

Scavenger

Lucy Kaplansky

Once, a long time ago
I was cast away, left for dead
A child on the road
Just a scavenger
Never looked around
Just watched my shoes moving forward on the ground

Looking for a corner feather face man ring
And a piece of string to tie them on me
To keep little bit warm
I wrap myself in leafs
What was thrown away
I picked up like a refugee

You may never hear the angels sing
On the voice of God all night
You may walk yourself alone through the hills of the night
But you walk with the ones you love
In the valley of your life
You only stay with the ones you keep
In the valley of your life

Once, a long time ago
There was a shepherd
Took one on his one
He took em up high
Raised up his knife
No words were spoken
His face filled the sky

Leaved his family, leaved his home

Set free the men, set free to roam
Baby when I've got scavengers
In this dusty road
When I'm at highway
Life's open road
Another replicate, life's open road

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