

Ben Harper, Up To You Now

You can run away from home
But you can't run away from your pain
Now I sit here alone
As I waste someone else to blame
It's up to you now, it's up to you now
Don't want to be your broken dream
We've run out of fate somehow
And it's up, oh, to you now
I have to hide from my own face
Now that we have fallen from grace
Arms that hold you close
Are the arms that hold you back
While your world is under attack
It's up to you now, it's up to you now
I stumbled to your altar
With my knees bent, my head bound
And it's up to you now
Oh, there's no sound louder than war
And we don't have tomorrow anymore
You wrote a list with all your demands
And you nailed it to both of my hands
And it's up to you now
Oh, it's up, up to you now
My fist is full of ashes
And my blood is in the ground
So it's up, yes, it's up
It's up to you now