

Bloodhound

Kevin Devine

When I was a boy
I dreamt like a man
I knew something was coming
And I should be waiting
I was assured
The ground wouldn't hold
All those nights in my bunk bed
Learning to float
That's how I got here
With a broken nose
And a skeptic's eye
I earned every night
Up on that hill
At a sniper's remove
My lightning & arrows
My burden of proof
I made my mind up
At least I think I did
I could never be sure
All these voices at war
I blocked the one road
Locked every gate closed
I papered over the bridge
And then I found out
My heart's a bloodhound
Always searching
That's how you got here
Despite my best design:
I picked up your scent
And I let you sneak in