

# David Baerwald, A Bitter Tree

I saw my father naked drunk and helpless  
And he was lying on the floor  
He was naked drunk and helpless  
And he was lying on the floor  
With a most peculiar woman  
Whom I'd never seen before  
She was a most peculiar woman  
That I'd never seen before

Forgiveness, forgiveness  
Has never meant a damn to me  
Seems like a bitter apple  
At the root of a bitter tree

The room was strewn with tarot cards  
Empty bottles lined the wall  
The room was strewn with tarot cards  
Empty bottles lined the wall  
He braced himself against the door  
Fell lightly to the floor  
He braced himself against the door  
Fell lightly to the floor  
I'd never felt so close to him  
Any time before

Forgiveness, forgiveness  
Has never meant a damn to me  
Seems like a bitter apple  
At the root of a bitter tree