

Blue Rodeo, Graveyard

Well I love these nervous breakdowns
And I love these new skins
And I love that you were brave enough
To sleep with all my friends
And I love these new beginnings
And I love these messy ends
And I love that you keep pounding
On this drum inside my head
And the once and future destiny
Of your self fulfilling prophesy
No longer the enemy
You accept it willingly
And all the demons are saints
And the saints I'll never trust
So let's go kick over tombstones
In the graveyard of my heart
In the graveyard of my heart