

The Tallest Man on Earth "Thousand Ways"

Visit "[Thousand Ways](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Oh I have lived for ages I'm a thousand turns of tides
I'm a thousand wakes of springtime and a thousand
infant cries
oh a thousand infant cries

I got sixteen hundred tigers now tied to silver strings
When they plowed in the pastures, oh the mighty heart
will sing
Oh, the mighty heart will sing

But I'll always be blamed for the sun going down with a
sigh
But I'm the light in the middle of every man's fog

I bend my arrows now in circles and I shoot around the
hill
If I don't get you in the morning, by the evening I sure
will
By the evening I sure will

Because I'm the fire on the mountain you have lit up in
your dream
But also water on the fountain you could send myself
on me
You could send myself on me

Because I'll always be blamed for the sun going down
with a sigh
But I'm the light in the middle of every man's fog

And no I never meant to say these words but yes you
ought to know
That the dark in what I've always been, it will not ever
go
No it will not ever go

And for so I lived a thousand years, a thousand turns
of tides
Just a thousand leaves in autumn and a thousand ways
to try
Oh, a thousand
It's just a thousand ways to try

Ways to try

Visit [The Tallest Man on Earth](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.