

Pigeon Hill

Jack Droppers & the Best Intentions

Over the past few years
falling in love with my doubt
but faith is still a sweet temptress
that I can not live without

Take me out of this city
be my only concern
while I'm sitting up on Pigeon Hill
just watching the world turn

If I could find the edge of the world
I'd throw my body into the sea
I heard there's a song out there
just hovering over the deep
Sing me a refrain
like, "remember way back when?"
Well, I would do
it all over again

Right across from the mill
sifting through dreams and sand
why did I wake up marred, bruised, and tired
like I just wrestled a man?

Can you help me believe
in all the things you've shown?
Cause it's not about the seeds we plant
but the soil in which they grow

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I'd throw my body into the sea
I heard there's a song out there
just hovering over the deep
Sing me a refrain
like, "remember way back when?"
Well, I would do
it all over again

If you see me on Western Avenue
someone pour me a drink

I need some of that old time religion
or just a new song to sing.

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