

# Like A Mirror Loves A Hammer

Hiss Golden Messenger

Yes, in the dark of the day  
I want to give it all away  
Tear this high mountain down  
And keep nothing for myself

If you go - go by  
Build a wall I cannot climb  
Fix a lock I cannot break  
Oh, a mirror loves a hammer

When the river's running backwards  
Do the dance of many colors  
They call us to keep moving  
Yes, babe - I can feel it

I'm watching your dark legs  
Flashing like some battlefield  
Should I drown in the Atlanta rain?  
Yes, babe - I can't stand it

In the dew of the dawn  
I want to call and blow my horn  
Yes, beat this mountain down  
And give nothing to myself

Yes, one more time around  
Tell me that you need me now  
Tell me that you love me still  
Like a mirror loves a hammer

I'm gonna run to the city of Refuge  
See the spirit in the water  
Now the servant calls the master