

Rusted Root, Scattered

Where has it gone
You're gonna fool myself
You're gonna fool myself

No, you can not
You can not
You can not break my ribs
My ribs are strong
No, you can not
You can not
You can not break my ribs
My ribs are strong
My ribs are strong

Hey we're all
Scattered on the whole dead earth
Blessed are the ones
Who blessed our heads as well
Cause here we are
Scattered within our wounded selves
Bless this life of ours
Take us to ourselves

(chanting)

I would like to see you come
Wait here
For the coming of the sun
Bless this life of ours
Take us to ourselves

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You can not
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My ribs are strong
My ribs are strong
So take me to myself

(chanting)