

## Scattered

## Rusted Root

Where has it gone  
You're gonna fool myself  
You're gonna fool myself

No, you can not  
You can not  
You can not break my ribs  
My ribs are strong  
No, you can not  
You can not  
You can not break my ribs  
My ribs are strong  
My ribs are strong

Hey we're all  
Scattered on the whole dead earth  
Blessed are the ones  
Who blessed our heads as well  
Cause here we are  
Scattered within our wounded selves  
Bless this life of ours  
Take us to ourselves

I would like to see you come  
Wait here  
For the coming of the sun  
Bless this life of ours  
Take us to ourselves

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My ribs are strong  
So take me to myself