

# 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