

On The Back Of A Broken Dream

Flogging Molly

As your soul drifts on the plate
To the floor where she is standing
Rising by the fire
From the torch you were burning
Many years but many tears
And many more will soon be arriving
But I drink this final drop
To enter your front door
Gone are the days
When I poured from the rain
Where once, once marched a man
Going down life's drain
Oh, in time, time you will see
Just what you mean to me
For I have met an angel
Clip my wings
Come back young volunteer
For your war, now it is over
Lay down your blackened gun
Not another bad word spoken
Come tell of all you've seen
To the soul you're no longer killing
And rest your weary voice
The last battle song has cried
Gone are the days
When I poured from the rain
Where once, once marched a man
Going down life's drain
Oh, in time, time you will see
Just what you mean to me
For I have met an angel
Clip my wings
Oh, an angel clipped my wings
From the back of this broken dream
So they'll probably never break my fall again
For I return to sing this tune
From the back of a broken dream
Time won't hurry back, time won't stall
Time to forget the past

Brush the cobwebs from the wall
Oh, for I survived to sing this tune
From the back of a broken dream
For an angel clipped my wings
From the back of this broken dream
So they'll probably never break my fall again
For I return to sing this tune
From the back of a broken
For I return to sing this tune
From the back of a broken dream

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