

Voxtro

"Mothers, Sisters, Daughters & Wives"

Visit "[Mothers, Sisters, Daughters & Wives](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

If you think you're throwing words to the wise,
the first thing that you ever felt, inside and under your
belt

To a place that smothers children
Caught the space between two lives

I've seen you working, wasted and gray
You've got a delicate heart, and listen, you would be
smart

To keep yourself in a world of mothers, sisters,
daughters and wives

Listen, I've come to rock this boat
The take and giving means no room for the living
And some of you think it loves and lovers
Death in one corner, use suspense in the other
I know that when it's over we'll be holding one another
We only ever wanted to feel you
Two years of taction only teaches you to fight
We only ever wanted to try

And if you see this world as ugly and thin
Then you'll be so cruel to the touch, you'll leap out the
body you're in
To a land of angry soil, that swallows boys and cops or
men

I've seen you taste the salt of your tears
You always stop when you start, and listen, you would
be smart
To keep yourself in a world of mothers, sisters,
daughters and wives

Listen, I've come to rock this boat
The take and giving means no room for the living
And some of you think it loves and lovers
Death in one corner, use suspense in the other
I know that when it's over we'll be holding one another
We only ever wanted to feel you
Two years of taction only teaches you to fight
We only ever wanted to try

I'll raise a glass to the and no one else's fool

Raise some question to the rule who says you'd have to
lose a love to find one
Take the things you don't respect and I will miss them
To features night into one
That says you have to lose a love to find one
I know that when it's over we'll be holding one another
We only ever wanted to feel you
Two years of taction only teaches you to fight
We only ever wanted to try

I'm around, I'm around, I'm ok, I'm ok
I'm alive, I'm alive, I'm insane, I'm insane
We are, yeah, we are, we are
We are just sinking for something

With our hands, and our fists, muscles, skin, thumb,
and bone
We never grew up, we were cut from the stone
That holds your body and soul
We are all just sinking for something

Visit [Vox Trot](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.