

## Up Falling Rock Hill

The Handsome Family

Up Falling Rock Hill where the leaves swoop like bats  
I shot my brother William five times in the back  
"Have mercy, have mercy, dear brother," he cried  
But the wind has no mercy and neither did I

I watched as his blood ran through the damp grass  
I watched as the black ants crawled through his hands  
Up Falling Rock Hill, the wind softly moaned  
And down, down came I with blood on my clothes

Cicadas were hissing and the whippoorwill called  
But the earth didn't open and the sky didn't fall

'Round Falling Rock Hill the wind softly moans  
And black ants, they crawl 'cross my dear brother's bones  
Wild red roses tangle the grass  
Where William, sweet William, his blood once ran

Through the dead leaves I walk marked with blood  
And wherever I step, the night creatures run  
Cicadas are hissing and the whippoorwill calls  
But the earth doesn't open and the sky doesn't fall

The earth doesn't open and the sky doesn't fall