Maker's Mark

Wind Walkers

Hello?

Son, it's me
Can you come over I have something to say
Can it wait?
I'm sleeping, had one hell of a day

You never got to say goodbye and it haunts you inside Drinking through the day to sleep through the night A moment in time effects the rest of our lives But a blood-soaked match still has potential to light

More than a father to you but you're a father too Raised to believe I've got nothing to lose You awoke to the news
Who would have thought you would lose
The only chance to hear his final goodbye

There I was a little boy so confused at the time Looking up to my pops I've never seen a man cry We knelt by his side
You held his hand in one with the other in mine

I can tell more and more as the Years go by there's nothing left inside Substance abuse Loosen the noose Substance abuse Loosen the noose or die

When the lights fade low
And all the air has gone
When the world is dark
In this hollow home of mine
When this empty glass reflects someone you don't want inside
Remember this, your father wants to see
As good a man as he meant to be

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You never thought you would lose
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Deep breath count to ten
Face your fears and make amends
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Bleagh!

Your family needs you I need you too