

Son

The Dear Hunter

We lay aligned
And move to disguise
With a soul below
Only the eyes above
Slowly and silently
Slip away

Sleep now in the soil
The dust in the debris
A stolen smoke ascends
Leaving the shell to atrophy
Meet with the earth
As the sober spirit sings

Leave, leave it behind
This truth is harming you
Leave, leave it behind
Set out and start anew
Your life hereafter
Will cure all your troubles
And recast a history

Turn and walk away...