

## Sun Bleached Flies

Ethel Cain

Sun bleached flies sitting in the windowsill  
Waiting for the day they escape  
They talk all about that money and how their babies are always  
changing while they're breathing in the poison of the pain  
What I wouldn't give to be in Church this Sunday  
Listening to the choir, so heartfelt, all singing  
God loves you, but not enough to save you  
So, baby girl, good luck taking care of yourself

So I said fine, 'cause that's how my daddy raised me  
If they strike once then you just hit 'em twice as hard  
But in the end, if I bend under the weight that they gave me  
Then this heart would break and fall as twice as far

We all know how it goes  
The more it hurts, the less it shows  
But I still feel like they all know, and that's why I can never  
go back home  
And I spend my life watching it go by from the sidelines  
And God, I've tried, but I think it's about time I put up a fight

But I don't mind 'cause that's how my daddy raised me (How my daddy raised me)  
If they strike once then you just hit 'em twice as hard  
But I always knew that in the end no one was coming to save me  
So I just prayed and I keep praying and praying and praying

If it's meant to be then it will be  
So I met him there and told him I believe  
Singing if it's meant to be then it'll be  
I forgive it all as it comes back to me (Back to me)  
If it's meant to be then it will be  
So I met him there and told him I believe (I believe, yeah)  
Singing if it's meant to be then it will be (Oh, oh)  
I forgive it all as it comes back to me (It comes back to me)  
If it's meant to be then it'll be (It'll be, it'll be, it'll be)  
)  
So I met him there and told him I believe (Yeah)  
Singing if it's meant to be then it will be  
I forgive it all as it comes back to me (Oh)

I'm still praying for that house in Nebraska  
By the highway, out on the edge of town  
Dancing with the windows open  
I can't let go when something's broken  
It's all I know and it's all I want now