

Covette

"Lungs"

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(townes van zandt)

Well, won't you lend your lungs to me?
Mine are collapsing
Plant my feet and bitterly breathe up the time that's
passing
Breath I'll take and breath I'll give and pray the day's
not poison
Stand among the ones that live in lonely indecision

Fingers walk the darkness down
Mind is on the midnight
"gather up the gold you've found,
You fool, it's only moonlight
And if you try to take it home your hands will turn to
butter
You better leave this dream alone, try to find another"

Salvation sat and crossed herself and called the devil
partner
Wisdom burned upon a shelf
"who'll kill the raging cancer? "
Seal the river at it's mouth
Take the water prisoner
Fill the skies with screams and cries
Bathe in fiery answers

Jesus was an only son and love his only concept
Strangers talk in foreign tongues and dirty up the
doorstep
And I for one, and you for two ain't got time for outside
Just keep your injured looks to you
We'll tell the world we tried

Keep your injured looks to you
We'll tell the world we tried

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