Strange Vine

Delta Spirit

It's such a strange vine wrapped around my neck bone
Twisted up between my steps, between my steps
I'm tripping and falling over things we just couldn't get over
I tried my best to get it off my chestSongs we never wrote, seeds they wouldn't sow
We're taking it all to the end and we're planting our own gardenThe sun came while you were shining
The tide flew when we were writing a symphony in the key of D
Songs that had lost their luster finally they found their color, ohSongs we never wrote, seeds they wouldn't sow
We're taking it all to the end and we're planting our own gardenWe made jokes about starting a new band
Six years working this whole plan
Maybe I'll make a home with youIt's been a straight life and it's preacher living
These brake lights and city limits, I can't afford the truth
We are two Indians in the same canoe
Maybe I'll just start something newWe're taking it all to the end and we're planting our own garden
We're taking it all to the end and we're planting our own garden
We're planting our own garden, planting our own garden

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