

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