Ties That Bind

Joshua Tillman

Let's go stand out on the bridge,

Where the railroad is,

And watch the cars escape,

Our two scarves in the wind,

blowing the same direction,

like two banners behind,

looking strained.

And I don't have the patience,

For a life of treason,

I have tried,

I have done my time,

Living in the shadow of the tide,

bound.

Always talk heroically,

Hanging by a string,

We don't know where from,

When i'm 40 years old,

Will i regret what i've told,

Is a life spent in beauty and deceit.

I don't have the patience,

For a life of treason,

I have tried,

I have done my time,

Living in the shadow of the tide,

Bound.

I don't have the patience,

For a life of treason,

I have tried,

I have done my time,

Living in the shadow of the tide,

Bound.

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