

# Orenda Fink, Leave It All

Am a bridge by the mill  
I laid down my life  
I opened my arms  
embraced the night  
and with no wings to fly  
I fell  
I leave it all

the things that I've said  
I'd take them back if I could  
the god to whom I prayed  
played a trick on me good  
and now I see his face  
it's just as well  
I leave it all

vanishing into the night  
I leave it all