Thin Blue Line

Caleb Paul

Everyday I wake up, I kiss my wife goodbye.
I tell her that I love her, and force a smile every time.
I grab my gear and I head on out, cause this, I'll defend.

Go across the thin blue line, and pray to come back again.
Children now, they're hurt. There's couples there who are doomed.
I pray for peace and quiet today, but I just spoke too soon.
The clerk down at the corner store just shop for.. cigarettes.
Out here cross the thin blue line, things rarely made much sense.

I can hear families crying.
All the noise on the radio and I can't tell my wife what happened..
She just won't understand..
Oh, the things I'm feeling.
Oh, the danger I've been in..

'Cause many cross the thin blue line.
And.. never make it back again.

So many homes are broken, and all this pain I found.
Drop one off at the prison, before I have to write it all down.
And ban these cuts upon my face, and others blood upon my hands.
I wash it off, before goin' back across the thin blue line again.

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All the noise on the radio and I can't tell my wife what happened..
She just won't understand..
Oh, the things I'm feeling.
Oh, the danger I've been in..

Many cross the thin blue line.
And.. never make it back again...

Lyrics Submitted by Elizabeth Gray

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