

Rj Helton, Delicate Child

Seven
So small
It took forever
To speak at all

A lost child
Tasting tears
I can breath this now
Bruises
Inside my heart
So wounded
But not torn apart

Bitterness
So many years
I can breath this now

You made me cry you made me scream
But you did not take control of me
No such a delicate child I still can breathe
Cause you did not kill me

So languid
To see your face
It took forever
To reach this place
So do you hear me
All thought you're gone
I can breathe out loud
Yeah yeah

You made me cry you made me scream
But you did not take control of me no
Such a delicate child I still can breathe
Cause you did not kill me

The pain that we let steal
Leaves us mangled
On how to feel
We grow numb to reconcile
That's were we find freedom

You made me cry you made me scream
But you did not take control of me
No such a delicate child I still can breathe
Cause you did not kill me

No no no

You made me cry you made me scream
But you did not take control of me
No such a delicate child I still can breathe
Cause you did not kill me

No oh no no no
Such a delicate child
Ooo ooo yeah
Such a delicate child
Such a delicate child