

Meredith Brooks, Wash My Hands

Washed my hands of crimes
Pour the water over my skin, my spine
Cleans my soul and ease my mind
I've been fixed all the damage done
Why do I always forget how far I've come?

I'm done dying for the past
I'm done dying for the past

Sins all forgiven now
Let's call it even shall we
Can't you judge me for my love
And not mistakes I've made
I swear by who I am and not by yesterday

I'm done dying for the past
I'm done dying for the last time
The last time, the last time, the last time

In between black and white I disappear
Circled around the stone until I landed here

I'm done dying for the past
I'm done dying for the past
I'm done dying
I'm done for the last time