

# Patti Smith, Trespasses

(Smith/Daugherty)

Life is designed With unfinished lines  
That another sings Each story unfolds  
Like it was gold Upon a ragged wing

The bold and the fair Suffer their share  
He whispered to his kin All of my debts  
Left with regrets I'm sorry for everything

Trespasses stretch like broken fences Winding as they may  
Trespasses stretch like broken fences Hope to mend them one day

And she pinned back her hair Shouldered with care  
The burdens that were his Mending the coat  
That hung on the post In heart remembering

Trespasses stretch like broken fences Winding as they may  
Trespasses stretch like broken fences Hope to mend them one day

And her time was to come Called to her son  
This your song to sing All of our debts  
Wove with regrets Upon a golden string  
And he found the old coat Hung on a post  
Like a ragged wing And took as his own  
The sewn and unsown Joyfully whistling