

## Cemeteries

Avey Tare

Looking back on old day  
Stained floor and ice cold  
Look away, not looking forward  
Cemeteries i saw

And i'm told

("maybe... there's a better way")

We'll lean through old children  
They'll keep counting, i know  
Seated people never painted  
Cemeteries i saw

And i'm told  
And i'm told  
And i'm told  
And i'm told

("jud, what's that?" "shhh... just a loon, that's all.")

("here, give me that.")

Let me, i would like  
Taking a hike through the cemetery tonight  
The gravestones are covered in time  
It's the perfect light, everywhere the mud floods

("what's that?" "shhh...")