

Brittle End

[moe.](#)

Seasons creeping
sun growing cold
feeling brittle and old White bark trees bending over in the snow
It's natural I'm told When the thaw comes
they stand straight and tall
and their leaves die in the fall Not like me
they say I'll never bend
I'll just meet my brittle end My brittle end (X3) Endlessly
I chop for wood
in my garage when I was young Friendlessly
I think I is good
better watch my tongue Push me once
my momma said
better hope Jesus saves Push me twice
if you didn't die
You'll be in your grave You'll be in your grave (X3) (JAM) What the Fuck!?
I said too much
adios my friend Fuck a duck
Your tough luck
I'll be here till the end I'll be here till the end (X3) Maybe just in your head One day this white tree won't bend

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