

Breaker / Keeper

Bear's Den

Red on the carpet floor
Is all forgiven or forever stored
In each lie we tell
And each silence that we choose not to fill

Truth is, a part of me died
When you said, "I don't really want to be alive"
Time stood still
And it hasn't really moved since

As the torrents bend the tired pines
I cave in to what I can't make right
My shield, my shroud
Does it clear or does it cloud?
My shield, my shroud
Does it clear or does it cloud?

My breaker, my keeper
My breaker, my keeper

Your sorrow, your martyrdom
Lord knows, I harbor some of the same
Darkness in my mind
Now the spaces seem to grow between the light

Frightened, fearful words
All that you swear, you believe, you didn't deserve
All you decry
Well, it's all been burned so deep inside my mind

As the torrents bend the tired pines
I cave in to what I can't make right
My shield my shroud
Does it clear or does it cloud?
My thread, my way out
My only hope and all my doubt

My breaker, my keeper
My breaker, my keeper

I was a shoe horn
I was a crowbar
I was your Ohio Blue Tip
I was your old man
I was a best friend
I was there and that is all

I was a shoe horn
I was a crowbar
I was your Ohio Blue Tip
I was your old man
I was a best friend
That was then and that is all

My breaker, my keeper
My breaker, my keeper
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