

## Burden of Tomorrow

### The Tallest Man on Earth

Oh, I was sent to find the lonesome place  
Where I was lost but left to trace  
By carving riddles on the lonesome vine

Oh, but rumor has it that I wasn't born  
I just walked in one frosty morn  
Into the vision of some vacant mind

Oh, once I held a pony by its flying mane  
And once I called the shadow in the turning game  
But I will fight this stranger that you should fear  
So I won't be a burden of tomorrow, dear

Oh, Xavier's on the border of the sun  
Swings on the chambers of your guns  
And tries to shoot the chord and light the path

Oh, but hell I'm just a blind man on the plains  
I drink my water when it rains  
And live by chance among the lightning strikes

Oh, once I held a glacier to an open flame  
And once I felt like wildcat in the fallen game  
But I will fight this stranger that you should fear  
So I won't be a burden of tomorrow, dear

Oh, the singers on the edge to feed the canyons mouth  
They will go on forever til they sing you out of time  
But I will fight this stranger that you should fear  
So I won't be a burden of tomorrow, dear

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