

## The Tallest Man on Earth

### "Tangle In This Trampled Wheat"

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And so many days of longing now--  
Why should it ever be this far?  
Where I get frightened;  
I could never gather birds enough to carry 'round your

Part.  
But I see traces of your thoughts out here.  
I see a sight; I hear a sound.

My only comfort in the brittleness of days when I can  
Hold what I just found.  
In the untired eyes of the laughing child,  
And the dirtiest sweater he owns.  
Early sun warmed mine,  
And all those life-like sins  
That will pull out the memories to show.  
not leavin' alone;  
I'm not leavin' alone.

If just that weather-beatin' plane was here--  
Haven't seen it since I came.  
Can only wonder if it's near or in the skies  
When this damn city sounds the same.

And sometimes I'm just a tangle in this trampled wheat.  
Shirk a-like a losing dog.  
If just tonight that I could be where you are near  
And just forget where I am lost.

In the untired eyes of the laughing child,  
And the dirtiest sweater he owns.  
Early sun warmed mine,  
And all those life-like sins  
That will pull out the memories to show.  
I'm not leavin' alone;  
I'm not leavin' alone.  
I'm not leavin' alone.

