

By Blood

Shovels & Rope

I never miss you, you're always here
Behind the door or in the rearview mirror
How could I, dear
There is no space
There is no time
But we are here
And you are mine

It's Halloween in my old hometown
Mother's quiet in her sleeping gown
You're a queen, I'm your clown
Let's go strolling through the town
Through the crowd
Through whirling lights
On city nights
By blood

At the end of the day she cries for you
None of my songs or my love or my kisses will do
But that love
That honest love that makes you wait
That alters fate
Can separate
Or suffocate
But I am yours
By blood
By the flood
Or other stuff
By grace
By faith
Or the great hand