

Bullet Holes

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Wither and bloom
Like we all do, soon enough
Cover me up with your love

Scratches from the branches
We took our chances, sure enough
I am brambles
But I am tangled in your love

Bullet holes, bullet holes,
All patched up and headed home
Bullet holes, bullet holes,
All patched up and headed home

Silver and gold
Precious stones, so I'm told
Aw, we're clutching,
But there ain't nothing we can hold

Bullet holes, bullet holes,
All patched up and headed home
Bullet holes, bullet holes,
All patched up and headed home

Drifting, passing through
Until we all fall, we all do
In the meantime, come and cover me up
I'm all patched up and headed home