

Mason Jennings "Blood Of Man"

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High in the hills there's an angel and the ghost in chains

Here in your arms there's a desert where it always rains

As your legs begin to spread how I wish I was not dead Standing backwards to the blood of man

Babies in jars, luxury cars, seasons that don't come true

Happiness waits outside the gates, watching each thing we do

Ocean mother, ocean child, are you mine or are you wild?

Are you calling for the blood of man?

I'll keep my dreams in the river tonight
Under the rocks and stones they will be alright
I'll hide my dreams in the river tonight
Under the rocks and moss, there they will be alright

Where did you go? Oh, please come back I miss you so, oh Where did you go? Oh, please come back I miss you so, oh

Ocean mother, ocean child, are you mine or are you wild?

Are you calling for the blood of man?

Ocean mother, ocean child, are you mine or are you wild?

Are you calling for the blood of man?

Ocean mother, ocean child, are you mine or are you wild?

Are you calling for the blood of man?

Ocean mother, ocean child, are you mine or are you wild?

Are you calling for the blood of man?

Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey Come on, come on Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey Come on, come on Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey Come on, come on

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