

# Bread And Bones, Walking Cane

Hand me down my walking cane  
It's time to take the road that's plain  
Hand me down my walking cane  
I will not pass this way again  
My sins have overtaken, overtaken me  
My sins, they have overtaken me

Well I got drunk, I paid no mind  
Left my friends at home behind  
I got drunk, I paid no mind  
And now I've no path left to find  
My sins have overtaken, overtaken me  
My sins, they have overtaken me

Hell is deep and hell is wide  
Full of souls once full of pride  
It might be deep it might be wide  
I might have one foot there inside  
My sins have overtaken, overtaken me  
My sins, they have overtaken me

Don't you wait upon the doorstep for me darling  
Take the candle from the window, blow it out  
Don't you see me in each stranger's face that's passing  
I dug myself into a hole too deep for getting out

Hand me down my walking cane  
My time is passed, I won't remain  
Hand me down my walking cane  
My feet won't take me here again  
My sins have overtaken, overtaken me  
My sins have overtaken, overtaken me  
My sins have overtaken, overtaken me  
My sins have overtaken me