

# Skin Is Burning

## Burlap to Cashmere

When the darkness falls early  
And the light hits the ground  
There's a moment to be captured So I sit here with silence  
In the makes of my eyes  
Talking to you, who left before I don't know why  
I don't know why  
These things, I cannot It comes with the gig, I feel it dwelling  
The friends, away, afraid of me  
And I know I'm near  
But my pride is selling Trading for hearts of humble peers  
Trading for hearts of humble peers  
And she comes with the son  
Her light is shining, beaming with love Flying to the ocean  
And I, I know the seagulls  
When I see her flying reaching out to the bones  
That are casually roasting And my skin is burning with the fire of the world  
Sometimes my eyes are tricking me  
But when the words of His song  
Are singing through the birds I can't help but die, so He can take me higher  
I can't help but die, so He can take me higher And this dark small pain grows like cancer  
Sometimes her eyes are speaking to me  
But when the flesh is gone, my soul is all I travel by  
And my guitar will vanish like the earth and the sea  
Yes, my guitar will vanish like the earth And my skin is burning with the fire of the world  
Sometimes my eyes are tricking me  
But when the words of His song  
Are singing through the birds I can't help but die, so He can take me higher  
I can't help but die, so He can take me higher

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