

By Fire (Paul Bender, Nai Palm) [Commentary]

Hiatus Kaiyote

Direct to the old Navajo by the fire
Wish we were burn your design
Suede and hawk feather entwine me to the time
Arizona in due mind
A bell that rings in the chest of story told
meet you in this future bold
Sage at key point lead me to his funeral
a man lost young and old
Regret less the knot yes I give you the end to hold
And through darkness and earth wet I seek through the land to mould
a woman that rests night and day, sweat and tears unfold
to undress the burdens that caress the blessed I'm told

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