

Carter Husley**"Like A Bear"**

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It's like a bear that woke up way before spring.
Surprised how winter steals everything.
Or a captain that never made it to sea.
With his anchor in his hand and water to his knees.
He's got his head in his hands and sand in his teeth.

So raise your glass for the broken hearted.
The liar calls to the thief.
Pass the bread the bold man said.
As we ate with the king.

It's like a soldier stuck in some terrible war.
Who never really knew what he was fighting for.
Or if he'll make it home to tell the tales.
With guns, and bombs, and bullets, and shells.
Or the bodies that fall by the grace of hell.

So raise your glass for the broken hearted.
The liar calls to the thief.
Pass the bread the bold man said.
As we ate with the king.

So if you've got a shovel, then I've got a hole.
That looks more like a grave, as I lose control.
We will fall so fast, from the skies.
We're sinners and saints, you and I.
Sinners and saints, you and I.

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