

Hawksley Workman

"Alone Here"

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oh
a sedge or siege of cranes
oh, risk their hearts to love again

oh
a float of crocodiles
oh, tears that wash away your smile

and i say
that i'm alone here
with the sound of
conversations neatly placed in tired mouths
oh, i'm alone here.. oh

oh
to be a murderer of crows
oh, hide the bloodstains in the snow

oh
lamentations gentle swans
oh, the night will cry for you at dawn

and i say
that i'm alone here
with the sound of
conversations neatly placed in tired mouths
oh, i'm alone here
i cut my heart off
i'm keeping lists of all the things that i should be
scared of
oh, i'm alone here.. oh

oh
and drove a flock of sheep
oh, to where the secrets hardly keep

oh
a barren span of mules
oh, trade their hands for broken tools

oh

unkindess ravens sing
oh, whose sorrow songs will bring

and i say
that i'm alone here
with the sound of
conversations neatly placed in tired mouths
oh, i'm alone here
i cut my heart off
i'm making lists of all the things that i should be scared
of
with the sound of
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oh, i'm alone here.. oh

oh

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