

## Tremble

## The Call

First born, grace begins  
More bones, more skin  
Veins surround me like a nest  
Tie me in, first caress  
Home  
A womb to grow human in  
A world to grow human in  
Tremble  
First breath, light surrounds  
More sight, more sound  
Immortal art, hands in wood  
Freedom's form born to be rejected  
Hopefully we labor on  
Endlessly we labor on  
Tremble  
Last words, life begins  
More bones, more skin  
Grave clothes are cast away  
Love returns faithfully  
Home  
We mock the world  
'Cause we cannot see  
We mock the world heartlessly  
Cold  
The last one to enter  
Dearer than the first  
the last one to enter  
Tremble  
Hopefully we labor on  
Endlessly we labor on  
Tremble  
A world to grow human in  
A womb to grow human  
Tremble