

## Let Timber Hold

Dustin Tebbutt

Bells broke the night  
Letting bird home  
Carry, oh, son  
My whole brings home  
Lay down the rope  
Master, my home  
My heart's disowned

You shed my water  
From several shows  
And take my cover  
The own spic bones  
Hauls a concord  
For the taste of soul  
To sell the moonrail  
The own spic bones

Bells broke the night  
Letting dark smoke  
Blows broke your side  
The one touch, your home  
My whole lil' life  
Through squat and sore  
This is my hope  
All belong to long

You shed my water  
From several shows  
And take my cover  
The own spic bones  
Hauls a concord  
For the taste of soul  
To sell the moonrail  
The own spic bones