

# Charlotte Martin, Redeemed

Every tree has got her root and every girl forbidden fruit  
As well as demons..

And the path I chose to go, a different girl so long ago,  
Well I had my reasons..

And she's in my head so loud and screaming  
should you be proud of what you came from?  
you've been crippled and you've walked and you've been shut up and you've  
talked so let's talk some more..

Where is the hand for me to reach?  
Where is the moral I'll never teach myself?  
In all the black, in all the grief, I am redeemed

And it's ripping at my heart cause I've been dodging all these darts  
And on a slow train  
And I wear it till it tatters and it shatters on the floor  
In instant replay  
Well we're all rotten and we're pure and we're just looking for a cure that  
feels like spring snow  
And what we have is what we are and where we've been got us this far so let me  
go

Where is the hand for me to reach?  
Where is the moral I'll never teach myself?  
In all the black, in all the grief, I am redeemed

Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah  
Yah yah yah yah yah yah yah yah yah yah  
Oh ho oh ho oh ho 2x

Where is the hand for me to reach?  
Where is the moral I'll never teach myself?  
In all the black, in all the grief, through all the pain  
And unbelief- these are the words that they all scream..