

Brown Bag

Ari Hest

In a brown bag
Lives my day's strength
My best friend
My sinning saint
In a brown bag
On a blue street
She turns the lights out
And curls up next to me

Another long day
A lost cause
Like a sweet song
Stuck on pause
When I get lonely
When the pain roars
She opens up arms
I come in for more

I took the low road
Made a U-turn
The hardest lesson
I've tried to learn
And this brown bag
Clenched in my right hand
Helps me forget
What I can't understand

Another long day
A lost cause
Like a sweet song
Stuck on pause
When I get lonely
When the rain pours
She defends me
That's what she's there for