Be a Man

Justin Rutledge

I am a fly on the wall of house
Where the windows are always broken
I am a pause in a storm on a dark stair
Whenever your name is spokenBe a man about this
Be the coward or the kiss
Be a man about thisSomewhere there is salt
In the air of a season
That touches the hem
Of an island so northern
Some air is knitting a day for a woman
Who's eyes are upon the horizonBe a man about this
Be the boredom or the bliss
Be a man about thisBe the number or the name
Be the picture or the frame
Be the shoulder or the shame
Be the moth or flameI am the birth of a dawn through a curtain
The hurt of a dawn through a curtainBe a man about this
Be a man about this
Be a man about this
Be a man about this

Songwriters
Rutledge, Justin / Ondaatje, MichaelPublished by
Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/