Lines On Palms

Josh Pyke

Sometimes I know I become
All that's weak in a man, and weak in a boy.
But I keep trying and I won't quit,
And that must be worth something more
Than a strong man who believes
That there's nothing left to try for.And I can be cold, I know, I know
But a woman is a warm breath on the back of your neck
And a warm belly pressed against yours.
We need to feel the sum of all our parts
Are more than what's laid out in lines upon our palms.
Although our hands aren't tied, we move as though they are.There's one house in every town that everyone fears
And everyone steers clear.
And I don't wanna live like that,
I'd rather live somewhere more like you.
By the sea, where the cliffs keep sentry,
Watching over me.And it can get rough out there I know,
But a woman is a sail that remains unfurled,
So stay ahead of the wind man, or you won't catch her.We need to feel the sum of all our parts
Are more than what's laid out in lines upon our palms.
Although our hands aren't tied, we move as though they are,
Until we're bound by branching out.
Sometimes I know where I am,
And what I'm doing, and what things might become.
But that always seems such a fleeting state,
For the remainder of the time I feel like I am a babe in the woods, howling for deliverance.
And I can be cold, I know, I know,
But a woman is a warm breath on the back of your neck
And a warm belly pressed against yours.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/