Watchtower

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There must be some kind of way out of here
Said the joker to the thief, yeah
There?s too much confusion
Mmm I can?t get no relief

[Verse 1:Devlin]
Yeah
I see jokers on my left, thieves upon my right
You?d find me in the middle if I picked a different life
Before my name started tripling in size
But I?m still showing signs ?
In the pitch black, it?s too cold
I?m all alone take me back to the roads
I had to rode to get here and I?ll hitch back
Get a cab to my mother?s house
See my old man and grab a six pack
Tell my brother I love him
And give him something that will see him through the hard times
What?s a brother for?
When I?m sick of this life I see
It has to be my family who lift me off the floor
Make sense of all the madness in a world full of money and ?
I was a failed man and worse I couldn?t give a fuck
Save your wine for the entrepreneurs

[Chorus: Ed Sheeran]
All along the watchtower
Princes kept the view
While all the women came and went
Barefoot servants too, yeah
Outside in the cold distance
A wildcat did growl
Two riders were approaching
And the wind began to howl

[Verse 2: Devlin]
Cause your world is the same as mine
Pour more blood in your cup
Take a sip full of sin and let your taste buds savour the buzz

The flavour of an ill-mannered nature
That lingers on as animals in all of us
Trying to fight for the right to live a life
But some will never win though
That?s why they live a lie
I don?t think I?ll ever win
All of this is anything
When I die I hope a brother?s at my side
There?s no trap door, or get out clause
The world can be your oyster or a set of jail doors
You?ve seen mine, I think it?s time I see yours
I bet you that we?ve been scarred by the same swords
Some are lost some are ?
Apart from the fact I live my life in the light and now I?m trapped in it
The way I feel within a few years time
I might have a couple kids and just forget I ever wrote this

[Chorus: Ed Sheeran]
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[Verse 3: Devlin]
Take away the treasure of a man
Convinced that he holds heaven in his hands
Even though I ain?t religious I?m a little superstitious
Maybe there is a promised land
But will I make it or not is a different matter
I?ve been a joker, I?ve been a thief, I?ve been a rapper
I?ve been the only enemy that I can never beat
Give me a piece of mind upon a platinum platter

[Chorus: Ed Sheeran]
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Barefoot servants too, yeah
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