

# Amy Ray, Stand And Deliver

Baby's got a lot of tears  
enough to cr y a thousand years  
enough to cr y a thousand seas,  
enough to break a boy like me  
I want to stand and deliver  
and be the one that makes it better  
All I've got's this little heart  
with growing pangs and leaky parts  
All I've got's this little cup,  
I pour it out she fills it up  
It tastes so sweet and so bitter  
why can't I just deliver?  
In the time that we're apart  
I figured out what makes it hard  
All the words they go away  
I can't face another day  
without the one who breaks my heart  
and gets to touch the tender parts  
Baby's got a lot of love  
enough to fill the sky above  
enough to make the sunlight shine  
enough to leave it all behind  
I want to shine I want to shimmer  
receive the love that makes it better  
But all I've got's this little chalice  
born of fear and forged with malice  
All I've got's this coat of mail,  
in it's time it served me well  
It's useless now as I wither,  
why can't I just deliver?  
In the time that we're apart  
I figured out what makes it hard  
All the words they go away  
I can't face another day  
without the one who breaks my heart  
and gets to touch the tender parts