

## Sikth

# "Way Beyond The Fond Old River"

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you will never really know until  
youve learnt to lead  
never understand until youve sown the  
seed  
you can gather information with the  
will to read  
but youll never really know until  
youve sown the seed

we live and learn to fly away  
travel through the clouds to fly  
away  
thought to save as blessings someday  
learnt  
when tables turn and bridges soon  
then burn  
while the moral mans making trees  
from the gathered leaves  
we gather round the fire and smoke to  
sea  
for you will never know where some  
ideas can lead  
you will never know until youve sown  
the seed  
the sea

way beyond the fond old river  
(way beyond the fond old river)  
Paint is bled to form the shiver  
shiver  
(shiver shiver shiver)  
while the metal gathers moss  
(while the metal gathers moss)  
and you standing on the gloss.well

we seem to only really know of these  
ways to feed  
microwave our meals the oranges  
we peel  
you can know the station by the sign  
you read  
but youll never really know until

youve learnt to lead

we live and learn to fly away  
travel through the clouds to find  
your way  
thought to save as blessings someday  
learnt  
when thunder turns can blossom soon  
be earned?  
while the feral mans making trees  
from the gathered leaves  
we gathered round the fire and smoked  
the sea  
for you will never know where some  
ideas can lead  
you will never know until youve sown  
the seed

way beyond the fond old river  
(way beyond the fond old river)  
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(while the metal gathers moss)  
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we had. we had admired to fly away  
we had. we had admired to fly away  
again  
we had we had admired the flight to  
far away again  
now those lakes are stains. drained  
and gone  
the leaves they float and someday  
they do turn

within that hole under sea  
way past the shell  
now you can see  
beyond those trees  
and tears could be ridden  
ignore the din of pained paper clones  
though

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