

Fever

Toad The Wet Sprocket

With a shrug of her shoulders
The mountain came down
Tore a path all the way to the water
And through my sleeping town
The trails I'd wandered
All erased in the birth
Of the million year old rock
From the naked gasping earth

Oh my children where you gonna go
Now you've lost the land you called your home
When the Earth is burning, fever on her brow
Crying oh my children, who will save you now

Now the winters hit harder
The summers are fire
And the rains are the tears of a mother
For her rebellious reckless child
But still the spring brings clover
Amid the blackened oaks
Sprays of fledgling branches
And the wildflowers below

Oh my children where you gonna go
Now you've lost the land you called your home
When the Earth is burning, fever on her brow
Crying oh my children, who will save you now

Farewell the family of the Holocene
Farewell the fragile air, the sea, the land
Five times before she's seen the rise and fall again
But never by their own hand, never by their own hand

Chaos was my lover
But fate is my bride
We will meet at the edge of the ocean
And the ever rising tide

Oh my children where you gonna go
Now you've lost the land you called your home
When the Earth is burning, fever on her brow
Crying oh my children, who will save you now