

Grant Lee Buffalo

"Even The Oxen"

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Here is the one here is the one here is the one mistake
that can not be made

There is a line that is crossed over once and only once
let it be said

All of the hubris clenched in our fist won't punch our
way out of here

You know what I've told and I tell but you won't let it
pass into your ears

Even the oxen ramming their heads on wood rails
Come to know pain before the rusted barrier falls

Before the radio long before radio waves struck down
to touch

Off the wild flame that took all in it's path and trampled
the young underbrush

Music shooed clouds away billowing anxieties are
rolled over and out

Seems like a lot of folks gave up and got out except for
the truly devout

Who like the oxen ramming their heads on wood rails
Came to be dizzy before the barrier fell

Love is the one love is the one weapon that hasn't been
brandished yet in this song

Strikes fear in the pockets of bankers and generals
without it we can't carry on

And all of us knew this at one time from teething to
toothless it's safe to say

But useless perhaps to point out that we've lost our
instincts and awe in this day

And like the oxen ramming their heads on tin walls
Might come to know mercy before the barrier falls
And I come to know mercy before the barrier falls
And I come to know mercy before the barrier falls

Falls falls

And it falls falls falls

And it falls falls falls

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