

# Watchtower

## Devlin

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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