

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...")