

Sarah Masen, Break Hard The Wishbone

Two o'clock P.M.
The clock has let me know
I owe it for last week
I've been punching in and out
So much
My card is losing it's heartbeat

I do not want to
Step outside the beat
When You're conducting time
My wish is to dance free
In front of You
Until You laugh at me
Can I do that
Would You like that

And You say
Break hard the wishbone

Baby break hard
Break hard the wishbone
Baby break hard

I underestimate the freedom
You have given in the open bars
For life and love to play
Its course
Inside the measure
Of Your breaking arms

Consider all Your works
And how they play the spirit
In the coming wind
You end the holds
That stop the time
To cue the white skeletal
symphony

Give me all Your everything
Paint the sea a deeper green
And call it land
Spin me till I understand
You've got bigger hands than me
You've got bigger hands than me