

YOU WILL GO FAR

Once there was a girl that made a boy
lift up by his legs out from the mold
A thing of flying rock and skin and bone
brought into a house and dipped in gold

He was told
you are more than ordinary
Up and go
to the places you will go to

To those places how he'd come and go
Each time getting thrown back from the hole
Wearing cuts and bruises spitting nuts and bolts
Taught how to make words out of the noise

All alone
he got caught inside the very
things he chose
because they seemed to like him too

Oh, you will go far
Oh, you will go far

Out of names
well the boy went up in flames
Now forever let it rain
He'll go stand out in a prairie
Grow his hair back in a storm

Oh, you will go far
Oh, you will go far