Brother In the Wind

High on Fire

The lot is cast, mysteries vast
Alive our eyes as conscience dies
As he runs he's taken from the world
We know the dealers' blowEmbrace our faith without a trace
Wonder takes our earthly days
Not forgot just left behind
The prison will not always bindAnd if the sun never shined on us
The night time has fruit of the vine
Come with me now and just lie to me
Tonight we'll pretend we're alive
Our brother's wind flows on and onBones and flesh lives that rest
Holy blood the spirit's quest
Beauty ties the end's disguise
A somber dirge cause angels dieA sky of gray the coffins lay
The sun will not come another day
Not forgot just left behind
The prison will not always bindAnd if the sun never shined on us
The night time has fruit of the vine
Come with me now and just lie to me
Tonight we'll pretend we're alive
Our brother's wind flows on and onWhere have I wandered my father
Led like a lamb to my slaughter
Truth has awakened the dreamer
Hand I the keys to the keeper

Songwriters
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