

The Tallest Man On Earth, I Won't Be Found

Well if I ever see the morning
Just like a lizard in the spring
Im gonna run out in the meadow
To catch the silence when it sings
Im gonna force the Serengeti
To disappear into my eyes
Then when I hear your voices callin
Im gonna turn just inside out
Well if I ever get to slumber
Just like a mole deep in the ground
Hell, I wont be found
Deep in the dust forgotten gathered
I grow a diamond in my chest
I make reflections as the moon shines on
Turn to a villain as I rest
Well if I ever get to slumber
Just like a mole deep in the ground
Hell, I wont be found
I know there is a hollow
I need to fill it with a draft
Of all the words that I wont way
And with a quiet whisper
I send a curse upon the day
That never used the sun to see
The light
Im gonna float up in the ceiling
I built a levee of the stars
And in my field of tired horses
I built a freeway through this farce
Well if I ever get that slumber
Ill be that mole deep in the ground
And I wont be found