

Wovenhand "Cohawkin Road"

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Hidden inside him
Music in the dark
This conquering kindness
To all in his quiver

Burdened hard on the road
By law all are wounded
That you may know
You may know one another

She looks for me in picture
Oh, my brother's keeper
In picture worn smooth
From hand to hand

A quiet unlearning
Oh, I had forgotten
To control the tongue
I do now remember

Do not all step to the end of dreams
Down piano wire
They will leave the lips
Of everyone's desire

In the cold, cold comfort
Of winter on winter
Swinging mood, swinging mood
Quick round every turn

Within your frame, my sister
They are endless three
Yet in the mirror of the knife
I see only me

Do not all step to the end of dreams
Down piano wire
They will leave the lips
Of everyone's desire

