

Jesse Sykes, Lullaby

You picked me up, dried me off,
You were hopelessly devoted to my darkest hour.
Like you, I broke every rule,
Just so I'd be close to you.

Well, I was just your passenger,
Hoping you wouldn't see the sign: said "Funeral parking only."
An' if the rain would settle down,
Well, maybe we will catch a glimpse of this troubled town.

Well it's not hard to forgive,
When you're holdin' back a river of drownin'.
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