

# Hard Bark On The Family Tree

Have Heart

Hard bark on the family tree  
October leaves on Massachusetts' trees.

A sight so fleetingly free

Just how October leaves  
Just how October leaves  
Just how October leaves  
Me

On fire with the maple trees,  
On my knees with these leaves on these Boston streets,  
Praying to a god a godforsaken summer night stole  
(one night), one fight, one family swallowed whole.

Some things just fall apart  
Some families stand like November trees: barren and stark.  
Some things just fall apart  
Some memories continue breaking this cold heart

And some sons have a hard time  
Looking at things the same  
Looking in their father's eyes  
When both their heads hang in shame

Highways home become oceans  
That I just can't swim  
And the rusty gates of Eden lock  
To never let me in.

Let me in

Oceans of emotions we've got to swim

Well I open my eyes  
I can't see that family  
I can't see that home

So I'll just keep them closed

Outside the door with these open arms,  
With the warmth of the maple tree.

If these trees can't replace these scars  
Then let their leaves just bury me

Let their leaves just bury me.