

Kristin Hersh, Hope

I know I don't want you, I feel broken and miles away...
Let the brain bells ring again...
Let the angels sing again...
Drain the bottle, drink you in...
I won't stop till your mother brings you home...
Nobody's muscle can break your bone...
Nobody's thirst can take your tears...
Where do I live when you disappear...
Oh no, not again...
I'm the airstrip where you land...
Take me to the promised land...
This is all I understand...
I broke me, I can break you too...
Nobody tells me what to do...
I saw hope in my backyard...
Nobody told me this would be so hard...
Not again...