

Last Blues for Bloody Knuckles

La Dispute

Last Blues For Bloody Knuckles :
My precious wife, I am in shambles
 I am crumbling, I am
 Was it something I did
Bid the tide to climb so high that it ripped our shore up
 I can fix it, I swear
 If you trust me
 I am old and I am rusting but I care
 I careMy precious wife, we made a promise
 Pledged our flesh to be one
How can you doubt a love that stood so proud as we raised our children
 I believe in it still
 It has faltered and it has faded
 But I know it's there
 How'd it change
 The way you thought of me
 How strange to think we once were lovers
Now we've wrapped the past up in broken glass
 And when you speak my name you shudder
 Oh precious wife, believe I'll save this
 I'll revive it, I will
 We've built a family from this marriage
Why would you tear it apartOh speak now, precious
 Your silence screams
 You're giving in to failure
Hear me, the promise that you made was meant to live forever
Until our deathbed, you're not allowed to change your mind
 Was there nothing in that promise
Are you listening to meOh husband, I could not control it
 Husband, I could not abstain
One cannot stop the wind from blowing
 Nor refuse the falling rain
 Love stirred up a storm inside me
 Wrapped its arms around my waist
I failed you dear, I'm sorry, oh I'm sorry
 There was nothing I could do
 No, there was nothing I could
 Sure as the rain will fall
 Some love just fails without reason

There is nothing you can do
There is nothing you can do
There is nothing you can do
There is nothing you can do

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