

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