

Skeleton

Lila Downs

the land is the mother
of a tender crop
the corn will grow
with the shining sun
I`ve nerver seen a believer
I`ve seen Moses wear red
in my answer to their prayer
I pray to the dead

I came in November
to the date in my name
I followed a young man
down the river of pain

I drank from his tears
quenched the thisrst in my bones
then I played his heartbeat
'till he gave me his soul

[spoken]
listen to the woman
at the bottom of the sea
floatin' in her air
there is a reflection o' me

I came in November
to the date in my name
I followed a young man
down the river of pain

I drank from his tears
quenched the thisrst in my bones
then I played his heartbeat
and he gave me his soul

I played his heartbeat
'till he gave me his soul
I played his heartbeat
'till he gave me his soul