

# Voxtrot, Mothers, Sisters, Daughters & Wives

If you think you're throwing words to the wise,  
the first thing that you ever felt, inside and under your belt  
To a place that smothers children  
Caught the space between two lives

I've seen you working, wasted and gray  
You've got a delicate heart, and listen, you would be smart  
To keep yourself in a world of mothers, sisters, daughters and wives

Listen, I've come to rock this boat  
The take and giving means no room for the living  
And some of you think it loves and lovers  
Death in one corner leaves suspects in the other  
I know that when it's over we'll be holding one another  
We only ever wanted to feel you  
Two years of taction only teaches you to fight  
We only ever wanted to try

And if you see this world as ugly and thin  
Then you'll be so cruel to the touch, you'll leap out the body you're in  
To a land of angry soil, that swallows boys and caugh up men  
I've seen you taste the salt of your tears  
You always stop when you start, and listen, you would be smart  
To keep yourself in a world of mothers, sisters, daughters and wives

Listen, I've come to rock this boat  
The take and giving means no room for the living  
And some of you think it loves and lovers  
Death in one corner, use suspense in the other  
I know that when it's over we'll be holding one another  
We only ever wanted to feel you  
Two years of taction only teaches you to fight  
We only ever wanted to try

I'll raise a glass to being no one else's fool  
Raise some question to the rule who says you'd have to lose a love to find one  
Take the things you don't respect and I will miss them  
To features melt into one  
That says you have to lose a love to find one  
I know that when it's over we'll be holding one another  
We only ever wanted to feel you  
Two years of taction only teaches you to fight  
We only ever wanted to try

I'm around, I'm around, I'm ok, I'm ok  
I'm alive, I'm alive, I'm insane, I'm insane  
We are, yeah, we are, we are  
We are just sinking for something

With our hands, and our fists, muscles, skin, thumb, and bone  
We never grew up, we were cut from the stone  
That holds your body and soul  
We are all just looking for something