

**Colvin Shawn****"The Story"**

Visit "[The Story](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Well we pounded the pavement between  
dotted lines  
But we always belonged to the  
fugitive kind  
We were never the best but we were  
better than this  
To be made to bow down among princes  
I got thrown around hallways and  
bedrooms and towns  
And you run from that voice and  
it drags you around  
It don't matter the ruse or the  
weapons we choose  
There is only one thing that can free us

Oh so here I am  
The lion and the lamb  
I was born to be telling this story  
I could only be telling this story  
I will always be telling this story

Well our father married our  
mother too young  
And he took on a world like a  
fortunate son  
But in the cellar downstairs waiting  
for the bomb scare  
He would hide from us under the kitchen  
Where she simmered so soft with  
her weapons of tin  
And like so many suppers she just  
gave us to him  
And he never did guess in her cast  
iron dress  
She was burning beyond recognition

Oh it's not over yet  
I can't forget  
I am going to be telling this story  
I was born to be telling this story  
I will always be telling this story

Sometimes I feel so reckless and wild  
Sometimes I feel like a motherless child  
I gave nobody life, I am nobody's wife  
And I seem to be nobody's daughter  
So red is the color that I like the best  
It's your Indian skin and the badge  
on my chest  
The heat of my pride  
The lips of a bride  
The sad heart of the truth  
And the flag of youth  
And blood that is thicker than water

I was made to be telling this story  
I was born to be telling this story  
I am going to be telling this story  
I could only be telling this story  
I will always be telling this story

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

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.