

## Thousand Ways

### The Tallest Man on Earth

Oh, I have lived for ages  
I'm a thousand turns of tides  
I'm a thousand wakes of springtime  
And thousand infant cries  
Oh, a thousand infant cries

I got sixteen hundred tigers  
Now tied to silver strings  
When they plowed in the pastures  
The mighty heart will sing  
Oh, the mighty heart will sing

But I'll always be blamed  
For the sun going down with a sigh  
But I'm the light in the middle  
Of every man's fog

I bend my arrows now in circles  
And I shoot around the hill  
If I don't get you in the morning  
By the evening I sure will  
By the evening I sure will

Because I'm the fire on the mountain  
You have lit up in your dream  
But also water on the fountain  
You could send myself on me  
You could send myself on me

Because I'll always be blamed  
For the sun going down with a sigh  
But I'm the light in the middle  
Of every man's fog

And no I never meant to say these words  
But yes you ought to know  
That the dark in what I've always been  
It will not ever go  
No, it will not ever go

And for so I lived a thousand years  
A thousand turns of tides  
Just a thousand leaves in autumn  
And a thousand ways to try  
Oh, a thousand  
It's just a thousand ways to try  
Ways to try