

Shoulders

Austin Lucas

Someone had stolen me
And choked the life I crave
On a pale horse he did ride
And sing my songs

I touched you then and feared
That the dark would spread indeed
And leave hollow shells of friends and strangers all
But still I bore the gift of life, somehow

And you'd ask me
If my breast was filled with embers or with ash
Was hope or but despair upon my crown
Mother, sweet mother
Don't you worry on your son
For my heart contains a fire that shall burn long

And I shall lay my head
In the valley with my friends
I'll quit my scheming ways and rest again
Cause I shall lay my head
On the shoulders of great men
And live my life until it's honest end

And so brick by brick I tell myself
Oh, slowly build a home
Anchor now before the storm rolls on
Found a new Jerusalem and build your wailing wall
But seek not the sea and life wandering alone

Oh yes lay your head
In the valley with your friends
Oh quit your scheming ways and rest again
Oh yes lay your head
On the shoulders of great men
And live your life until it's honest end
Oh yes lay your head
On the shoulders of great men
And live your life until it's honest end.