

Larry Norman

"The Wren"

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I'm in your garden now, I pick them flowers out,
I went too far right now, I meant we bottomed out,
You dig for higher ground, You pick the fire now,
No time for stop and tore the wires out,

I've got this music in my head, I've got this hole in
My chest,
I've got this bird in my hand that looks like it's been
Crushed to death,
But it's a players game, ante up and take your token,
Keep one beneath your tongue for when your best gets
Broken,
I swallowed my tongue, I bided my time,
Tryin to do just this one thing right,
Buy the book with the hook descends I'm shook,
God knows I'll always bite,
Cuz part of the fun is in road rash,
Feelin the gravel go past,
And I don't care what they say,
There's no such thing as a clean break,

You're too smart to say what you think and I'm
Too real not to say what I feel,
But when it starts to sink, I grab the wheel,
I keep on steering for you, I keep on steering for you,

Reroute the end if I could, She want revenge and wants
Good,
She wants my head upon wood, lop it off the chopping
Block,
She was stoppin watchin red flags, comin,
Then her red legs are runnin, Always heaven heavy
drops
To the floor,
Lockin the door, and that's it,
Don't let her in, no veteran, hello doll, the?,
Then I'm back in the red again, latched to the
Skeleton,
Open, relax and just settle in, Enjoy that bad
Medicine,

Push it to the limits, Good beginnings are the toughest
Ones to finish,

I found your pale faced, blue-lipped guide beneath the
Kitchen table,
Starving, and eating paper, showed me what you'd
wrote
And what you'd asked,
Love, Nothing can live on prayers like that, love,

It's not vengeance, and it's not bloodlust,
Justice is just a?
So hold down the magician, the beautiful assistant,
She get her turn with the saw,

Percocet god, she workin them claws,
Only purpose to draw more bad blood,
That's a sad war, love, You know that though,
You know those chains were self-imposed,
Your words must sting your molars,
Sing it slower, cursin while your world is sinkin
Lower,

Rewind and watch it go backwards, from last lines to
First words,
The flash goes back in the camera, the flask back in
The handbag,
Don't ask how after one phone call,
He hit two lovebirds with only one stone lost,

Valentine's Day at the dead letter office,
Lookin for my girl like Yellow Ledbetter,
2:14, she said she left to find the meaning of life,
Whatever that means, I wonder where she's sleepin
Tonight,

I found your pale-faced, blue-lipped guide...

You're too smart not to say what you think...

I'm in your garden now...

I'm in over my head, over my head,
You dig me deep (deep,) you dig me deep (deep,)

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