

Niagara

Fences

And what is a man but a can in a hand
Who is sick but burning brightly?
So I'll carry on like a psalm or a swan
There's lights in the corner of my dying
And ooh, I'm not ok, till we're all ok
And ooh, I'm not ok, and I'm not ok at all
And we fall like Niagara falls

Ignored all my calls, turned red like the fall
Who's leaves are burning brightly
The lines on my palm are stubborn not long
She stood in the corner now she's crying
And ooh, I'm not ok, till we're all ok
And ooh, I'm not ok, and I'm not ok at all
And we fall like Niagara falls

Her father's disease, she gave it to me
Our tree is burning brightly
And now that she's gone, my blonde broken fawn
I called the coroner now she's flying
And ooh, I'm not ok, till we're all ok
And ooh, I'm not ok, and I'm not ok at all
And we fall like Niagara falls

The hospital sheets, my trembling knees
My world is burning brightly
The deer on the wall, the New Year's Eve falls
Now I'll never mourn her but I'm trying
And ooh, I'm not ok, till we're all ok
And ooh, I'm not ok, and I'm not ok at all
And we fall like Niagara falls