

## Palm O'mine

Caroline's Spine

You won't survive  
You won't stay alive  
Even now the sacred cow has it out for you  
When you walk away every single day  
I may mean nothing  
Or i may mean something  
But i know you

And anything about you fills my heart  
You fill my head  
You fill my everything  
And anything you say  
I carve in the palm of my hand  
I fit in this palm o' mine

And you are not blind  
I am not the kind  
The kind of cow that'll pull this plow  
In your field  
When you walk away every single day  
I may mean nothing  
I think i'm something  
But i know you

And anything about you fills my heart  
You fill my head  
You fill my everything  
And anything you said  
I fit in the palm of my hand

And you won't survive  
To get your second piece of pie  
Yet i feel you come around me like the dove  
With your love

Yes, and anything about you fills my heart  
You fill my head  
You fill my everything  
And anything you said  
I fit in the palm of my hand  
I fit in this palm o' mine

You fill my heart  
You fill my head  
You fill my every little thing