

Antony And The Johnsons

"Dirt Will Crack Again"

Visit "[Dirt Will Crack Again](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

For me
Little rivers from my hands
Pool at the bottom of the stairs

My face
Oh, the cities in my eyes
Doves in the sky

Oh, the crack again

The rainwater
Came from father's eyes
He was made of stone

Glorious

Watch as the curtain came down
And wet the hungry rabbits
Flooding the land

My heart
Oh, the twist of cruel cold turn
To wring me free
Dry eyes by the subtle waters' rise

Dirt will crack again
Dirt will crack again

Visit [Antony And The Johnsons](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.