

Unkle Bob

"Wither"

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Fill the hole with a single perforation
Makes the mountains look big enough from where I'm
sitting
Poking through the skin your wearing
The spike has a way of dimming you life
And so I'll sit and watch you wither on by
A miracle is what I'm asking,
To take away the spike and spoon I see you sweatin
And open up to the world you missing
If just for a day
And so I'll sit and watch you wither on by
You are blowing away
Pulled from the roots
Don't crumble from weight
Like a wave that broke to far from shore
And so I'll sit and watch you wither on by

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