

Some Slender Rest

Two Gallants

Mama go make my bed
Tuck in the absurd
These confessions are mine
But Ill claim not a wordIts a restless parade that passes me by
And through the cracks in my palm
Ive seen them all gone
Some sequence of livesShe calls out alone
With a pain in her voice
Its the wound of betrayal
It's the weapon of choiceThat left her heart on display
Two tattoos of skin
One of ice, one of tin
For the days have gone byBut I aint one to reminisce
Close my heart and clench my fistNow the days swiftly pass
With a chestfull of fear
Here the minutes are ours
But the moments are yoursAnd old acquaintances pass in trios, in pairs
If they stay or they go
One struggles to know
One struggles to careBut out beyond the penitentiary walls
The wind blows hard, the highway callsAnd if you should pass the St. James Hotel
Please stop in cause I knew you well
But that was, oh, so long ago
And no, I never learned how to let goBut if you fear your own thoughts
And youre sick of this life
If youre reckless of hand
And trembling a knifeThough your doors prefer locks
And your death prefers spoons
Come step out your gate, one last laugh at fate
Forever is too soonBut if Im sick or if Im well
Across the field the death bell knellsSo run and tell my darling true
That my death is short
My breath is you, so please come down
And take my hand, my last demandAnd lead me to some slender rest
But please dismiss what I confess

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