

Be Gone

Dispatch

Come down low
To the ground
Let the mother breathe you down

All the spirits swirling away
Hard to tell the form that they

Take up your arms
Find your heart
Does it know what you'll do

Come and stand
Side by side
Woman, man and the battles at night

Boil that bark
Braid my hair
See that smoke hell if I care

To write all of my lost brothers
Only to burn the letters
So they reach you somewhere

Be gone, be gone, be gone
Said the little one to the bad ways
Be gone, be gone, be gone
Let the fight be for another day

Dare to write all of my lost brothers
Only to burn the letters
So they reach you somewhere

Be gone, be gone, be gone
Said the little one to the bad ways
Be gone, be gone, be gone
Let the fight be for another day

And I thought that my mind was folding in
And I hoped that it wasn't the rain
But just the vain

And he spoke of holy rollers, how they glide across the hall
And he pictured them in carousels when they were two feet tall
And he wakes up in the eye of the watchmakers dirty glass
And he swims for all the decoys and the lives that they pass

Be gone, be gone, be gone
Said the little one to the bad ways
Be gone, be gone, be gone
Let the fight be for...

Be gone, be gone, be gone
Said the little one to the bad ways
Be gone, be gone, be gone
Let the fight be for...

Be gone, be gone, be gone, be gone

Said the little one to the bad ways
Be gone, for long till you riddle my tone
Let the fight be for another day