

## Avalanche

### First Aid Kit

I stepped into an avalanche  
It covered up my soul  
When I am not this hunchback that you see  
I sleep beneath the golden hill  
You who wish to conquer pain  
You must learn, learn to serve me well

You strike my side by accident  
As you go down for your gold  
The cripple here that you clothe and feed  
Is neither starved nor cold  
He does not ask for your company  
Not at the centre, centre of the world

When I am on a pedestal  
You did not raise me there  
Your laws don't compel me  
When I only grow this skin bare  
I myself am the pedestal  
For this ugly home that you share

The crumbs that you offer me  
They're the crumbs that you left behind  
Your pain is no credential here  
It's just the shadow, shadow of your wound

I have begun to long for you  
It's just what I need  
And I have begun to ask for you  
For I have no need  
You say you've gone away from me

Do not dress in those rags for me  
I know you are not poor  
You don't love me so fiercely  
When you know that you are not sure  
It is your turn, beloved  
It is your flesh that I