

Burlap To Cashmere, Skin Is Burning

When the darkness fall early,
And the light hits the ground
There's a moment to be captured
So I sit here with silence
In the makes of my eyes
Talking to you, who left before
I don't know why
I don't know why
These things, I cannot...
It comes with the gig, I feel it dwelling
The friends, away, afraid of me
And I know I'm near,
But my pride is selling
Trading for hearts of humble peers
Trading for hearts of humble peers
And she comes with the son,
Her light is shining, beaming with love
Flying to the ocean
And I, I know the seagulls
When I see her flying
Reaching out to the bones
That are casually roasting
(CHORUS)
And my skin in burning
With the fire of the world.
Sometimes my eyes are tricking me
But when the words of his song
Are singing through the birds
I can't help but die,
So he can take me higher
I can't help but die,
So he can take me higher
And this dark small pain
Grows like cancer
Sometimes her eyes are speaking to me
But when the flesh is gone
My soul is all I travel by,
And my guitar will vanish
Like the Earth and the sea
Yes my guitar will vanish like the Earth
(CHORUS)