

That's What I'm Here For

Eric Martin

Kathy's afraid of her new independence
She's thrown down the gloves
from a fight that ain't worth winning
Keeping the world at a safe distance
What doesn't kill you makes you strong
so they say
Rest your hurt on my shoulders
Custom made to carry the weight

That's what I'm here for
When you're shut out and the doors are closing
That's what I'm here for
I'll take on your salvation and put you right

Kathy's amazed at her broken reflection
She paints a brave face that seems almost convincing
Riding her hopes on some magic answer
Sometimes losing's like the last train out
A dime for some small talk
And crying out loud, maybe turn it around

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