

John Flynn

"Cold Bread"

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Well, I'm sure you're near and I can almost smell you
But the winds are up at the walls again
And I can hear you coming, heaven helped you coming
I believe in heaven, it's a wait away
Did you learn just how I loved you?
Did you see how far I'd been?
Would you meet me in an hour?
I could tell you what I've seen, what I've seen
Cold bread, cold bread we had
Put your whine in water, pull your chips back in
So you crawl like a crab across Blackfriars Bridge
[Incomprehensible]
I'm a bowling green, I'm a delivery boy
Have a heart which skips a beat
Oh, come on, roll along for free
In the middle of the morning
Swap your drinking nights with me, with me
Cold bread, cold bread we had
Cold bread, cold bread we had
I can live with dying, I can chew my bit
And play panic to my senses and hijack my head

It's the rhythm of moving and a rolling and a rattle

It's a giving instead, it's a well sprung bed

We can roll around forever

We can pray for all we've been

We can knock it hell for leather

We can call it all a dream, all a dream

Cold bread, cold bread we had

Cold bread, cold bread we had

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