

# Borderland

John Mark McMillan

Living in a borderland  
I don't feel like a boy I don't feel like a man  
And the things I don't understand  
Things like love. Like the law, the law of the jungle

Aren't we all animals  
Aren't we all animals sharpening our teeth and claws  
Stocking up on cannon balls  
Living like nobody knows they can't hold on  
To love and live by the law, law of the jungle

Help me holy Jesus won't you show me how to live  
I've got monsters at my table I've got Bibles bent like shivs  
Help me holy Lord I see the light of Heaven's porch  
but so many of us are boring here outside your chain link fence

Living in a borderland  
You got to fend for yourself like the dogs at the other end  
Living in a borderland  
You got to take what you get you got to get what you can

Aren't we all dangerous  
Aren't we all dangerous, lost boys showing up  
pockets full of fairy dust  
Suffering the wanderlust, they all get crushed  
Without love by the law, the law of the jungle

Help me holy Jesus won't you show me how to live  
I've got monsters at my table I've got Bibles bent like shivs  
Help me holy Lord I see the light of Heaven's porch  
but so many of us are boring here outside your chain link fence

Living in a borderland  
You fight like a boy, you got to run like man  
Living in a borderland  
You got to take what you get you got to get what you can

You can't hold on  
Can't hold on to love  
You can't hold on  
You can't hold on and live by the law

(By the law, by the law)