

Shadow Of A Doubt

Rosie Tucker

A tree falls
I hear nothing
But her song

Back from a month spent spelunking in the Redwoods
And I am no better learned about
The difference between can and should
My canopy bird insists
That she don't need to flee
But a cage by any other name
Amounts to the same thing

And it is her song I rise to
It is her song I rise to

Hear me out
Nothing grows in the shadow of a doubt
Find me an axe and I will
Bring the motherfucker down
Find me an axe and I will
Fell the shadow
Find me an axe and I will
Fell the shadow

The splinters causing my palms pain
Are older than Mohammed
And they say don't choose the work you love
If you aim to turn a profit
My canopy bird insists
That I don't mean to flee
But a flight without a pair of wings
Amounts to the same thing

And it is her song I rise to
It is her song I rise to

Hear me out
Nothing grows in the shadow of a doubt
Find me a match and I will
Burn the motherfucker down
Find me a shovel and I will
Rip the roots right out the ground
Find me an axe and I will
Fell the shadow
Find me an axe and I will
Fell the shadow
Find me an axe and I will
Fell the shadow

A tree falls
I hear nothing
But her song