

## Truth For A Truth

Jakob Dylan

I'm up here somewhere so high in the climb  
Too many people running loose in the mind  
Send us a king or someone else that can bring  
Some order where otherwise everything is

Eye for an eye, truth for a truth  
Here I lie, my arms around you  
You would be blind if you only knew  
It was eye for an eye and truth for truth

Pack up your wagon girl and button your coat  
Look up and see me coming out of the smoke  
Footprints of angels leaving tracks in the snow  
I'm the last man that sweetheart you oughta know

When it's eye for an eye and truth for a truth  
Here I lie, my arms around you  
You would be blind if you only knew  
It was eye for an eye and truth for a truth

It's good to be hungry  
The apple of somebody's eye  
Ain't nothing so pretty in this terrible light  
All hands on deck and all men to the tower  
I'm a virtueless man in the midnight hour

Now it's junk on junk, this bed that we made  
Where I sleep like a horse standing up on the clay  
Got to be ready, there's so much hell to pay  
And I'm guilty of loving you in the worse kind of way

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Here I lie, my arms around you  
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