

Bright Lanterns

The Tallest Man on Earth

Well we air clear blue aching skies
In the morning after
And memories of gold on the run
Flying around

Was there a drunken cloud
Over someone just empty
A vision of a mount you say
So where did it go

It was light and I held it like a child to be saved
From the fires and from the falling down satellites
But still wondering

Damn you always treat me
Like a stranger mountain
Though you've seen the shadow
Between the city and what is mine

And fallen kids all rising men
Among their logs but leavers
Suddenly darker in their eyes
And their broken smiles
It's only what these kids will haul around

Well there's a lot of sullen land
For hungry feed of answers
And medicine for balancing things
Like seeing your ghosts

So thank god we're bright
Said the lanterns brother
Cause I don't know a thing
About boats or the land I see

It was day and I stood there once
Again climbing quick
When I knew you were the one throwing
Aying stars on our gathering

But he said "Damn
You always treat me like a mountain stranger"
Though I have never seen
Your shadows or fading lights

I'm just a rock that you'll be picking up
Through all your ages
Always believing there's a canyon
For every blind
It's only what these kids will haul around