

# The Shame In Shedding Wool

## Burden of a Day

What wonderful strides with these legs  
What a taste on these on lips  
With these ears I hear a thousand sirens sing

Just a bit further  
This skin It wears so well  
With each step loosing wool  
Be weary of the woods (no)  
Be weary of the woods

This pasture is much too bright  
I need to shield these eyes and make my way to the shade  
Make a line for the trees

The only sing  
To burn the forest down burn It down

Come one come all and bring what you've been fleeing from (come home come home)  
Come as you are and know you are loved  
We wait with grace while you flee the sun

I heard the sheep cry out like wolves

Bring me to heard  
I've been cold wandering alone leave me alone

Come one come all and bring what you've been fleeing from (come home come home)  
Come as you are and know you are loved  
We wait with grace while you flee the sun  
We wait with grace as you flee the sun  
Spoonagain gotcha

Come home come home come home my love

I heard the sirens cry  
When their voice fell on deaf ears  
While sheep they sang as one hallelujah