

Stumbling West

Thrice

I was born to love you
I was born to love you
Palm to palm, breast to breast
Arm in arm, we're stumbling west

We skinned our hands
When we fell
We washed them in the deep well

We lift our song
We're bruised but blessed
Arm in arm, we're stumbling west

And I was born to love you
I was born to love you

We dance beneath the moonrise
While stars are born in your eyes
Our rags are torn
Our hearts possessed
Arm in arm, we're stumbling west

And I was born to love you
I was born to love you
Palm to palm, breast to breast
Arm in arm, we're stumbling west