

# relief

Adrianne Lenker

So much pulling you away  
You seem so much older  
The weight of the way it is today  
The weight of the world on your shoulders

I don't want you to have to lift  
This burden anymore  
I wish I could give you the gift  
Of relief

Hazy looking through  
The window smeared with blood  
A hard rain hurricane and you  
In the center of the flood

I don't want you to have to lift  
This burden anymore  
I wish I could give you the gift  
Of relief

Brown eyes turning blue  
A child can't keep from laughing  
Though the wound on his neck is new  
And the lady stands there asking

I don't want you to have to lift  
This burden anymore  
I wish I could give you the gift  
Of relief