

Greenwood, I'm Yours

Tripping on the cost of forgiveness and rountrip flight
from stubbornness to prideful as hell
Up front and sideways with two words spare
(How much can I cover in cash?)
I'm sorry won't cut it or sell.

I fall down in silence and I don't know where I've been,
But I need you there, I need you there, I need you there again
I wrestle with my angels and I struggle with my past,
I push this dagger deep inside, how come you never ask about me

My darkness served up a la mode with chocolate covered lies.
pretty soon I'm gonna be sick
The drunkenness won't leave me and I'm coming off my high,
I need an aviary to flick

As the days all seem to fall behind, children do as you're told.
This isn't Auschwitz or Columbine, how come I still feel so cold?

Father, in your mercy, come answer while I ask.
I'm yours, and I need You here again.