

Counted On Sweetness

Wrens

"i was born too soon" is how my grave will read
lived to 35 but died at 17
it took an hour or so to reach the border as planned
a few miles from here i would never know
i'll confess what i've done in time
lived through worse and never cared for anyone
they never seemed to mind for me
i left before they ever knew that i was gone
it's the facts blood knows laid out in front of you
tied up in foolish news waiting for a view
all the time i've been waiting by them
look at them they can't find me
in walked the left to lose / chained down to please a few
i wonder who they'll choose / i wonder who
in whispered to my ear, "what will you do until then"
dream all you want me dear it's a fitting an end.

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

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