The Crane Wives

I hear the rumblin' honey, up on the peak
It's why the weather's got the mountain shakin' weak
I hear the rumblin' honey, up on the peak
It's why the weather's got the mountain shakin' weak
Oh I know you want to plant your feet
But we best get a move on, or the devil we will meet

I feel the quakin' honey, I feel it deep Rocks are a-tumblin' while the people are asleep I feel the quakin' honey, I feel it deep Rocks are a-tumblin' while the people are asleep Oh I pray today my soul to keep But we best get a move on, or the devil we will meet

Drop dead sprint, my darling, now Drop dead sprint, my darling, now

Don't look back now honey, just try to breath
That monster's comin' and it don't care for you or me
Don't look back now honey, just try to breath
That monster's comin' and it don't care for you or me
Oh, the angels we may someday see
But we best get a move on, or the devil we will meet
Oh, the angels we may someday see
But we best get a move on, or the devil we will meet

(Ahh...)