

Failure Sculptures

Fences

Oh the devil has taken my baby away from me
And I'm not sure what I could've done differently
I tried everything
And maybe I just tried too hard, maybe I tried barely
Maybe trying scares me
I know I'm not 23, my age is catching up with me
Now I'm not so pretty

Well I know our love is blaring loud
From all the houses we've moved out
Well I know our love is blaring loud
From all the houses we've moved out

Oh the devil has taken my lady away from me
And I'm not sure what I could've sung differently
This is the melody
I'm really not that strong, you see
She's stubborn as a cedar tree
I'm breakin' like a levee
Maybe we just planned too far and sewed our future out of yarn
When we should be weaving

Well I know our love is blaring loud
From all the houses we've moved out
Well I know our love is blaring loud
From all the houses we've moved out

What the devil has come of me lately? This isn't me
And I'm not sure what I could've brought differently
This is the gift we need
I know you wanna sting me, but honey it's not working
Cause all the bees are walking
And maybe it's the birthday card I buried in my mother's yard
She'll read it when she's talking