

Hard Line

Old Salt Union

I'm drawing a line in the sand to be sure I don't forget my name
I'm tracing lines in my hand to remind myself from where I came
If I'm alive I'm surprised I can feel it
I'm out of mind, about a mile
I don't know where I am
Bottom line I survived just for reason here
Ooh, hard line

There ain't much pride in these bones but it's just enough to hold my weight.
There's a fire in my soul and these flames with surely guide my way, hey
If there's a road leading home let me find it.
I'm cutting ties, wasting time trying to lick my wounds
Dust it off cause tomorrow just for reason here

Hard line

Hard line

Hard line

Drawn a line in the sand to be sure I don't forget my name (don't forget my, don't forget)
Tracing lines in my hand to remind myself from where I came (don't know where I, don't know where)
If I'm alive I'm surprised I can feel it
I'm out of mind, about a mile
I don't know where I am
Bottom line I survived just for reason here

Hard line

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

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