

Strange Vine

Delta Spirit

It's such a strange vine
Wrapped around my neck
All twisted up between my stem
Between my stem

I'm tripping and fallen over
Things we just couldn't get over
I tried my best
Get it off my chest

Songs we never wrote
Seeds they wouldn't sow

We're taken it all to the end
And we're planting our own garden

The sun came while you were shining
The time flew while we were writing
Symphony in the key of D

Songs that had lost their luster
Finally they found their color
Oh

Songs we never wrote
Seeds they wouldn't sow

We're taking it all to the end
And we're planting our own garden

We made jokes about starting a new band
6 years working this whole plan
maybe I'll make a home with you

its been a straight life and its
preacher living
these break lights city limits
I can't afford the truth

We are two indians in the same canoe

Maybe I'll just start something new
We're taking it all to the end
And we're planting our own garden
We're taking it all to the end
We're planting our own garden
We're planting our own garden
Planting our own garden