

## In the Den

Hum

Do you feel the ground move that you walk upon  
Did you feel the sky still like everything, it's done  
What did you think you would find me in pieces of  
What can we make here out of nothingness and love

I hear them clicking across the stones  
I feel they know that I'm all alone  
The stars are strange and this isn't home

In an echo left on the mountainside  
Meant to fade away by design  
And the gifts of the years I wasted here on the  
I am still alive and what's coming true  
Is the signal to my return, oh  
Find me here on the ground and in need of you

False is the dawn that promises anything  
False is the hope and the talk of eternity and spring  
Lie on the grass here and be swallowed in  
To speak to the ground, through the trees of the suffering again

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