

# Gone Again

## Matt Begley & Bitter Whiskey

Hey, now man's own kin  
We commend into the wind  
Grateful arms, grateful limbs  
Grateful soul he's gone again  
[Incomprehensible] he's gone againI have a winter's tale  
A vagrant hearts relent prevail  
Sow their seed into the wind  
Seize the sky and they're gone againFame is fleeting God is nigh  
We raise our arms to Him on night  
We shoot our flint into the sun  
We bless our spoils and we're gone, we're goneHey, now man's own kin  
We commend into the wind  
Grateful arms, grateful limbs  
Grateful heart gone againHere a man, man's own kin  
He turned his back and his own people shot him  
And he fell on his knees before the burning plane  
And he beheld fields of gold his land, his sun  
And he arose his blood aflame  
The clouds pressed with hand prints stainedOne last breath the sky is high  
The hungry earth the empty vein  
The ashes rain death's own bed  
Man's own kin into the windOne last breath hole in life  
Love knot tied braid undone  
Child born the hollow horn  
Warrior cried a warrior diedOne last breath lick of flame  
Spirit moaned spirit shed  
The heavens fed man's own kin  
Grips the sky and he's gone againHey, now man's own kin  
We lay down into the wind  
Grateful arms, grateful limbs  
Grateful heart he's gone againHey, now man's own kin  
He ascends into the wind  
Grateful heart, grateful limbs  
Grateful man he's gone again