

The Shine

Dave Hause

It was exponential Memphis from a thousand feet
But when we landed we were black and blue
Running through the city with apocalypse eyes
Just miles of streets with nothing to do

Your warm heart had been frozen by some cold ideas
You tried to tell me but it came out wrong
I changed my strings, shaved my face and
Locked myself into the tower of song
It gets lonely in the tower of song

But I don't stutter when I sing
My melodies grow little wings
Huddled here grinding tears into red wine
Meet the darkness with the shine

We've got all our sons and daughters virgin blood on our hands
They'll be the offspring of these ugly wars
But if we kill off all our devils, will our angels die?
I found love living life like a whore

So here's some trusty chords and a melody
A pound of flesh for the brutal throng
For the heretics and walking dead and red headed girls
From the fool up in the tower of song
I'm a fool in a tower of song
Make the lonely fool smile, sing along

Cause we don't stutter when we sing
Our melodies grow little wings
Huddled here grinding tears into red wine
Meet the darkness with the shine

If you've got the shine, shine on