

After The Storm

Shovels & Rope

Said I thought it would be colder
You put your head upon my shoulder
Ain't it funny
How time just seems to run
What the hell have you been doin'
Not too sure, guess mostly movin'
I've been spinnin' for so long
Now I guess I'm spun Like the widest river
Like the brightest morn
There is hope where you can't see it
There is a light after the storm But won't you help me to get through it
I've been flailing like a child
My mistakes, they are so many
For my lovin heart is wild Not quite old
But far from young
Body bold(?)
With a youthful tongue Like a kiss held out of context
I can't separate my mind
We can set this boat on fire
We can leave it all behind Like the widest river
Like the brightest morn
There is hope just up ahead
There is a shelter safe and warm But won't you help me to get to it
I've been selfish
I have lied
My mistakes they are so many
For my ruthless is wild Like the winds that shield the plains
And cut you down to size
None but the dust and seed remain
They root themselves and rise Like the widest river
Like the brightest morn
There is hope where you can't see it
There is a light after the storm But won't you help me to get through it
I've been flailing like a child
My mistakes they are so many
For my weary heart is wild

Songwriters

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