

Turmoil & Tinfoil

Billy Strings

Through the turmoil and the tinfoil
I could wait my early life
I could see you in the darkness
And I'm running through the night

I recall a silver morning
When your face had turned to gray
You were standin' right before me
But I missed you every day

Though you never said you're sorry
I forgave you even then
But I feel inconsequential
In the current state I'm in

But I'll try to keep on living
Through the nauseating gloom
And I'll try to keep on digging
Wretched past I will entomb

Though you never said you're sorry
I forgave you even then
But I feel inconsequential
In the current state I'm in

Through the turmoil and the tinfoil
Just the way it used to be
But I have a strength and I have learned
How to fly on broken wings

Lord, you never said you're sorry
I'll forgive you even then
But I feel inconsequential
In the current state I'm in