

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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