

The Tallest Man on Earth "Wind and Walls"

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Well, â€˜All is well in orderâ€™™ is what you thought you
heard them say
and so you drifted off to see whatâ€™™ s not in yourself
Light is turning slowly will it lay out on the plains?
No more nights of what you wrote back then,
no relief of no rain

And so, singing songs of rivers tied to accidents within
and telling people lies of lions, treasures, and kings
Nothing's more revealing than the dancer and the
doubt
waving to forget whatâ€™™ s never gone, always there,
never right

In all these riots of broken sounds
Like the last voice you heard
Then you drowned, oh lord

You know, this is wind and walls and weathered leaves
and tearing sails
and minnows in your pockets when the rapidâ€™™ s on
trails
this is not the future but I sense itâ€™™ s right up there
oh, just another hour, another pass, another day
anywhere

In all these riots of broken sounds
And you sleep on the track every night
Oh lord

And we donâ€™™ t know if your treasure is safe
where will you be when they find you, son?
And you know theyâ€™™ re always following me
so when I get there you trust me son, and just leave,
Iâ€™™ ll catch up

This is where youâ€™™ re passionate of seasons and
their strength
and this is where you breathe and walk and know they
will end
Light is turning slowly to the hand upon your chest
so lay it on the plains where there is time, there is love,

there is rest

From all these riots of broken sounds
When you sleep on the track every night
Oh lord

And we don't know if your treasure is safe
where will you be when they find you, son?
And you know they're always following me
I'll be the best when the silence comes.

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