

Into the Stream

The Tallest Man on Earth

When you mend the patches of my clothin'
You know every thread goes through my heart
Guessin' that the river's gonna dry up
Well, I said that's not the reason why we bardLookin' 'round the corner where I left you
Wonderin' whatever led me there
Knowin' that a quiet, unconscious feeling could be bought to drown a memory anywhereShe said, "I don't want
your medicine and I don't need the sparrow in my art (heart?)"
When I'm covered by the thunder I get rid of all your breath deep in my lungs
Splayed in the wind apartAnd when I touch the ceiling on a spring day
Wishin' it could heed up every crow
So that they could lift me by my shoulders
Take me from this frozen lake and let you knowJust that I want to be your medicine I want to feed the sparrow
in your art
When I'm covered by the thunder I'll get rid of all the breath deep in our lungs
Splayed the wind apartHell I'm still standing 'round the corner where I left you
Diggin' up a quite sufficient track
Never know when you're behind that angle with a tranquilizer gun in your sweet pair(?)Oh I want to be your
medicine I want to feed the sparrow in your art
When we're covered by the thunder we'd become just one and feel the lightning shard
Splayed the wind apart

Songwriters

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