

Greg MacPherson

"Concrete"

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I don't care no more I've seen the cities on the coast
I watched the seasons come and bounce right off the
street
Meet me down by the burned out shell of a town
And I'll take you out for something to drink

I want to fall asleep somewhere warm and not afraid

We were thrown out running
We were all so young
We were frozen over and bent like wire
I watched the shadows break through a hole in the wall
And never made a sound until they lit the fire

Pull me close with arms of steel and put me in my place
I want to fall asleep somewhere warm and not afraid

I'll be there when the morning isn't so concrete
And the condolences aren't faltering in the court yard
Thinking cold with your mother's eyes opened half
I'll be the one with the next ten years stretched on my
face

Pull me close with arms of steel and put me in my place
Hold me close and tell me why, wear it on your sleeve
Pull me close with arms of steel and put me in my place
I want to fall asleep somewhere warm and not afraid

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