

Sleddogs

"The Chronicler"

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In the long ago, deep in the beginning
The earth was a great gathering
From the tower tops of great granite climbs
To liquid lows in the salty brine

We lived among them, the windy sisters
The wilder brothers, in teh near and in the far
From the deep in the distal dawn

[Chorus]
But that was long ago
Before the thin whisper
So long ago
Before the great grey elephant
So long ago
And the drying earthworm in
The earth now state

I am waiting for that last tomorrow
At the close of that vernal day
For the stone silence to begin the mend
For the weary world to heal again

[Chorus]

In the earth now stale
In the earth now stale

Birth has been pushed away
Pierced in it's infancy
Button, button, who has the button?
Button, button, who has the button?

[Chorus]

In the earth now stale
In the earth now stale
In the earth now stale
Oh, in the earth now stale
Oh, in the earth now stale
Oh, in the earth now stale

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