

## My Shepherd

The New Pornographers

Glass-work shards decorate this house  
We're tossing lust darts out windows  
The splash and jangle of the secret signs  
Defined, you claimed, some golden ages  
A promise

You always love short story form  
The signs behind it, the hidden bars  
You live for flaming, the attractions new  
The leather's pulled from a secret room  
Closed eyes stare into morning sun  
When the darts formed into connections  
If I'm honest you come to mind, but baby I'm not  
If I'm honest you come to mind, but baby I'm not

The ink draft's polished into working script  
We stare in wonder at the steps we skipped  
Tripping wires we have so carefully crossed  
The science behind it at a perfect loss  
You're my lord, you're my shepherd  
Careful kid, no one gets hurt  
You made me  
You're my lord, you're my shepherd  
Careful kid, no one gets hurt  
You made me

Used up all of the French we took  
The signs behind it was a dirty look  
Songe pas de Rock n Roll  
Songe pas de Rock n Roll au revoir

You're my lord, you're my shepherd  
Careful kid, no one gets hurt  
You made me  
You're my lord, you're my shepherd  
Careful kid, no one gets hurt  
You made me

You're my lord, you're my shepherd  
Careful kid, no one gets hurt  
You made me  
You're my lord, you're my shepherd  
Careful kid, no one gets hurt  
You made me this way

Try to fail  
Try to fail  
Try to fail

Try to fail  
Try to fail  
Try to fail

Try to fail  
Try to fail  
Try to fail

Try to fail  
Try to fail  
Try to fail