

Hunter of invisible game

I hauled myself up out of the ditch
And built me an ark of gopher wood and pitch
Sat down by the roadside and waited on the rain
I am the hunter of invisible game

Well I awoke last night to the heavy clickin and clack
And a scarecrow on fire long the railroad tracks
There were empty cities and burnin plains
I am the hunter of invisible game

We all come up a little short and we go down hard
These days I spend my time skipping through the dark
Through the empires of dust, I chant your name
I am the hunter of invisible game

Through the bone yard rattle and black smoke
We rolled on,
Down into the valley
Where the beast has his throne
There I sing my song and I sharpen my blade
I am the hunter of invisible game

Strength is vanity and time is illusion
I feel you breathin, the rest is confusion
Your skin touches mine, what else to explain
I am the hunter of invisible game

Now pray for yourself that you may not fall
When the hour of deliverance comes on us all
When our hope and faith and courage and trust
Can rise or vanish like dust into dust
Theres a kingdom of love waiting to be reclaimed
I am the hunter of invisible game

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