

Black Heart Rodeo

Tom McRae

She said "feed me feathers"
'Cause I long to smile
I have fallen far from grace
And grace was built by lies

And through this confusion
You fall on your sword
Call a name as you hope to be saved but
This is not your God

It's time to let go
Give up the black heart rodeo and
Turn in your star
You're not who you think you are

She said "feed me flowers"
So I glow in the sun
Everyday I learn what to say and
What not to have done

And I taste of ashes
Of a fire long since gone
But I want to be around to see
Who lost and then who won

It's time to let go
Give up the black heart rodeo and
Turn in your star
You're not who you think you are
You're not who you think you are

Let go
Let go
Let go