Shooter Jennings "All Of The Could Have Been Yourd"

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I had a cure, for your disease but you threw it away and you made it clear I was not welcome on these seas and you threw it away

So I sailed and I sailed for so long my hair grew long and my heart grew cold I face certain death without you near

And I felt the storm and swam until the skies were clear and I found a home along this crooked road

And all of this would have been all of this could have been yours

All of this should have been all of this could have been yours

Black clouds roll, right over red doors as the waves were high sooo was i and the moon never looked so angry as when your walls came crumbling down.

It was so beautiful It was so peaceful

All the destruction, it was quiet

All of this would have been all of this could have been yours

All that you love, will be carried away oh all that you love, will be carried away

All of my pain, that you put on my name all of my doubt, and all of my shame

All of my guilt, my denial and fear all of my hatred and all of my tears

All of the time that I couldnt go home

all of the times that I froze all alone

All of the sadness all of the lies all of the shadows that blackened my eyes

All of the servants, who cheated, who stole all of the colors from the depths of my soul

All of the wounded, that you left for dead now creep in the corner, they're all in my head

All of the dreams that you made nightmares all of the silence, deafening stares

All of the ships who can't carry loads you wrecked in anger, along distant shores

All of this would have been all of this could have been yours

All of this should have been all of this could have been yours.

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