

# Laborless Land

Joshua Tillman

So in toll with a broken hand  
In some Labourless land  
Where the going is free  
I don? t need a song to tell me  
I don? t need old histories warning  
You rest up a child I hung in man  
Daylight daylight daylight  
Daylight daylight daylight  
I don? t need a song to tell me  
I don? t need old histories warning  
For what I saw the blood red morning  
I don? t need a song to tell me  
I don? t need old histories warning  
For what I saw that blood red morning  
Daylight daylight daylight  
Daylight daylight daylight  
I don? t need a song to tell me  
What I saw in the blood red morning  
What I saw that blood red morning  
I don? t need a song to tell me  
What I saw that blood red morning  
What I saw that blood red morning  
What I saw in the blood red morning