

When your sky starts to tumble and your rhymes start to lose  
The meaning so tenderly given  
When all your dreams lie down and die at your shoes  
**You can turn to me for livin'**

When your sweet words begin to turn black on the vines  
And they bear their fruit no longer  
Then lay down your love songs and leave them behind  
I'll show you something stronger

The shadow you're chasing will fade in the sun  
Don't let disbelief deceive you  
As you hide from your sorrow remember there's one  
That only seeks to please you

And now you must follow your poems as they fly  
Leaving trails of empty feeling  
Perhaps when you watch all your dream lovers die  
You'll decide that you need a real one

Townes Van Zandt