

# 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.

Lyrics provided by  
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