

Shiola (Album Version)

Murder By Death

I steal a look between the blinds, I unwind
She sleeps in comfort in my arms
She is plain but she is mine Our child is silent but awake
I run my hands through his hair
I teach him manners and how to stick up
For himself when things get bad I tell him, "Son, never throw the first punch
And If you must fight, make it clean" Shiola, Shiola
Will all be forgiven?
Shiola, Shiola
Am I strong enough to start again alone? The taste of home is filling up my mouth
Is it wrong to love a family of ghost
Her door is open, the windows are all up
She says, "Come inside" I live alone more or less
I summon wife, child and happiness
Build them up from the dirt and clay
I have to believe that all will be forgiven Shiola, Shiola
Will all be forgiven?
Shiola, Shiola
Am I strong enough to start again alone? Shiola, Shiola
My heart is overflowing
Shiola, Shiola
With love and anger coiled into one They take and take but never get their fill
I try and try but fail against my will
I wait and wait for that hand to sweep me up
And take me down that road

Songwriters

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RAM ISLAND SONGS (*SEE NOTES*)

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