

Ancient History

The Crane Wives

My dreams keep digging up the bones of memories,
Discarded remnants of former times,
Now half a skeleton is slapping its knees,
Laughing at the holes it left behind. I try, try to let it fade away,
Let it fade away,
Let it fade away
But I still hold on. My body's aching like a knock-down drag-out,
And my poor heart is an open wound.
It's ancient history that's bleeding out of me,
So what am I supposed to do? I try, try to let it fade away,
Let it fade away,
Let it fade away
But I still hold on.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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