

Breaks My Back

Jerry Cantrell

Through windows by my bed
Miles away I rest my weary head
Next to you

No coldness in my eye
Cut the skin and take my sorry hide
Cover you
Make love with you

It bleeds upon my back
Strapped with silver tacks
Wish I'd loved you more
And never shut that door

The waves that run the shore
Wash away the stones of pain we bore
I tortured you

I tried to drown my hate
Underneath an ocean I still wait
Remembering you, always true

It bleeds upon my back
Strapped with silver tacks
Wish I'd loved you more
And never shut that door

Restitution day
All I have I give away
To be with you
If it breaks my back

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