Borderland (Commentary)

John Mark McMillan

Living in a borderland
I don't feel like a boy I don't feel like a man
And the things I don't understand
Things like love. Like the law, the law of the jungleAre we all animals
Are we all animals sharpening our teeth and claws
Stocking up on cannon balls
Living like nobody knows they can't hold on
To love and live by the law, law of the jungleHelp me holy Jesus won't you show me how to live
I've got monsters at my table I've got Bibles bent like shivs
Help me holy Lord I see the light of Heaven's porch
but so many of us are born here outside your chain link fenceLiving in a borderland
You got to fend for yourself let the dogs eat the other man
Living in a borderland
You got to take what you get you got to get what you canAre we all dangerous
Are we all dangerous, lost boys showing up
pockets full of fairy dust
Suffering the wanderlust, they all get crushed
Without love by the law, the law of the jungleHelp me holy Jesus won't you show me how to live
I've got monsters at my table I've got Bibles bent like shivs
Help me holy Lord I see the light of Heaven's porch
but so many of us are born here outside your chain link fenceLiving in a borderland
You fight like a boy, you got to run like man
Living in a borderland
You got to take what you get you got to get what you canYou can't hold on
Can't hold on to love
You can't hold on
You can't hold on and live by the law(By the law, by the law)

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