

Was I Just Another One

Gregory Alan Isakov

Did you ever find the garden
Where the doves go to bathe
Did you open up your heart there
Or were you quiet and afraid

Did you light up every lantern
Your flame whipping against the wind
Or did you fall back to the alleys
With all your secrets to defend

Between the cities and the temple
Between the jury and the judge
Gavel pounds down like thunder
That's inside of all of us

Were we kids out in the desert
Or birds running cross the sun
Did I stumble through your darkness
Or was I just another one