Oh the silent hungry talons.
Moon soaked sky looks down
Giving what it had to give
Crack of twig may be poachers
I said some poor soul ain't got long to live.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>