

Before And Again

Akron/Family

I have to say something if I want to sing
But it's not about the words
It's my voice rising
To a place far from me

That my fingers can't reach
And my legs are so tired from all this standing
Standing still

All of my dreams are memories
That I can't place to a time or a face
But my body knows
Of the ribbons and hose

That I once was tied in
In my mother's skin

Before and again
Before and again
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