

Olive Branch

Alanis Morissette

This is where righteousness ends
It's a relief to wave this overdue white flag and
My blind spots have tortured you enough
How much salt could I pour in
To think that I called myself a friend?

And here is my olive branch
I'm so sorry
Mea culpa
I'm reaching out to make amends
I'm ready for the consequences

It's unnerving to admit
I'm amazed that you have stood by all this time
My defenses triggered you enough
And all of this in retrospect
I'm riddled with a deep regret

And here is my olive branch
And I'm so sorry
And mea culpa
I'm reaching out to make amends
No pressure for you to let me in

And here is my olive branch
And I'm so sorry
And mea culpa
I'm reaching out to make amends
If I had it to do over again

Here is my olive branch
And I'm so sorry