

## Big Sewell Mt.

Songs: Ohia

wrap no cotton shrouds  
you're champion around  
right now the world suffers for you  
(sufferin' for you)  
set myself down on the frozen ground at dawn  
pointed myself with my back to the sun  
and thus were his eyes,  
his hands spoke misfortune  
and these are his words  
that brought me through my sickness  
if i were my hands(x2)  
i'd choke out these words(x2)  
my dying breath  
set yourself down on the dewy ground at dawn  
and there point yourself with your back to the sun