

# Quarry Hymns

## Land of Talk

Leave it on the hottest day  
To sink this quarry under  
What the murder on the pride would bring  
Lion, crow, your kingdom  
Loaded in the stoned heart  
I couldn't keep the woods in you  
You had to learn about the hardest things  
The softest side would leave you  
And on days like this  
I could take apart my window  
So let down, I been so let down

How deep is the hole I feel I'm in?  
Seen a lot of lights and done a lot with it

In the least of the lighted  
Eyes was on a roll  
And the deep and the sweet hearth  
Couldn't keep the word in you  
You can draw it in and draw it back  
Pull the best behind you  
You wanna leave I got it back  
You can draw it in a draw it back

How deep is this hole I feel I'm in?  
Seen a lot of lights and done a lot with them  
How deep is this soul I feel I'm in?  
Seen a lot of lights and done a lot with them

Lately little love could call  
And get in my way  
Maybe we could draw this out  
Of our dark display

How deep is this soul I feel I'm in?  
Seen a lot of lights and done a lot within  
How deep is this hole I feel I'm in?  
Seen a lot of lights and done a lot within

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