## **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