

Sculptured

"Above The 60Th Parallel"

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[music and lyrics by Don Anderson]

This is why the morning is so beautiful
Even though my stomach feels so I'll
I can see the sun peeking at me
Anxious to dry the dew covered world
And I sow myself into the Earth
And my skin takes on the dirt
And I bury my tears in the Earth
As my blood feeds the world
And I bury my tears in the Earth
I live each day
Digging myself away
Buried beneath the sound
Of time passing by
What the sun took away
Remains here today
Alone in the world
Embraced by the Earth
The ground is richer at this time
And the plants are green and damp with rebirth
And I bathe myself in the Earth
And my skin becomes the dirt
And I bury my tears in the Earth
As my blood drowns the world
And I bury my tears in the Earth
I live each day
Digging myself away
Buried beneath the sound
Of time passing by
What the sun took away
Remains here today
Alone in the world
Embraced by the Earth
I live each day
Digging my grave
To rest beneath the ground
While time begins again
Once the ages are rebuilt
As they were before
The sun will be watching
And morning will fall again

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