

# The Truth Comes Out

Corb Lund

the truth comes out as the fire burns low  
it comes to light as only embers glow  
the whiskey talks, the west wind moans in the night  
the deadfall's gathered and the branches are cut  
kindling crackles and the smoke curls up  
the small sticks catch then the bigger stuff will burn  
chinook dies down as the dark descends  
pine has burned, the ash has cleansed  
the message smolders, is lost, but finally sent  
connie says she's never seen the cougars so bold  
they're comin in the yard and they're stealin young colts  
they drag em in the brush with the claws sunk in their nose  
the weather's been funny thirty years or so  
the winters got warm, not as much snow  
hear the big cats comin cuz there's nowhere left to go  
you gotta look out for bear when you're fishing on lee's creek  
they'll come round the bend and they'll make your knees weak  
there's grizzlies where there was no grizzly bears before  
half heard voices from the ghosts, from the graves  
the grandfathers tell us at the mouths of the caves  
only old chiefs older than jesus can save us now, if we're lucky  
white man light a big fire, stay cold  
the red man's warmer, but the old man's old  
the antelope seeks the buffalo in the night  
the antelope mourns the buffalo in the night

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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