

From the Back of a Broken Dream

Flogging Molly

As your soul drips from the plate
To the floor where she is standing
Her eyes lit by the fire
From the torch you are burning
Many years brought many tears
And many more will soon be arriving
But I'll drink this final drop
To enter your front door

Gone are the days
When I poured from the rain
Where once, once washed a man
Going down life's drain
Oh in time, in time you will see
Just what you mean to me
For I have let an angel clip my wings

Come back young volunteer
For your war now it is over
Lay down your blackened gun
Not another bad word spoken
Come tell of all you've seen
To the soul you're no longer killing
And rest your weary voice
The last battle song has cried

Gone are the days
When I poured from the rain
Where once once washed a man
Going down life's drain
Oh in time, in time you will see
Just what you mean to me
For I have let an angel clip my wings
Oh, an angel clipped my wings
From the back of a broken dream
So no ground need ever
break my fall again
For I return to sing this tune
From the back of a broken dream

Time won't hurry back
Time won't stall
Time to forget the past
Brush the cobwebs from the wall
For I survived to sing this tune
From the back of a broken dream

For an angel clipped my wings
From the back of a broken dream
So no ground need ever
break my fall again
For I return to sing this tune
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For I return to sing this tune
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