

Musher

Bettie Serveert

I'd rather have nothing pale, white and sweet
Modest but something crawled up asleep
And ever so slightly down town, give us a call
Right down truth or nothing at all

So give me the silence and right when it falls
There is something I don't recall
I'd rather have nothing, simple and small
Honest but something that learned how to crawl

And ever so slightly, light brown, cough up a wall
Right down truth or nothing at all
I live with this silence from winter 'till fall
There is something I don't recall

A thousand of miles out in the cold
If this ain't the way then I wasn't told
So give me the silence and right when it falls
There is something I don't recall