

Pennsylvania

Jace Everett

A borrowed sunday suit
A pair of snakeskin boots
And a hand spun tale of woe which overcame them

Of a wheel within a wheel
A dread they all could feel
Out there in the fields of pennsylvania

After breaking bread
He looked at them and said,
"there's a fire coming soon, but i can save ya"

Sang an old forgotten song
And the children sang along
Voices rising up in pennsylvania

So clap hands
Stomp feet
Love has come now
Love to set you free

When the hammer hits the wheel
There's smoke there in the steel
The word it felt so heavy in his hand

Then just like that, he's gone
The spirit pushes him along
He slouches now towards eastern pennsylvania

So clap hands
Stomp feet
Love has come now
Love to set you free

The darkness drops again
Then the wheels begin to spin
Burning down the fields of pennsylvania