

Buffalo Seven

Matthew Good

A hand off the heart
One on the wolf until your lambs itch
Life lives in the dark
But you joke and you kid about the light switch
Lay down no talking
Stand up start walking
You run and you run and there's no time to think
No time to breathe
No time at all
Just the buffalo seven
A hand on the heart
One on the wolf until your lambs bleed
Life live in the dark
But you joke and you kid about the light in me
Lay down no talking
Stand up start walking
You run and you run and there's no time to think
No time to breathe
No time at all
Just the buffalo seven