

This Wind

The Tallest Man on Earth

Nobody knew
What the raven would do
If he found it was rain in your hands
Like a dog set on wheels
You will lope down the street
From the sound of the scratch in his claws

As the buildings who hide
You knew nothing about time
But an arrow just brushin' your chin
You said, "Damn be this wind
Is still movin' on in
To the bones and the bed of my soul"
You said, "Damn be this wind
It's still movin' on in
To the bones and the bed of my soul"

Like a fox on the run
From the well-informed son
With the bearin's for cannonball love
Just like nobody said
Where that eagle was fed
'Till you stood on the black cross in June
Just like nobody said
Where that eagle was fed
'Till you stood on the black cross in June

And nobody said
That the raven was dead
So you hid all your tears in the grass
Sure, it could look like dew
But they're laughin' at you
And they'll send in their clowns when you're lost
Sure, it could look like dew
But they're laughin' at you
And they'll send in the clowns when you're lost

You said, "Damn be this wind
It's still movin' on in
To the bones and the bed of my soul"