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