

## **Two Gallants "Some Slender Rest"**

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Mama go make my bed  
Tuck in the absurd  
These confessions are mine  
But I'll claim not a word

It's a restless parade that passes me by  
And through the cracks in my palm  
I've seen them all gone  
Some sequence of lives

She calls out alone  
With a pain in her voice  
It's the wound of betrayal  
It's the weapon of choice

That left her heart on display  
Two tattoos of skin  
One of ice, one of tin  
For the days have gone by

But I ain't one to reminisce  
Close my heart and clench my fist

Now the days swiftly pass  
With a chestfull of fear  
Here the minutes are ours  
But the moments are yours

And old acquaintances pass in trios, in pairs  
If they stay or they go  
One struggles to know  
One struggles to care

But out beyond the penitentiary walls  
The wind blows hard, the highway calls

And if you should pass the St. James Hotel  
Please stop in 'cause I knew you well  
But that was, oh, so long ago  
And no, I never learned how to let go

But if you fear your own thoughts

And you're sick of this life  
If you're reckless of hand  
And trembling a knife

Though your doors prefer locks  
And your death prefers spoons  
Come step out your gate, one last laugh at fate  
Forever is too soon

But if I'm sick or if I'm well  
Across the field the death bell knells

So run and tell my darling true  
That my death is short  
My breath is you, so please come down  
And take my hand, my last demand

And lead me to some slender rest  
But please dismiss what I confess

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