

The Axe That Chopped The Cherry Tree "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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