

Car Park

Fenne Lily

I wonder if you saw that I was sorry for the beating of my heart

When it woke you in the car park

And maybe I should tell you

That I've villainised my body for too long

Would it help you find excuses to move on?

Like I needed more excuses to be stronger

I'm no mother

But I've done a lot

To prove to those I love that they are good enough

I don't believe in luck so I am giving up

I hope to find a reason for my fear of feelings leaving at the start

It makes my sleeping harder

I don't know much about you

So I'm trying not to doubt you, but in time

I know you'll let me down and that is fine

A feeling I can't shake, it's getting stronger

I'm no mother

But I've done a lot

To prove to those I love that they are good enough

I don't believe in luck

I don't believe in much

Leave it all to trust or start to give it up