

# Deb Talan, Forgiven

You worry on  
hurting anybody anymore  
You worry on  
small comfort  
One of us seems not to tremble  
You make a rift inside me  
every day  
Then you choose to stay  
I walk the edge and  
push it wider

You are forgiven  
I open all my doors  
You are forgiven  
What a heart is for  
I am no martyr  
You give me reason  
I try harder  
and I wait  
for a warmer season  
Meanwhile,  
You are  
forgiven

I hear a soft noise like a sigh,  
A singing  
like a lullaby  
It is my heart  
It is this wind  
that blows through,  
Where you held me closer,  
Where we whisper  
This is  
this is true

You are forgiven  
I open all my doors  
You are forgiven  
What a heart is for  
I am no martyr  
You give me reason  
I try harder  
And I wait  
for a warmer season  
Meanwhile,  
You are  
forgiven

And it's time  
to go  
I cannot stay  
You cannot know  
My love  
So dear  
Will it be faith  
or fear?

You are forgiven  
open all my doors  
You are forgiven  
What a heart is for  
I am no martyr  
You give me reason  
I try harder

And I wait  
for a warmer season  
Meanwhile,  
You are  
forgiven

You are  
Forgiven