

Sixpence None the Richer, Musings

It has gotten to my head. Permeates the path I tread.
But I tread, I'm moving on in a new and happy song.
I can sing about the night, how my tunnel without light
led me to the other side where the sky is blue.
It's all I can do (-ooh) to not let them ruin me.
I will not let them ruin me. I will not let them ruin me again.
There is fire inside the tree. Flames of knowing kissing me.
I have waited long to see a sign from you.
It's all I can do to not let them ruin me.
I will not let them ruin me. I will not let them ruin me again.
I will not let them ruin me. I will not let them ruin me again.
.. ruin me.
I will not let them ruin me. I will not let them ruin me again.
I will not let them ruin me. I will not let them ruin me.
I will not let them ruin me again.