

## Wonder

### The Lone Bellow

I'm sipping on cheap coffee listening to 'Graceland'  
Wondering if you'll write me, wondering why my life is like  
That sad old country song my family used to hum to  
And I'm working on a letter that I will never send you

I'm riding in your pickup on our way to bedlam  
Taking in the moonlight, waiting for the rain to come  
Crash down on our arms, we won't roll the windows up  
As 'it stoned me' stamps this tree line that memory of us

I've taken every back road I probably shouldn't take  
I've wasted my time and let time waste away my days  
Should I let go of the wonder? Let go of the wonder?  
I'll find it out beyond the trees

Take away whatever bottled memory you had of me  
Take the sorrow and the poison, I dreamt that I might need  
Take the battered broken parts, I thought that I might be  
Leave them there among the wreckage, make it easier to see  
Take the drunken spirit calling, take the reasons that I left  
Take the mistake of the fallen, take the couch and take the chest  
Take away whatever hope I had of ever feeling

I've taken every back road I probably shouldn't take  
I've wasted my time and let time waste away my days  
Should I let go of the wonder? Let go of the wonder?  
Should I let go of the wonder? Let go...

I need something to hold onto  
Dead leaves bare feet our eyes were true  
We can't unsee that field of view  
I'm writing you a letter that I will never send you  
I need something to hold onto

I've taken every back road I probably shouldn't take  
I've wasted my time and let time waste away my days  
Should I let go of the wonder? Let go of the wonder?  
Should I let go of the wonder? Let go of the wonder?  
I'll find it out beyond the trees