

Climb ye higher and higher and higher  
'Til you're far away and breathing cleaner air  
Oh my brother, my brother, my brother  
Who have you become in the wake of all that's happened here?

They're burning down the orchard to the soil  
To the soil, to the grave  
Spreading out the ashes of a love  
That only gave and gave

Climb ye higher, and higher, and higher  
There's no room for all the hearts who will not stay  
Oh my brother, my brother, my brother  
The horses are running, the horses are running away

Our hands are pulling everything apart  
Fall apart, falling back  
Tell yourself there's no more need to lie  
We don't have time for that

It's okay, it's okay  
My love will fall with grace

Climb ye higher, and higher, and higher  
Leave our footprints to be lost along the ground  
Oh my brother, my brother, my brother  
There is nothing left to bring me back down

Spreading out our ashes in the sun  
In the sun, in the sun  
Spreading out our ashes in the sun  
In the sun, in the sun