

## Vital Vessels Vindicate

### The Dear Hunter

Salt in the sky in the sweet summer air while mammoths depart  
Abandon despair with thirsty affairs of the heart  
But the chances of escaping my heart are inadequate, and when all  
is said and done I'm left with my history

Goodbye, my eyes shed heavy tears  
One for every soul still sitting on the fence between pain and  
arrogance

Ebb to the left flow to the right  
The exit's unflawed  
The boys on the train  
The almighty tongue with prose spilled in vain

Goodbye, my eyes shed heavy tears  
One for every soul still sitting on the fence between pain and  
arrogance

We fall beneath the sea of dreams and fail to breathe until we  
awaken again

Sing softly sing me to the lake  
Sing softly bring me to the lake  
Through all of this I've felt just the same  
The flame is gone the fire remains