

## Wine And Blood

Gov't Mule

Desiree's in disarray waiting for her angels to come  
Where she used to feel the weight of a thousand lifetimes  
Now she just feels numb  
But there was a time when her beauty raised the eyebrows of the town  
Any man would gladly give up all he had just to take Desiree down

She stares out the window at the world passing by  
She is caught beneath the wheel  
Too heavy to lift, she feels too weak to try  
People stare like strangers where once she might've asked them in  
To fill the void where her heart once was  
Now she just fills her glass again  
And again

And she walks the floor less traveled  
Thinks of a sad melody  
Wine and blood don't mix like they used to  
Now they just make a memory  
Too many years trying to do the right thing for the wrong man  
Now the picture is clear  
She drinks and she cries and she hides from the past  
'Cause the truth is more bitter than the tears

All these half-truths and alibis help build a wall of denial  
She takes comfort in the night, darkness blocks the light  
From falling on her aging smile  
Grey befalls her halo where there once was a golden mane  
And her eyes don't shine like they used to  
Without the moon, the sun would be in vain

So she walks the floor less traveled  
Thinks of a sad melody  
Wine and blood don't mix like they used to  
Now they just make a memory  
Too many years trying to the right thing for the wrong man  
Now the picture is clear  
She drinks and she cries and she hides from the past  
'Cause the truth is more bitter than the tears

She puts on her make-up, though no one's seen her for days  
Her silence is a lonely cry  
She's trapped inside a maze  
Her tears have turned to honey, drawing the black flies of depression  
Desiree's in disarray waiting for her angels again