

Seven States Across

Joshua Tillman

There's a hammer in the wind
It falls and drives me in
There's a weight, a burden in your womb

There are seven states across
I'll never seen the ending of while I am young
Before they take my legs

I can't watch my words at all
Can't stand against the draw
There is honey in the lion
I can't slay it

Now, the home that we live in
Is a tree with broken limbs
There is fire in the ground

There's a way out
There's a way out
There's a way out
There's a way out