

# Gentlest Hammer

Mason Jennings

You taste like wine, battle smoke, something crying  
Blue, like oxygen, coming in and out again  
Good god I want you, run hide and I'll hunt you  
Tracing your mouth like clouds across the sun

I am the gentlest hammer  
I am the gentlest hammer  
Coming down, down till I break through  
Gotta get into you

I am the gentlest hammer  
I am the gentlest hammer  
Coming down, down till I break through  
Gotta get into you, gotta get into you

You polish stones with your eyes, set kites free  
Out where ships have sank coming trying to rescue me  
My hand is drawing faster, I am the one you're after  
And you move like shadows on the wall

I am the gentlest hammer  
I am the gentlest hammer  
Coming down, down till I break through  
Gotta get into you

I am the gentlest hammer  
I am the gentlest hammer  
Coming down, down till I break through  
Gotta get into you, gotta get into you

You are my garden green, golden leaves , haloed trees  
Move into me, take me like the enemy  
I'll stay until it's ended, till all your aches are mended  
Come here silhouette and let me see you break

I am the gentlest hammer  
I am the gentlest hammer  
Coming down, down till I break through  
Gotta get into you

I am the gentlest hammer  
I am the gentlest hammer  
Coming down, down till I break through  
Gotta get into you, gotta get into you  
Gotta get into you, gotta get into you