

Gathering

Carbon Leaf

Blinding bright, we see
Through renaissance dreaming
We believe the daily muse
Buried but listening
And all we need is gathering

Fighting night, we leave
All our befallen gifts surround us
We retreat to the darkened lodge
That's cold with no songs to sing
And all we need is gathering

So chase the bear
Or run away
Put on your mittens to curse the flame
Spirits from
The gallows sang
"Stand in the fire but pray for rain"

Hollow out yourself
Just to take it in again
And find the distant sound
An empty vessel
But it's always haunted, thrashing out
Soon we find
All we need is gathering

So chase the bear
Or run away
Put on your mittens to curse the flame
Spirits from
The gallows sang
"Stand in the fire but pray for rain"

Blinding bright, we sing
Through renaissance dreaming
We believe the daily muse
Buried but forever free
And all we need is the gathering

So chase the bear
Or run away
Put on your mittens to curse the flame
Spirits from
The gallows sang
"Stand in the fire but pray for rain"

So chase the bear
Or run away
Put on your mittens to curse the flame
The songs of old
Remain the same
Stand in the fire but pray for rain
Stand in the fire but pray for rain
Stand in the fire but pray for rain