

The Shepherd

Low Roar

I'm gonna lay back down before I get carried away
Waking up in bed the same old muthafuking way
I'd like to think it's soon that you'll be walking through my door
I guess I don't know a god damn thing, anymore

You used to lay beside me, I could hear you softly snore
And the place you used to lie is now a picture I ignore
To keep me safe and far away from demons after me
I guess I'm just trying to keep myself clean

The story bleeds and we follow like helpless herded sheeps
But I'll keep my head up that's the Shepard in me
Refusing to believe that you were just another drink
And now I'll fall asleep, in my quarantine

Come here darling, laugh with me
I can feel your body's cold
There's a car that's rolling down the street
Warning me I'm getting old

I've learned to walk a different pace
New routes I'd never earned
Just to keep my head from falling off
Just to keep me from concern

There's a voice and it's a pretty voice
That keeps me waking up
Runs the shower water over me
Pours the coffee in my cup

But each day as it fades away
And my hair slightly grows
I wonder if I'll ever see
Just how our story goes

You call me up to cheer me up
But my body's grown immune
To the face I never touched enough
To the heart I never knew

My mama used to say to me, a reason lies inside
Well if there's a reason behind all of this
Well then I've lost my faith in life

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