To Heal at All, You Have to Feel It All

Can't Swim

The door closes shut
I hear a noise upstairs
But I'm not sure what it was
I creep towards the stairs
A faint and quiet whisper makes its way into my ears
Oh, who could it be?
They beckon for an answer with a clear apology
Do you hold the key?
The ghost it sounds familiar even sounds a bit like me

So young and confused a life of abuse
I'm the culprit, oh I am the culprit
You never believed in hope you can't see
I'm the culprit, oh I am the culprit

I run up the stairs
I hear the voice repeat this is now your cross to bear
The sound travels through
An image of what could have been, it looks a lot like you

So young and confused a life of abuse
I'm the culprit, oh I am the culprit
You never believed in hope you can't see
I'm the culprit, oh I am the culprit

I can't be your spine anymore
I can't be your spine anymore
Anymore

Not enough of hours of darkness to sleep off the guilt
The room was all finished
And painted your name on the quilt
But no one will know it's for you
No one will know it's for you

So young and confused a life of abuse
You never believed in hope you can't see

So young and confused a life of abuse
You never believed in hope you can't see

I can't be your spine anymore
Anymore

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