

## Burn Pile

## Moving Mountains

Well I'm learning to make  
this a permanent feeling  
I guess this  
is how the living start  
learning about dying  
And this knot is interior  
in this house and in these bones

But who am I to say?  
I miss you all the same  
and the blood in your veins  
The earth and the debris that I haul  
feel the weight of it all

I swear it away  
You'll remember me  
I swore it away  
You'll remember me  
Walk it out to the burn pile  
All the debris I haul  
feel the weight of it all  
You'll remember me

But who am I to say?  
The blood of our youth  
is the blood in our veins  
The earth and the debris that I haul  
feel the weight of it all  
Well I swear it away