

# I Will Never Be Around

Benjamin Tod

Everything inside of me is broken now  
And now a piece falls out my sleeve in every single town  
Now I pray each line I leave is the last one I ride down  
And I will always love you and I will never be around

And I would pick a shallow grave over an empty cell  
Oh cause I have seen that time ain't too forgiving of a jail  
And I could craft a pile of stone into a wishing well  
But you aren't so naive my love, we know that life is hell

Highways wane and old freight trains burn in my ear  
It became so loud at times its all that I could hear  
But running from your troubles it won't make them disappear  
I would waltz through fire my friend to have my conscience clear

And I would pick a shallow grave over an empty cell  
Oh cause I have seen that time ain't too forgiving of a jail  
And I could craft a pile of stone into a wishing well  
But you aren't so naive my love, we know that life is hell

And you would think that fate would grant a second chance  
But she won't give the time of day or an awkward glance  
She won't reduce my sentence under the circumstance  
And I had placed my bets before the cards were in my hand

And I would pick a shallow grave over an empty cell  
Oh cause I have seen that time ain't too forgiving of a jail  
And I could craft a pile of stone into a wishing well  
But you aren't so naive my love, we know that life is hell

Everything inside of me is broken now  
And now a piece falls out my sleeve in every single town  
Now I pray each line I leave is the last one I ride down  
And I will always love you and I will never be around

Oh and I will always love you, and I will never be around