

Graceless

The Damnells

The sun is shining downtown.
It always wants to cry out loud,
But I'm a little too late.
Ye-ah, ye-ah.
The gun is testing your faith.
It always wants to shoot you down when you've already been slaved.
Don't you burn away,
Don't you feel ashamed.
Don't you take the blame.

I give my heart, and soul to the angels.
I give my blood, and bone to the faceless.
But in bright, and cold with the nameless.
And I, I give my life and love to you, graceless.

Your wish is spinning 'round.
It only wants to lie you, it never wants to come true.
This road that you found, it was buried light in your dreams with all your second-hand blues.
Do you need a clue, to stay?
Do you see a face, when you pray?
Don't you leave a trace,
Don't you sleep awake,
Don't do it for my sake.

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It's a time for a destination,
We were dealers, before we were out of rhyme.
I'm the one who is second-hand, ohh.

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