

# Joseph Arthur, Stumble And Pain

All your gifts come out of hell  
You brought them back for luck/love?  
Throw a bucket down into your well  
You fill it with your blood

And you let it go  
With the greatest ease  
Cuz something always stays the same  
And always seems

ahh ooh ohh ahhhh ahhhh

With the (meaning?) you never fill / With the mean you never fail ?  
Try to leave before it comes  
Like a man whose paid to kill  
Asking you what should be done

And you let it go  
With the greatest ease  
Cuz something always stays the same  
And always seems

ahh ooh ohh ahhhh ahhhh

Sun down on shady grin  
Shaking hands on a sinking ship  
(Process here on a poison friend?)  
Telling you you'll never quit