

1 Samuel 15:23

The Mountain Goats

I became a crystal healer and my ministry was to the sick
Creeping vines would send out runners and seek me in their numbers

I sold self-help tapes
Go down to the netherworld, plant grapes

And as the word spread of my powers, they would seek me far and wide

All sad faces at my window, I would welcome them inside
I sewed clothes for them, cloaks and capes
Go down to the netherworld, plant grapes

My house will be for all people who have nowhere to go
My supply of shining crystals a shield against the snow
There's more like me where I come from so mark our shapes
Go down to the netherworld, plant grapes