

## Splintered Fence

Michael Trent

Your mouth, it is an ocean  
But your eyes, they are a storm  
And though not a word's been spoken  
I feel I have been warned

There's a cardinal in the dogwood  
There's a raven in the air  
But this ballroom is full of vultures  
Why would I ever meet you there?

That kind of laughter brings uneasiness  
Like teardrops on a summer dress  
Like that little lie you won't confess  
Left a buzzin in your spine  
So forgive me if my head's a mess  
Or if my cadence lacks some confidence  
I'm just leanin on that splintered fence  
Wondrin what's on the other side

So if the trumpets sound like trouble  
And the cellos sound like tears  
Then why is everybody talkin  
With their fingers in their ears?  
Because the drums are distant gunfire  
And the voices, shattered hearts  
But the harmony like honey  
Sweetly binds us, at the start

That kind of laughter brings uneasiness  
Like teardrops on a summer dress  
Like a little lie you won't confess  
Left a buzzin in your spine  
So forgive me if my head's a mess  
Or if I'm just not makin any sense  
I'm just climbin up that splintered fence  
Tryin to get to the other side  
To the other side