

Michael Trent

"Splintered Fence"

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Your mouth, it is an ocean
but your eyes, they are a storm
and though not a word's been spoken
I feel I have been warned

there's a cardinal in the dogwood
there's a raven in the air
but this ballroom is full of vultures
why would I ever meet you there?

that kind of laughter brings uneasiness
like teardrops on a summer dress
like that little lie you won't confess
left a buzzin in your spine
so forgive me if my head's a mess
or if my cadence lacks some confidence
I'm just leanin on that splintered fence
wondrin what's on the other side

So if the trumpets sound like trouble
and the cellos sound like tears
Then why is everybody talkin
with their fingers in their ears?
Because the drums are distant gunfire
And the voices, shattered hearts
But the harmony like honey
Sweetly binds us, at the start

That kind of laughter brings uneasiness
Like teardrops on a summer dress
Like a little lie you won't confess
left a buzzin in your spine
so forgive me if my head's a mess
or if I'm just not makin any sense
I'm just climbin up that splintered fence
Tryin to get to the other side
To the other side

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