

# All of This Could Have Been Yours

## Shooter Jennings

I had a cure, for your disease  
but you threw it away  
and you made it clear I was not welcome on these seas  
and you threw it away So I sailed and I sailed for so long  
my hair grew long and my heart grew cold  
I face certain death without you near And I felt the storm and swam until the skies were clear  
and I found a home along this crooked road And all of this would have been  
all of this could have been yours All of this should have been  
all of this could have been yours Black clouds roll, right over red doors  
as the waves were high  
sooo was i  
and the moon never looked so angry  
as when your walls came crumbling down. It was so beautiful  
It was so peaceful All the destruction, it was quiet All of this would have been  
all of this could have been yours All that you love, will be carried away  
oh all that you love, will be carried away All of my pain, that you put on my name  
all of my doubt, and all of my shame All of my guilt, my denial and fear  
all of my hatred and all of my tears All of the time that I couldnt go home  
all of the times that I froze all alone All of the sadness all of the lies  
all of the shadows that blackened my eyes All of the servants, who cheated, who stole  
all of the colors from the depths of my soul All of the wounded, that you left for dead  
now creep in the corner, they're all in my head All of the dreams that you made nightmares  
all of the silence, deafening stares All of the ships who can't carry loads  
you wrecked in anger, along distant shores All of this would have been  
all of this could have been yours All of this should have been  
all of this could have been yours.

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