

Emily Jane White, Wild Tigers I Have Known

Silence is a power and tool, for you, for you

Wild Tigers I Have Known, they see me down, messin' around.

You keep your heart from your chest,

It'll be gone, just like the rest,

Cause it's a man's world, say all the right words, and hold your heart from your chest,

The silence and the call, and their beauty, stands right and still for you.

Holding flames holding hands and hearts, and their bindings held tightly.

Lyin' in the shady grass, their teeth grinding, insight is foreign,

Cause it's the magic hand, that holds you gently, and turns one into man,

And their insight is bloody, to reach boldy, for truth spoken from mouth in his name.

There will be wise men singin', bringing you luck now.

There will be wise men singin', bringing you luck now.

There will be wise men, singin' bringing you luck, bringing you luck.

Now it's the precious end of time, hand in pocket, bright light.

Wild tigers I have known, they see me down messin' around.