

Jeff Finlin, For The Life In Me

Pulled out from Eden
And left it behind
Till the weight of the world
Came screaming in behind
Cut my wrist to insist
On a thousand bad dreams
Till the sound of my trumpet
Was the sound of a scream
Removed what they told me
Was right and sublime
To drink in fifths and
Drive in shifts
Through the alleys at night
Moved my mind over
Till my heart was the high beam
And if you ask me why I do it
Ill say its for the life in me

You see my eyes were blinded
With the rules of the thumb
The thieves they owned the village
The Saints were all bums
They said Id have to come in their colors
Or Id never see the sun
Couldnt call it as it was
So to the highway Id become

Its a wonder all them pilgrims
Crossed the plains and seven seas
To stand in awe and wonder
And die up in the trees
Youll never wonder why
When you suck the air the breathe
Youll sing in toothless wonder
Man its for the life in me

So if youre busy dying warm
In the silk sheets of your bed
And you forget that being born
Is a daily piece of bread
Theres a place that you can drift
If you turn an open eye
In from all the madness
For a glance at your insides
For a star lays at the end of every
Nerve that you paint
Its everything you are and all that you aint
What waits there in the distance
Somehow sets me free
So dont stand and wonder why Im gone
Its probably for the life in me