

# Feeder, Chicken On A Bone

Follow the river wallow in silver  
Voices draw nearer counting out the days wish

Letting it out letting it out I'm letting it out

See it so near it seemed so far  
Its when you hear its where you are  
See it so clear

Making my head spin  
Watching the world sing  
Holding me under  
Try and get a hold son

Letting it out letting it out I'm letting it out

See it so near it seemed so far  
Its when you hear its where you are  
See it so clear

Pale and wanton dreams forgotten  
No use crying I feel like chicken on a bone

See it so near it seemed so far  
Its when you hear its where you are  
See it so clear

I've got to get a grip