

## Graveyard

Blue Rodeo

Well I love these nervous breakdowns  
And I love these new skins  
And I love that you were brave enough  
To sleep with all my friends

And I love these messy ends  
And I love these new beginnings  
And I love that you keep pounding  
On this drum inside my head

And the once and future destiny  
Of your self fulfilling prophesy  
No longer the enemy  
You accept it willingly

And all the demons are saints  
And the saints I'll never trust  
In the graveyard of my heart  
So let's go kick over tombstones  
In the graveyard of my heart