Woolgathering

Vandaveer

I've found my love, way way out, on the edge of town.
Now join the race, I lace up my boots, i will wear them down.Y'can never be sure,
Well, one thing's for sure,
Y'can never be sure
If you're right or wrong.Oh i've, charmed my course,
By fate or by force,
I will steal my ship home.
With Sirens to tempt us,
(and stones you a-bend us?)*
Your tempest, they swallow us whole.
Drifting under a dark dark night,
And stars are clear, they are very bright.
Can't tell your left from your right,
Or right from wrong.hmmm... hmm hmm hmm...
Oh I, will stand my ground,
with hand me downs,
saber-tooth scars.
Now circle the wagons, I round up the nights,
(I will muster in a mighty less charge?)*Y'can never be sure,
In your actions and words,
Be forgotten or heard After your fire's are all burned out.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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