History

Joseph Arthur

You're the shaded sun You're daddy's broken gun You're the loneliest moon You are a butterfly dreaming about your cocoon You're the only sound when I am blind So I label you mine You're the house you grew up in You're always just arriving at your end You're your mama's shit eatin' grin and your daddy's double chi n You're the first pair of shoes you ever went to school in And you're the kid pretending she's in prison

Behind the bars of a jungle gym

Someone's gonna give you wings And you'll think it's what you need And you'll fly You'll be so high

But you're history acts as your gravity Your history acts as your gravity Acts as your history acts as your gravity

You're the only one you ever believe in You're the solution and you are the problem You're a rapist and your only victim You are fact and you are fiction You're the only one you've considered a friend And now you're alive Waiting for your life to begin Again

You try to find you, you who is lost But your hooked to the rush of approaching chaos You're king for a minute but a fool for an hour Alone in your room You are a closed flower Dreams of your shadow you're going to destroy The way you handle yourself Like an unbreakable toy