

Megan Slankard, Give Life

It's a hot one, leaning on the wall
Like a monkey practically swinging
From the doorknob

I am waiting to feel brave
To save face
To step outside all of these holes that you've made

If I cry
Hard enough
Long enough
Fast enough
It will disappear

I hope she looks like you but with innocence
With a smile and with a soul, with happiness

Laugh
Hard enough
Long enough
Loud enough
It will disappear

Let me give a little life
Just a little bit of life for love
Just a little bit of life
And breathe it up

I can cover results of the war
Hat hides the eye that you kissed with your fist
When you called me a whore

When you swallow
At the bottom of a glass of rum
You make me filthy angry
Make me 'fraid
Make me sorry and not know what for

Look
Hard enough
Long enough
Far enough
You will disappear

Give a little bit of life
Just a little bit of life for love
Just a little bit of life
And breathe it up
Just a little bit of life
Wanting naught but change
Just a little bit of life
And give life away

Bravely I remember nothing
When I'm being questioned about the "love," baby
I'm standing on the bruises that I'm hiding in my mind
Thinking nothing of them, darlin'

Just a little bit of life
Just a little bit of life for love
Give a little bit of life and breathe it up
Give a little life
Wanting naught but change
Give a little bit of life

Give life away