

Cowboy Junkies, Brand New World

Mouths to feed, shoes to buy
Rent to pay, tears to dry
Brand new world
I can't relate
Let us choose
To not participate

Open up
Let me wander in
Your heart is not
Such a tender thing
Brand new world
I contend
Only love
Will stop the withering

Oh, to lie in wait
As the shadows and the shapes
Spill across the walls
Like a river
Deep
In spate

Four am
Dark reality
Brand new world
And my heart
Is missing