

Butcher The Baker And The Candlestick Maker

Nodes Of Ranvier

With your father's blood on your lap and your young hands at the wheel,
You drove your father to safety after he made such a messy mistake
And your mother's constant abuse must haunt you like a ghost on your back,
And delivering that blow to her face (must have been) precious and painful
I feel so privileged you share your heart with me
I know you are on a journey and search as you should
(You've been to hell and back)
I just pray you find what you are looking for,
and sweep the rock from the light
But know, I will always be here for you