

Heaven Shall Burn "Trespassing The Shores Of Our World"

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Oh, Ozilline, the moon is almost full
And you don't need a torchlight to see into these
woods
Sister, bring the medicine to keep you from decline
But it's the waxing and the waning that's always on
your mind

Oh, Ozilline, I feel for you
(Pleasure's what they double)
Oh, Ozilline, I feel for you
(If I could call you mine)

As soon as the corn's in, the deer will come to feed
And when the berry ripens, the bird will come to eat
Build by the river, it's pretty but you'll pay
'Cause the springtime brings the floodplain or your
cutbank washes away

Oh, Ozilline, I feel for you
(Pleasure's what they double)
Oh, Ozilline, I feel for you
(If I could call you mine)

I had to put the dog down before I hit the road
I watched that sweet old life become a bag of bones
When your body's broken and your heart wants to give
in
And you hear that hoot owl callin' just like she was a
friend

Oh, Ozilline, I feel for you
(Pleasure's what they double)
Oh, Ozilline, I feel for you
(If I could call you mine)

I said, "Ozilline, she don't let you cry
When you ask where it hurts"
I said, "Ozilline, she don't let you cry
When you ask where it hurts"
She says, "What a blessed sky"

