

The Angel of Doubt

Punch Brothers

"Lights off as ever the road to sleep
Is closed for thought, you're welcome to visit me, babe
In the meantime it'd be nice to see you
But I know you've been trying to keep your demons at bay

Too late we can darken the darkest rooms
To test your strength, you're so proud of the things you're not doing
We've been through this, you say you won't do them
Like you couldn't though we both know
You've done them with me babe
Well regardless it's been nice to see you
I know you've been trying to keep your demons at bay
To keep us at bay
To keep me in bay"

Take me away darling family
I feel like I'm losing a thread
When I'm alone with my vanity
I go back to striving after wind
'Til I could trade our happiness for a melody
And someone to sing it with me

We're like our lovers
We love our children
Nothing to see here
Nothing to hear, listen
We're just pretending
We want more freedom
Nothing to see here
Nothing to hear, listen

When I first met you dear family
I had so much time on my hands
No one to question my vanity
Or keep me from striving after wind
Everything was meaningless but these melodies
That keep coming to me:

We're like our lovers
We love our children
Nothing to see here
Nothing to hear, listen
We're just pretending
We want more freedom
Nothing to see here
Nothing to hear, listen
It's 4 a.m
Our families are sleeping
We're all alone
Our demons are hissing
"What if you're wrong?
You might be wrong
What if you're wrong?
You might be

What if you're wrong?
You might be wrong

What if you're wrong?
You might be
What if you're wrong?
Is it all your fault?
Has it been too long?
Is this all for naught?
Are you so far gone
That you can't get caught?
And what if you're wrong?
'Cause you might be

I know you think that you could keep your feelings in the dark
Calling every heart a spade and every spade a heart
Even as the dreams you've been burying alive
Start to dig each other up in the dead at night
Now they're marching from the cemetery to your bed
I'm on your shoulder wanting you to come up for your head
You're saying "get behind me, you're the devil's spawn"
But listen to me, that wouldn't make me wrong
Do you doubt me?
You doubt me

Babe I've been down this road a time or two before
It's paved with intentions, every bit as good as yours
It takes you away from what you wish you didn't want
So it must be right, right? Ha!
Why don't you ask your family why you're working like a dog
Who thinks he's getting paid in credit at the butcher shop
Or you could ask the queen of the ones who got away
Who can't remember why she chose your rival by the way
Maybe you've already dug yourself too deep a hole
Mining for the pretty things that satisfy your soul
A soul it sounds like I'll be getting for a song
I hope you're ready, you better hope I'm wrong
Yes, I might be"