

## Townes Van Zandt "Lungs"

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Well, won't you lend your lungs to me?  
Mine are collapsin'  
Plant my feet and bitterly breathe  
Up the time that's passin'

Breath I'll take and breath I'll give  
And pray the day is not poisoned  
Stand among the ones that live  
In lonely indecision

Well, fingers walk the darkness down  
Mind is on the midnight  
Gather up the gold you've found  
You fool it's only moonlight

If you try to take it home  
Your hands will turn to butter  
You better leave this dream alone  
Try to find another

Salvation sat and crossed herself  
Called the devil partner  
Wisdom burned upon a shelf  
Who'll kill the raging cancer

Seal the river at its mouth  
Take the water prisoner  
Fill the sky with screams and cries  
Bathe in fiery answers

Well, Jesus was an only son  
And love his only concept  
The strangers cry in foreign tongues  
And dirty up the doorstep

And I for one, and you for two  
Ain't got the time for outside  
Keep your injured looks to you  
We'll tell the world that we tried

