

Sharp End

Skrizzly Adams

Naming stars in your backyard yeah
I never felt closer to God
But pearly gates got spikes and guards yeah
I love when you're sharing your dark stories
I wish I could felt right
But you know that you're calling the night
All my flaws that make you think twice
But thinking maybe we could get it right

Found the sharp end of the sword
And learned to fight like you had to
Jesus hasn't shown up at your door
He said he's just merely passing through
You found grace in a child
Cause living lost can take a while
At the sharp end of the sword
You learned to fight like you had to

Whoa oh, whoa oh
You learned to fight like you had to
Whoa oh, whoa oh
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Told me your dad takes Jack on Sundays
Cause he could use it for little help
And hell heats up again on Monday
But you don't know what to do with yourself
Cause all that you're missing
Comes from a man with addiction
But say there's nothing worth fixing in this house
With the drink that you're sipping
Looking at me reminiscing
Like maybe you're gonna let your walls down

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We both know there's some things that we can't get back
And that would been gone too far going way too fast down a one way track

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