

## **A Silver Mt. Zion "Hang On To Each Other"**

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We all got born so afraid  
And still search for words  
To describe that pain  
And cling to each other  
Like pigeons in the rain  
And nuzzle over feathered breast  
With beaks all worn and cracked an stained...

Hang on to each other

So this one's for the lost ones  
And the dead ones & the ones who fell away  
All our busted brothers  
And tumbled lovers  
Spitting at the rain

We all got born so afraid  
And still search for words  
To describe that pain

Hang on to each other...  
Any fucking thing you love...

Birds toss precious flowers  
From the murky skies above...

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