

Prairie Tremens

Fences

Oh my clover this can't be over
I said I'd stop and then I stopped
Oh my clover this can't be over
Until they sing my funeral song

Give me my blanket, the prairie shakes it
If god is simply just a chain and cross
Don't take it off

Where do we go when our eyes are closed
Where do we go
Hallelujah
Where do we go when our eyes are closed
And do we go alone?

On my shoulder I had a Boulder
I said I'd drop and then I dropped
Sometimes it's colder, when not it's holder
Until they sing my birthday song

Give me your blanket, my prairies shaking
Now god is simply everything I saw
And rely on

Where do we go when our eyes are closed
Where do we go
Hallelujah
Where do we go when our eyes are closed
And do we go alone