

Break In the Road

The Golden Palominos

There's a small matter of discrepancy
It's a small matter but it worries me
If I could, I'd forget the history
But you reap what you've sowed
Every break in the road Tear it down with your own hands
When I was a child, I knew everything
With a clear logic and a reasoning
Once I could even see it happening
But it's too great a load
Every break in the road Tear it down with your own hands
I'm so sorry that you're dead
I wish you could have stayed alive
Found an ounce of peace of comfort and survived
The eyes of a stranger on the morning train
Bear a cool witness to another's pain
If you look closely we are all insane
It's just too great a load
Every break in the road Tear it down with your own hands
I'm so sorry that you're dead
I wish you could have stayed alive
Find an ounce of peace of comfort and survived
It's a deep souled kind of poverty
It's a short ride to the hell to be
With a weight heavier than gravity
Do you reap what you've sowed
Every break in the road Tear it down with your own hands
It's too great a load every break in the road
Tear it down
It's too great a load every break in the road
With your own hands
It's too great a load every break in the road

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