

Drinking As Religion

Mason Jennings

After all this useless fighting, after all our schemes
We could sense a final battle and started picking teams
Due to lack of good direction, i fell in with thieves
And took to drinking as religion and landed on my knees
Truth that starts as understanding finds you in the night
And circles all around the ceiling a frightened bird in flight
After spending hours beneath it, everything comes clear
Truth will pose no danger to you, what hunts you both is fear
Somewhere in our everafter telephones still ring
Somewhere in future journals, love still means something
I have learned a mighty lesson from this change of plans
Loss is brutal, i can't stand it, i wonder how you can
And all the while there's dogs a-barking
Streets are talking out my window
Out the light and the snow is flaking, hearts are breaking
Words are making a mess out of these
Thoughts i'm thinking, boats keep sinking
It's drown or keep drinking
And if this darkness came from light
Then light can come from darkness i guess
If this darkness came from light
Then light can come from darkness i guess