

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