

## Burning Fences

Noah Gundersen

If you wanna take me home  
Baby tonight, I will go willingly  
Or if you like these city lights  
Baby tonight, I will go walking with you

Only seven more  
At the start of the week it was more

If the world is black and white  
Baby tonight, why'd I see color in you?  
And from dizzying heights  
Everything's alright, but not in this town

I'm burning fences  
Moving up and down the block  
I can't get hold of  
What I said that I would not do

I've been singing to your songs  
I've been moving right along  
With your white cotton dress  
The flowers that are born for you this June

And if God would grant me grace  
I would hold your pretty face for a long long time  
And we could make it on our own  
We can make it on our own

Only seven more  
Only seven more  
Only seven more

I'm burning fences  
Moving up and down the block  
I can't get hold of  
What I said that I would not do

If you wanna take me out  
Baby tonight, I will go willingly