

Love Throw A Line

Patty Griffin

Let's write a story of a title wave
We run out of luck
We run out of days
We run out of gas
A hundred miles away
From a station

There's a war and a plague
Smoke and disaster
Lions in the coliseum
Screams of laughter
Motherless children
A witness and a bible
Nothing but rain ahead
No chance for our survival

Just before the flood comes
Just before the night falls
Just before the blood runs
Into the valley
Just before my eyes go
Just before we can't go any further
Love throws a line to you and me

I heard someone calling me from very far away
Sister oh sister did I hear them say?
Prisoner of this endless story of pain
You hold the key
Try to find the way

And just before the flood comes
Just before the night falls
Just before the blood runs
Into the valley
Just before my eyes go
Just before it all blows to pieces
Love throws a line to you and me

Love you better pick up your pace
If we're gonna win this race
Love we're running out of time
Pull yourself out from behind