Dew on the Vine

Bear's Den

Born to break or to last, is it all in the past?
Is that a scar or a birthmark?
Retracing this cold heart and now I'm all out of thread
And I don't want to die hereKeep chasing echoes of my mind,
Babe it's a fine line,
And I'm so far over it,
And I know itBeneath it all it's still broken,
Cut me out, cut it open,
I can't do it anymore
I can't do itI don't pay any mind
To the dew upon the vine
Does that mean that it's not there,
If I can see it at all?
Though the morning light will burn away
All the fog the night creates,
There'll still be a trace of our love left behind
In the dew upon the vineWhere to go or to hide,
You're only worth your old lies
Confiding in your own mine,
Caught in the cold lie,
I thought you were better man
I thought you were better manA slip step on the tight rope,
Freaked out by a false hope
That things could be alright
No they're not alrightI don't pay any mind
To the dew upon the vine
Does that mean that it's not there,
If I can see it at all?
Though the morning light will burn away
All the fog the night creates,
There'll still be a trace of our love left behind
In the dew upon the vineI'll contain my heart,
It's like lightning trying to put out a spark
I'll contain my heart,
You're like lightning trying to put out a sparkI never payed any mind
To the dew upon the vine
Does that mean that it's not there,
If I can see it at all?
Though the morning light will burn away

All the fog the night creates
There'll still be a trace of our love left behindAnd the driving rain will wash away
All the frightened fires I could not tame
There'll still be a trace of our love left behind
In the dew upon the vine

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