

Rusting Gate

[Kelly Joe Phelps](#)

Tried my hand at company, wine poured out for two
Blue charade that I have made while lying next to you
Take the next thing home, my dear, leave me to my ways
The only clothes that seem to fit are the ones that walk away
Are the ones that walk away In the first part of the traveling when enticement carries the weight
Is always worth the setting earth around the rusting gate
The chain falls off, the hinges squeak
Corners that call are not for the meek
So go away, ah, go away The cut that bleeds incessantly will never be stopped by aid
Eyes that peal like church bells feel like body prints you made
In the bed of hope, my dear, I'll give that, I will try
To hold myself in honor 'til you have to say goodbye
'Til you have to say goodbye In the first part of the traveling when enticement carries the weight
Is always worth the setting earth around the rusting gate
The chain falls off, the hinges squeak
The corners that call are not for the meek
Oh, go away, ah, go away A laughing world in all it's strife smiles from tongue to ear
A nickel for another wife, a hundred for a year
Take the first thing going south, don't wait around to crack
A frozen vase in a parking space will never bring me back
Ah, will never bring me back, ah, will never bring me back In the first part of the traveling when enticement
carries the weight
Is always worth the setting earth around the rusting gate
The chain falls off, the hinges squeak
Corners that call are not for the meek
So go away, ah, go away

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