

## We Don't Eat

James Vincent McMorrow

If this is redemption, why do I bother at all  
There's nothing to mention, and nothing has changed  
Still I'd rather be working at something, than praying for the  
rain  
So I wander on, till someone else is saved

I moved to the coast, under a mountain  
Swam in the ocean, slept on my own  
At dawn I would watch the sun cut ribbons through the bay  
I'd remember all the things my mother wrote

That we don't eat until your father's at the table  
We don't drink until the devil's turned to dust  
Never once has any man I've met been able to love  
So if I were you, I'd have a little trust

Two thousand years, I've been in that water  
Two thousand years, sunk like a stone  
Desperately reaching for nets  
That the fishermen have thrown  
Trying to find, a little bit of hope

Me I was holding, all of my secrets soft and hid  
Pages were folded, then there was nothing at all  
So if in the future I might need myself a savior  
I'll remember what was written on that wall

That we don't eat until your father's at the table  
We don't drink until the devil's turned to dust  
Never once has any man I've met been able to love  
So if I were you, I'd have a little trust

Am I an honest man and true  
Have i been good to you at all  
Oh I'm so tired of playing these games  
We'd just be running down  
The same old lines, the same old stories of  
Breathless trains and, worn down glories  
Houses burning, worlds that turn on their own

So we don't eat until your father's at the table  
We don't drink until the devil's turned to dust  
Never once has any man I've met been able to love  
So if I were you my friend, I'd learn to have just a little bit  
of trust