

Bridle

Sage Francis

Maze broken
She's runnin'
Feet swollen
He's commin'

She's stolen And before he even knows it she's gone.

Tea cups sittin' on the hollow tree stumps

He's dumped, and can't seem to swallow these lumps The best goes on Same fire New passion
Old flame

Trade it in for a summer fling

There's nothing like that sweet old song Tip over Root the trees

Bend the leaves Blend in with the open wound

The freeze frames keep him warm The day's frost is scrapped off the weight loss

The new sign that says keep off

As he speeds off into the storm Out of sight the lighting strikes him twice

He's peeking out on the pike and cheatin life

Peeling out on the lawn Now he's idling

In his mind he's figuring out life's about the little things

His time is dwindling And his labyrinth

And all his magnificent can only keep the mike straps

The princess is innocent She doesn't belong (I never thought I'd miss you) They had a ceremony where he put her
in a bridle, the headstall

She stop to think for a minute, and in a split second went a wall.

(I never thought I'd miss you)

He draws in the chin as in a expression of resentment or scorn He's pullin' on the rains, the bridle, the shower
the storm

The maze, the high tower, clouds are at war

The rains, the bridle, the shower, the storm

The maze, high tower, clouds are at war

The rains, the bridle, the shower, the storm

The maze, the high tower, clouds are at war, clouds are at war, clouds are at war (I never thought I'd miss you)

repeat 3x

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>