

# Lucky Soul, The Last Song

Born on a tear  
That seeps from the dagger shaped hole in your heart  
Wounds that run deep  
Well I'll try to patch them as best as I can

If the sun melts the black of the street  
And the long road home sticks to your feet  
When the music that frees you has all but been used up  
Then I'll sing the last song for you

I hate to see your heart breaking  
I'll hold it safe in my hands  
I don't know if my words can bind it together  
But that's all I know how to do  
So I'll sing the last song for you

I ain't got much  
That I can give you, to keep you afloat  
Mumbled comforts  
Are no use for wrestling demons, I know  
But a lopsided smile and a lovesick recital  
Might loosen the burden for now

The penultimate beat of the drum  
As the second to last chord is strummed  
When all other words have already been heard  
I'll sing the last song for you  
I'll sing the last song for you  
I'll sing the last song for you  
I'll sing the last song for you