

All of This Could Have Been Yours

Shooter Jennings

I had a cure, for your disease
but you threw it away
and you made it clear I was not welcome on these seas
and you threw it away So I sailed and I sailed for so long
my hair grew long and my heart grew cold
I face certain death without you near And I felt the storm and swam until the skies were clear
and I found a home along this crooked road And all of this would have been
all of this could have been yours All of this should have been
all of this could have been yours Black clouds roll, right over red doors
as the waves were high
sooo was i
and the moon never looked so angry
as when your walls came crumbling down. It was so beautiful
It was so peaceful All the destruction, it was quiet All of this would have been
all of this could have been yours All that you love, will be carried away
oh all that you love, will be carried away All of my pain, that you put on my name
all of my doubt, and all of my shame All of my guilt, my denial and fear
all of my hatred and all of my tears All of the time that I couldnt go home
all of the times that I froze all alone All of the sadness all of the lies
all of the shadows that blackened my eyes All of the servants, who cheated, who stole
all of the colors from the depths of my soul All of the wounded, that you left for dead
now creep in the corner, they're all in my head All of the dreams that you made nightmares
all of the silence, deafening stares All of the ships who can't carry loads
you wrecked in anger, along distant shores All of this would have been
all of this could have been yours All of this should have been
all of this could have been yours.

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

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