

# Walkabouts, Unwind

You're an open gate  
On a barbed wire fence  
Swingin' back and forth  
You know it scares me half to death  
Funny how it moved  
From a blessin' to a curse  
Ain't it funny how we moved  
From the cursed, to the doomed  
Will you  
Will you unwind  
This heart of mine?  
Heart of mine  
Busted but not broke  
Shaken up and stirred  
Watch out who you tell  
This night is hangin' on each word  
But when the mornin' comes  
And the lies are cheap  
You'll say: "to live is to lose"  
I'll say: "losin's the one thing... that we all keep"  
Will you... will you unwind?  
This heart of mine... heart of mine  
Both a blessin' and a curse  
In everything we've heard  
A blessin' and a curse  
This night is hangin' on... each... word