This Gift

Sons and Daughters

Don't know the meaning of devotional
Pictured me hanging threadbare on the blacked out wall
Purposeful, in your weekly disguise
Surrendering to arms, fixing up those seeded eyes
Dress it up, down the alcohol, feeling so much better

Cross me, collecting, this scene is all wrong
Curtailing ourselves, nothing lasts so very long
A carbon copy that typed out wrong
Ghost in a black coat sliding slowly along
Dressed up, down the alcohol, feeling so much better

This gift, open wide, crawling walls
He's got this gift, ten stories tall
This gift, open wide, crawling walls
He's got this gift, ten stories tall

Don't know the meaning of devotional
Pictured me there threadbare on the bathroom floor
Purposeful, your secret disguise
Surrender to his arms, fixing up those seeded eyes
So you sing happy birthday to death, a hater's wealth and a lover's rest

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He's got this gift, ten stories tall
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BETHEL

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