

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

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