

Borderland

John Mark McMillan

Living in a borderland
I don't feel like a boy I don't feel like a man
And the things I don't understand
Things like love. Like the law, the law of the jungle

Aren't we all animals
Aren't we all animals sharpening our teeth and claws
Stocking up on cannon balls
Living like nobody knows they can't hold on
To love and live by the law, law of the jungle

Help me holy Jesus won't you show me how to live
I've got monsters at my table I've got Bibles bent like shivs
Help me holy Lord I see the light of Heaven's porch
but so many of us are boring here outside your chain link fence

Living in a borderland
You got to fend for yourself like the dogs at the other end
Living in a borderland
You got to take what you get you got to get what you can

Aren't we all dangerous
Aren't we all dangerous, lost boys showing up
pockets full of fairy dust
Suffering the wanderlust, they all get crushed
Without love by the law, the law of the jungle

Help me holy Jesus won't you show me how to live
I've got monsters at my table I've got Bibles bent like shivs
Help me holy Lord I see the light of Heaven's porch
but so many of us are boring here outside your chain link fence

Living in a borderland
You fight like a boy, you got to run like man
Living in a borderland
You got to take what you get you got to get what you can

You can't hold on
Can't hold on to love
You can't hold on
You can't hold on and live by the law

(By the law, by the law)