

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

02/05/2026

Canvas

Par Shane & The Saints

Album : -

I had a brother, who wasn't from my family

We worked a ranch by the border, where the rain cloud's never seen

And old Rocco was a ranch hand, he got fired from our boss man

Now he works a 'dozer in Eagle Pass

I ain't seen him in a long time, I wonder how he's gettin' by

And I wish our fate sometimes could take us back

He said, "your life is a canvas, you paint some everyday

And when you think you've got it all figured out

In your head you know the Man's got your final say

Look back on all your memories, if we go our separate ways

Don't forget your life's a canvas, we might get painted back someday"

Rollin' barbed wire, and killin' time

You wake the sunrise, and work 'til 9:00

Just like the sunset on the ocean, the light just fades away

You see the stars shine in the desert, just before the break of day

And then the wind throws me a memory, of a L.A. girl I loved

You know she left me for the sunset, when she said she'd had enough

And as the sweat rolls through my work glove

Ask me "what are you doin' here?"

Could she love you for a lifetime, and not even shed a tear?

I bet she'd ride by Arizona, when them mountains all turn black

Question faith down at some crossroad, drinkin' from a paper sack

I've lost two buddies from two drunken nights

And that alone is tough

They're probably in some better place, but man it's gettin' rough

It's gettin' rough

It's gettin' rough

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