

Morningside Lane

"From The Gospels"

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Well let me call you from a soul in my limbs,
You give me back your ancient sins,
An angry heart burns tonight,
Like a young teen on a summer night,

Well I hear your voice; and I see your face,
When I was buried in the church
Streaming through these narrow streets
Trying not to get hurt,

Sitting lonely, I'm a broken man,
My veins are stained I do the best I can,
I'm always waiting, waiting on you
Girl you know it's true

How often I forget,
That you were never kind,
Now I look just like my daddy,
So much hope with a broken mind,

Well these days I'm older,
I had my funeral at 21,
You can be my rebirth,
After all the wrongs that I've done,

Sitting lonely, I'm a broken man,
My veins are stained I do the best I can,
I'm always waiting, waiting on you

How much you wanna stay,
Such a modern girl,
I've given you the truth and tried to walk cool in this
world,
I draw my eyes away,
You draw me in again,
I left my blood on your tongue when the new year
began,

Sitting lonely, I'm a broken man,
My veins are stained I do the best I can,
I'm always waiting, waiting on you

Sitting lonely, I'm a broken man,
My veins are stained I do the best I can,
I'm always waiting, waiting on you

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