

Ropes
By Paige Ellison
ACMF National Song Competition 2016

Take up the coffee put down the gin
Straighten up your tie and shave your chin
I cant hear my songbird sing
It seems the words have fallen from him

And I'm hoping
And I'm hoping
And I'm hoping
If I save this love for you
If I save this love for you
I can save the songbird too

Traffic goes a hundred miles per hour
And in your head you just cant slow it down
Ripping from the songbirds throat
The golden words that she once spoke

And I'm praying
And I'm praying
And I'm praying
If I save this love for you
If I save this love for you
I can save the songbird too

And I'm hoping
And I'm hoping
And I'm hoping
If I save this love for you
If I save this love for you
I can save the songbird too