

## Deuteronomy 2:10

### The Mountain Goats

The sun above me and a concrete floor below  
Scratch at the chain links, maybe bare my teeth for show  
Fed twice a day, I don't go hungry anymore  
Feel in my bones just what the future has in store

I pace in circles  
So the camera will see  
Look hard at my stripes  
There'll be no more after me

Laze by the shoreline while the sailors disembark  
Scratch out a place to sit and rest down in the dark  
Smell something burning downwind just a little ways  
They set up camp and sing and sweat and work for days

I have no fear of anyone  
I'm dumb and wild and free  
I am a flightless bird  
And there'll be no more after me

In Costa Rica, in a burrow underground  
Climb to the surface, blink my eyes and look around  
I'm all alone here as I try my tiny song  
Claim my place beneath the sky, but I won't be here for long

I sang all night  
The moon shone on me through the trees  
No brothers left  
And there'll be no more after me