

I'm So Sorry

Aldous Harding

Freedom, balance
So many friends wish that for me
Stolen, only a little dime of a thing
That I can't put down

My body's grateful
I never knew how to write

I know everyone's looking on
Why in the world would I risk this now?
But I find little excuses
They bring me their milk and it just goes down
(Just goes down)

My body, grateful
Never really knew how to write
My body, grateful
I never knew how to write

Laughing in my silk worn
I've got a want and I won't let go
Then you'll get me when I am young
I'm gonna bust out of here