## Coffins

**MisterWives** 

I gave my hand for you to hold I gave my love that you went and sold Exchanged our song for another Can't blame this sad flame that once glowed like no other

How do you soften The thought of carrying coffins? We were so alive Only to see us wither and die

You say you'd stand even if this would all fall You're yearning, yielded when you hit the wall I shut your ears, tried to make you hear my call But you were long gone, no hope in a sunless dawn

How do you soften The thought of carrying coffins? We were so alive Only to see us wither and die Oh, why must soil run dry

And I never ever thought I'd hear these words be said Now I lay here in an unmade bed Empty stomach's unable to be fed Your ego swallowed you and from there you fled

So far away Could not find your way back Walked down the path Where feet slipped through the cracks

Where feet slipped through the cracks Could not find your way back Where feet slipped through the cracks Could not find your way back

How do you soften The thought of carrying coffins? We were so alive Only to see us wither and die Oh, why must soil run dry