

Anthology

Thrice

Our life's built of tin cans and string
But the cornerstone laid is a wondrous and beautiful thing,
sure in the ground.

And while the North wind has taken its toll,
you have helped me to find my way back and to anchor my soul
safe in the sound.

O, you know me
O, and I know you;
and I know that
we can see this through

I bragged of baring my bones,
said if we heard the howling
I'd run out to face it alone,
to meet it half way.

But I've still got badges to earn,
so keep sifting my soul,
'cause I think that I'm starting to learn
to love you that way

O, you know me
O, and I know you;
and I know that
we can see this through

And it's true that you could snap my neck,
but I trust you'll save my life instead,
'cause our love is a loyalty sworn.
If we hold to our hope
then I know we can weather the storm,
whatever they say.
Come what may.

O, you know me
O, and I know you;
and I know that
we can see this through