

## The Avett Brothers

### "A Brain Of Pins And Needles"

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We're men of straw, convicted we raise our hands to  
the sun.

We're men of straw, conflicted we wait for heat and  
love for crops that grow so cold.

[From a post in the field so high  
The straw man, standing alone he cries  
"the pumpkins only have me;  
I consult myself, I have no belief"]

[We'll fight hurricanes  
We'll fight the skies  
We'll fight hurricanes  
For Your bright eyes.]

If this is what You'll have me for, I'll wait until You bring  
me home

If this is what You'll have me for, I'll work these straw  
hands to the bone

If this is my sign, let me grow old

[Straw man  
You're not alone  
Find truth  
Pumpkins die; you can grow]  
[I'll wait for you, please wait for me.]

And who we are loves who You are -we're breaking  
down walls.

[It's time to find a truth now, straw man.

Oh straw man, come home from the night.

You, your eyes always focused down.

The crows could kill you while you proudly gaze at your  
dirt.]

For who we are loves who You are, we're living to die  
for

For who you are; this is our call

We can go home.

Search the skies; no more crows  
Scarecrow, there's truth- it's time to go home.  
[Please God, lift my roots,  
Please God, Jesus; be my guide.]

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