Madison Lane

Dan Patlansky

She holds up
Both of her shoulders
She rolls up
The sheets on the bed

She looks up
To both of her brothers
Hanging pictures of them on the wall

Honestly she tried
Honestly she did her best to live

I never knew love
Earned my keep in bed
Walls too high

She folds up
Out in a rainstorm
She folded the note in her hand

Like the rain stops
Silence and graceful
She filled out
Telling the law

Honestly I tried
Honestly I did my best to live

Never knew love
Earned my keep in bed
Never knew love
Earned my keep in bed

Walls too high
Madison lane
Ooh madison lane
She came and she went
Hanging pictures of them
On the wall

Lyrics Submitted by Jamie Proctor

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