

Bluebottle Kiss

"Ice On The Road"

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This is the season of confession
And I'll listen to all of this
There's no tokenism
I'm all ears to truth because my duty's all too clear
When you can't see the light for the door
She's left you for the dawn
And dawn don't forget
A young man with an old heart
And mind all of fear
It's not that there's no connection
She's not your mother just a candle burning bright
Burning right on through

You're taken on a trust and now she'll undo
And this ain't the last time that it happens to you
Who knows what time is or to be blind is?
That's for you to choose
It's dark in this neck of the woods but it's the woods
that you choose

And every word is a gesture on her part to you
But it's slicing your soul and soon you'll grow old
The ice on the road will be your destination right
though
Am I getting through to you friend?
You can share all the night or the wine that you like
But there's no use now hoping or weeping or moping
because

You've given her your trust and now she'll undo
And this ain't the last time that it happens to you
Who knows what time is or to be blind is?
That's for you to choose
Well it's dark in this neck of the woods but the woods
that you choose

In time you've grown older and no less unglues
Your gonna smoulder until someone loves you
And I'll be some true friend but that just won't do
You've got to go through this because it's eating you

