

## Musher

Bettie Serveert

I'd rather have nothing pale, white and sweet  
Modest but something crawled up asleep  
And ever so slightly down town, give us a call  
Right down truth or nothing at all

So give me the silence and right when it falls  
There is something I don't recall  
I'd rather have nothing, simple and small  
Honest but something that learned how to crawl

And ever so slightly, light brown, cough up a wall  
Right down truth or nothing at all  
I live with this silence from winter 'till fall  
There is something I don't recall

A thousand of miles out in the cold  
If this ain't the way then I wasn't told  
So give me the silence and right when it falls  
There is something I don't recall