

# 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