

## Tangle In This Trampled Wheat

The Tallest Man on Earth

Been so many days of longing now  
Why should it ever be this far  
Where I get frightened  
I could never gather birds enough to carry 'round your part  
But I see traces of your thoughts out here  
I see a sight; I hear a sound

I only comfort in the brittleness of days when I can hold what  
I just found  
In the untired eyes of the laughing child  
And the dirtiest sweater he owns  
Early, sun-warmed pine  
And all those life-like sins  
That will pull out the memories to show  
I'm not leavin' alone  
I'm not leavin' alone

If just that weather-beatin' plane was here  
Haven't seen it since I came  
Can only wonder if it's near or in the skies  
When this damn city sounds the same

And sometimes I'm just a tangle in this trampled wheat  
Shirk a-like a losing dog  
If just tonight that I could be where you are near  
And just forget where I am lost

In the untired eyes of the laughing child  
And the dirtiest sweater he owns  
Early, sun-warmed pine  
And all those life-like sins  
That will pull out the memories to show  
I'm not leavin' alone  
I'm not leavin' alone