

Sing Him of My Revelations

Nahko

Hello, rainbow
What an afternoon you've chosen to appear to us
You're looking quite, quite lovely
How are my friends, those clouds? Sweet, sweet mother don't you cry again
My sister spoke of children dying, dying
In her womb
Brother, keep your wallet underneath the covers
When the snow comes
Winter gets so cold
So cold my palms can sweat no more
So, I reach for my head
I understand nothing
I reach for a constellation that seems to be growing
Growing stronger than me
Built by a beast
Built by a beast Blue van driving north through Canada
So long, ole Louisiana and a fist full of friends
You call, nothing here but emptiness
Though somehow, I feel the most comforted
With no one, with no heat and no telling where we'll wake up next Oh, the yard springs to life
the warmest water
Cleansing, and oh my god, what's the matter with the sky?
Oh, look, look, here it comes, that Borealis!
My eyes have not seen anything like it
What a world is this?
So I reach for my head, I understand nothing
I reach for a constellation that seems to be growing
Growing stronger than me
Built by a beast
Built by a beast Laying in his cell, confined to just
Euphoric painless memories and mine
A nurse can't seem to tell if he's alright Ivory sends him dreaming of his children
Does he really even know them?
There's no pain, but this cancer can't be good
So I am hanging on his every word
Pleading, "You've done the best you could."
His face weak from all the medication
I'm determined to sing him all my revelations
Send him on his way
Well, pa, I'm sure you're in line with whatever you got coming
But I'm sure there were times you've felt absolutely nothing
At all in your head

At all in your bed
At all in your head
Well, pa, I'm sure you're in line with whatever you got coming
But I'm sure there were times you've felt absolutely nothing
At all in your head
At all in your bed
At all in your head

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