Wilder (We're Chained)

Brandi Carlile

You came into this world with eyes as clear as water You didn't look a thing like your grandmother's daughter With a heart so heavy and beating like a drum Yeah, neither did you look like your grandfather's son

We're chained, and when everything changes our love will stay the same We're chained, and when everything else goes away, our love will still remain We're chained

Wilder than a brush fire burns deep inside the bramble Baby, I think God made your soul born to ramble Maybe you'll take to the far away places Where life is gonna deal you a hand full of aces But it doesn't really matter how great the spaces

Life has a fuse and it burns with quickness
But death ain't the long twisted branch of sickness
Just as the spark gives birth to a flame
We'll be bound by our love and then the family name

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