

## **Junkies Cowboy "Ring On The Sill"**

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She placed her ring on the sill  
Dishes piled high  
She's on the front porch step  
And the air smells like snow  
She's thinking of the siege to come  
And how she'll miss those weekends in the park  
With the sun on her face, and her book by her side  
And that lingering taste that he left on her tongue

He lifts his glass from the table  
It leaves a ring where it stood  
He sees a light from a window  
Caress her like he knows he should  
He's remembering the first time he kissed her  
And how he'd wake and immediately he'd miss her  
Like a spell, with each breath  
He'd taste her breath like a haunting  
Irritating as hell

Do you remember when you prayed you'd never see  
the day  
Someone would make you feel this way  
'Cause you knew it would cut right through you  
Once inside, you were afraid they'd find  
Nothing to hold on to

He puts her ring on her finger  
She brushes back his hair  
He takes a sip from his glass  
She inhales the cold fall air  
They're thinking of the long road ahead  
And the strength that they'll need just to reach the end  
And there in the silence, they search for the balance  
Between this fear that they feel  
And a love that has graced their lives

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