Taylor Hicks, I Live On A Battlefield

I live on a battle field
Surrounded by the ruins of the love we built
And then destroyed between us
The smoke has cleared
As I stumble through the rubble
I'm a dazed seeing double
And I'm a truly mystified
My new home
Has a shallow feel
With tears and muddy waters
And bits of broken heart
All around
There is desolation
Scenes of a devastation
Of love been torn apart
I live on a battlefield
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The one wear not one single drop of blood has spilled
Is no less a horrifying
Sweet memories memories
Of a bygone situation
And now shattered lord and battered
Lives scattered around
My new home
Has a shallow feel
With tears and muddy waters
And bits of broken heart
All around
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