

Clutch

"5"

Visit "[5](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com)

I was told a story while I warned them of the sky.
And I could see no good reason why the old man
woulda lied.
Oh, he looked to be about as strong as a fish.
And I tell it as I wonder what's the poor man's only
dying wish.
The winter of ought five,
Left with two score and five lives,
For the red eyed coal dogs howl,
Could be heard for miles around,
In the book of Genesis,
God grants man dominion,
Over animals, and the black dogs,
of P. Pont caught a glimpse.
Come springtime there was food,
But the widows all refused.
And the poor man's black dogs came
To escort those who remained.

Brothers, Sisters,
Go across the river,
Don't look back once there,
Trust in God and take care,
The winter of our fall,
Left with two score and five lives,
For the red eyed coal dogs howl,
Could be heard for miles around

Visit [Clutch](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.