

# Divided in Two

## Wymond Miles

When you close your eyes is there blood in your sleep,  
or is there some honor you seek?

Your family was poor so now you're off to war,  
your intentions bloom a noble spring.

So fervent you walk, you're fatigued by your thoughts,  
there's poison in the words you sing. Oh they crack your bones, you shake and you're torn-

Oh the spirit's been divided in two

Oh you ache as you break, child, for your own sake  
you must do what they ask you to do.

Do not heed to the beckoning motion inside calling you.

The reasons of man change their shape as the sand.

Will your death bring honor to your dad?

You're possessed by the dark but their illusions are not  
the blood that is flowing through you.

They entrenched their intent in their own discontent,  
in their planes and their drones and their bombs. Oh you're a soldier of war but you want so much more-

Oh the spirit's been divided in two.

Oh you ache as you break, child for your own sake  
you must do what they want you to do.

Do not heed to the beckoning motion inside calling you. When you close your eyes are you sleeping at night,  
or is the wreckage of war haunting you?

There is blood on the reefs around your home and feet

You can't recognize your thought anymore.

Oh you're children asleep and your wife lays at peace  
but that goddamn voice is waking you.

Did you shoot your gun? Are you your father's son?

Oh the spirit's been divided in two.

Just scream this out loud child, they'll hear your shout-

This was your war I'll fight it no more!

Won't you heed to the beckoning motion inside calling you? Oh inside you, it's calling you

Come heed to the beckoning motion inside calling you.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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