

Gov't Mule, Wine And Blood

Desiree's in disarray waiting for her angels to come
Where she used to feel the weight of a thousand lifetimes
Now she just feels numb
But there was a time when her beauty raised the eyebrows of the town
Any man would gladly give up all he had just to take Desiree down

She stares out the window at the world passing by
She is caught beneath the wheel
Too heavy to lift - she feels too weak to try
People stare like strangers where once she might've asked them in
To fill the void where her heart once was
Now she just fills her glass again
And again

And she walks the floor less traveled
Thinks of a sad melody
Wine and blood don't mix like they used to
Now they just make a memory
Too many years trying to do the right thing for the wrong man
Now the picture is clear
She drinks and she cries and she hides from the past
'Cause the truth is more bitter than the tears

All these half-truths and alibis help build a wall of denial
She takes comfort in the night - darkness blocks the light
From falling on her aging smile
Grey befalls her halo where there once was a golden mane
And her eyes don't shine like they used to
Without the moon, the sun would be in vain

So she walks the floor less traveled
Thinks of a sad melody
Wine and blood don't mix like they used to
Now they just make a memory
Too many years trying to do the right thing for the wrong man
Now the picture is clear
She drinks and she cries and she hides from the past
'Cause the truth is more bitter than the tears

She puts on her make-up - though no one's seen her for days
Her silence is a lonely cry
She's trapped inside a maze
Her tears have turned to honey, drawing the black flies of depression
Desiree's in disarray waiting for her angels again