

sundial  
sundial was it all worth while  
devoted to the sun while all the weeds grew wild  
intent has buried you  
you're spend  
time will never come this way again

windmill rust until your still  
no one kept their promise  
painted shut the window sill  
beat your wings against the light  
clinging to the only thing that's in your life

hail the horse king overgrown with weeds  
buried in the shades of everything

silo nothing seems to grow  
been a long while sense your stomach has been full  
dry days has worn it all away  
maybe rain will come to those who pray

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buried in the shades of everything  
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buried in the shades of everything