

Moving To Montana

Will Haven

packing our bags
longing for the fresh air
trapped in a landscape of too much...
no we can't ever make you pleased
now reproduce and build a home
embrace the faith
our time filled
never to find one another
we're passing ships
our binds enduring
vying for a deep breath
we are drowning
choking on you
now step back
take a step back
and remove yourselves
from our lives
just for - for once
no apologies
for choices your son
a man has made
don't make up
for lost time
families broken
pressed and exposed
I roll over
in my bed
I watch the sun rise
and watch it set
moving to Montana
for fresh air and some
some peace
for this young
marriage shadowed by our love
commitments left broken
fractured families
lay before us
we will - we will make this work
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we will make this work
we will make this work