

Candy Maker

Skylar Grey

Made for what you're given
What did they make me for
All my humble arts are just a part
Of why I stand here now

I have never doubted
The one thing I know for sure
Through the cold and oh the angry war
I bet my life on you

I'm just a candy maker
Saving the best for you
Strong sherry wine
and bourbon divine too

Now I lay my stories
And all the seasons I've seen
From golden fields
And steering wheels
To sleep inside our daughters

So it goes on like a river
Fed by the melting snow
Any moment though
So long ago
Can hold a place behind every face

I'm just a candy maker
With hands of a thousand wounds
Long will they last
when my time has past onto you

Here I go again
Melting down the days
To work the music in

You're just a candy maker
Saving a taste of truth
The one thing I know
Is it's you that I owe
Everything to