

Burning Fences

Noah Gundersen

If you wanna take me home
Baby tonight, I will go willingly
Or if you like these city lights
Baby tonight, I will go walking with you

Only seven more
At the start of the week it was more

If the world is black and white
Baby tonight, why'd I see color in you?
And from dizzying heights
Everything's alright, but not in this town

I'm burning fences
Moving up and down the block
I can't get hold of
What I said that I would not do

I've been singing to your songs
I've been moving right along
With your white cotton dress
The flowers that are born for you this June

And if God would grant me grace
I would hold your pretty face for a long long time
And we could make it on our own
We can make it on our own

Only seven more
Only seven more
Only seven more

I'm burning fences
Moving up and down the block
I can't get hold of
What I said that I would not do

If you wanna take me out
Baby tonight, I will go willingly