

# Tom McRae, Black Heart Rodeo

She said "feed me feathers"  
'Cause I long to smile  
I have fallen far from grace  
And grace was built by lies

And through this confusion  
You fall on your sword  
Call a name as you hope to be saved but  
This is not your God

It's time to let go  
Give up the black heart rodeo and  
Turn in your star  
You're not who you think you are

She said "feed me flowers"  
So I glow in the sun  
Everyday I learn what to say and  
What not to have done

And I taste of ashes  
Of a fire long since gone  
But I want to be around to see  
Who lost and then who won

It's time to let go  
Give up the black heart rodeo and  
Turn in your star  
You're not who you think you are  
You're not who you think you are

Let go  
Let go  
Let go