

One True Vine

Wilco

I was last in line
For the one true vine
The endless winding thread
I was dead at first
I had done my worst
When you came to me Life had ceased
I was lost and tired
You set me free from this mighty mighty fire
Just in time to be
My one true vine
And you still come to me
And you comfort me
You're the only one I believe
I trust you
I hope that someday you will trust me too
I wanna be what you are to me
Life had ceased
I was lost and tired
You set me free from this mighty mighty fire
Just in time to be
My one true vine

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

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