

Thea Gilmore, Even Gods Do

When she comes with a ghost of a smile
And she roams through his eyes for a while
Days turn as empty ground somewhere
Bring the gods, line em up one by one
Turn the coin, sound the fife and the drum
Break it down until kingdom comes back here

Theres a rise, theres a fall
Where the light hits the wall
Spins a shadow
Theres a rise, theres a fall
Where the light hits the wall
Spins a

Cut him down from that old poplar tree
Break the cord while hes looking at me
Theres a cold wind blowing down through the meadow
And hes the dark where the day has been bleeding
The ink this page has been needing
You close that wood but it still casts a shadow

Theres a rise, theres a fall
Where the light hits the wall
Spins a shadow
Theres a rise, theres a fall
Where the light hits the wall
Spins a

Even gods do
Even gods
(Theres a rise, theres a fall)
Even gods do
Even gods
(Theres a rise, theres a fall)

Theres a rise, theres a fall
Where the light hits the wall
Spins a shadow
Theres a rise, theres a fall
Where the light hits the wall
Spins a