

Wish It Was True

The White Buffalo

Mother, Try to do right by you
To do what you asked me to
I did wrong and I knew.

Mother I tried to behave for you
Now I'm a digging a grave for you
It was all I could do.

Find a way back home, Make everything new
But I wish it was true.

Father, well I'll give my soul to you
I came in blind folded for you
It was all that I knew.

Open your arms and I'll fly out of hell up to you
I wish it was true.

Boy come on out from the cold
Your lost outside there don't you know
It's not what you say it was you do
Just keep wishing your wishes are true
Well your dreams there reality
There's no pain there's no misery
Just polish the blood and the bruise
For there's just no way you can lose.
But I wish it was true.

Country, I was a soldier for you
I did what you asked me to
It was wrong and you knew.

Country, now I'm just a stranger to you
A number a name it's true
Throw me away when you're through.

Home of the brave and free the, the red white and blue
But I wish it was true.