

## 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...