

# 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