

Dam Would Break

Toad the Wet Sprocket

Is it this place that makes me fall from you?
Forget the words that once rang so true
Did we expect that life was ever fair, my God
I sowed a field of rose and reaped to whipping rod
And everything, I've held too tight inside
Could make a part of me die
And if my lips could only speak the name
The dam would break like a row
Like a row
What is this ice that gathers 'round my heart?
To stop the flood of warmth before it even starts
It would make me blind to what I thought would always be
The only constant in the world for me
And every hour of every day
I need to fight from pulling away
And if my mind could only loose the chain
The dam would break like a row
Like a row
Like a row
Like a row
For all the things I hid away
And all the words I could not say
The dam would break
Like a row
Like a row
Like a row
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