

Surrounded

Delta Rae

I was born in the state where my mother was raised
With the children of soldiers, the children of slaves
And it's too much to take, the mind how it breaks
The lessons the stories the shame and the glories and all

They linger 'round
Foxes and hounds
Our souls are bound
To older ground

Fell in love with a girl who's found love before
In the hands and the hearts of the people she wore
She's all that I see, but there's things in between
The fractures and fissures of all of the pictures we leave

They linger 'round
Foxes and hounds
They're with me now
Can't lay them down

And I feel it all around, I'm surrounded
And I feel it all around, I'm surrounded
And I feel it all around, I'm surrounded by ghosts

So we keep them at home, the secrets and bones
The voices we hear so we're never alone
They tease and they taunt, comfort and haunt
My mother and father and so many I'll never know

They linger 'round
Foxes and hounds
My hands are bound

And I feel it all around, I'm surrounded
And I feel it all around, I'm surrounded
And I feel it all around, I'm surrounded by ghosts