There is a man inside
A room in the forest
He sits alone upon
The chair his father left him
In the dark, in the dark, in the dark
With the radio on

The voice crackles
As it says that god will save you
He will take you from
The lonely life you're living
If you give up, if you give up, if you give up

The mans stands and Pours himself another bourbon He stops and watches The birds through the winter windows And the light, and the light From the morning dew

"I thought I'd love you
And our love would be forever
How could I hit you
The only one who ever loved me?"
Said the man, said the man, said the man
To his shadow

This is the world
This is the world we live in
It's not the one I'd choose
But it's the one we're given
This is the world
This is the world we live in
And it's through winter windows
That ends become beginnings

As a boy
He was taught he was the bad one
Ones the good
He's the other
The protector
He will walk, he will walk, he will walk
Into the river

Sixty years
Held down by his brother
Ten years
With the ghost of his father
And five years since he spoke, since he spoke
To his only son

This is the world
This is the world we live in
It's not the one I'd choose
But it's the one we're given
This is the world
This is the world we live in

But it's through winter windows That ends become beginnings.