

Fenceline (capo 1/or 0 if that's better for everyone)

Alone in the dark at the edge of the border
A coyote calling the moon from the sky
The bright shining eye of a circling vulture
And holes in the old fence line

Traveling far from the land of my father
The red cactus flower and the weight of a crime
The faraway barking of dogs by the water
And holes in the old fence line

Oh angels look away
Unbar the pearly gate, unblock the road
Cause down here at the border, the dogs are getting close

All of my dreaming, a house by a river
A small bit of land for my beautiful wife
Something to show for a lifetime of labor
And holes in the old fence line

I crawl in the dirt, to the edge of a country
My hammering heart and the dust in my eyes
I traded the night for the last of my money
And holes in the old fence line

Oh angels look away
Unbar the pearly gate, unblock the road
Cause down here at the border, i'm just an animal

Alone in the dark at the edge of the border
A coyote calling the moon from the sky
The bright shining eye of a circling vulture
And holes in the old fenceline

