

## **Mewithoutyou**

### **"Son Of A Widow"**

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I'll ring your doorbell  
Until you let me in  
And I can no longer tell  
Where "You" end and "I" begin

Grape on the vine, grape on the vine,  
We've been alone a long time.  
Grape on the vine  
Why not be crushed to make wine?

Pay no attention to me  
Dancing with my girl -  
We have every intention to be  
Failures in this world

Grape on the vine, grape on the vine,  
We've been alone a long time.  
Grape on the vine  
Why not be crushed to make wine?

Six of my closest friends  
Will dig up the ground,  
All my accomplishments  
Gently lowered down

Grape on the vine, Grape on the vine,  
We've been alone a long time  
Grape on the vine,  
All is the same to the souls  
Of those so much resigned

Grape on the vine, grape on the vine  
We've been alone a long time  
Grape on the vine, grape on the vine

The son of a widow  
You raised from the dead -  
Where did his soul go  
When he died again?

