

Tender Offerings

First Aid Kit

Perhaps I'm bound to be restless
Always yearning, never satisfied
Perhaps I'm aching for nothing
That words can ever define

Was I happy in those moments
Whatever made it sing that away
Was I back there tomorrow
Could feel as lucky as today

But you in your golden hour
And you and your sweetest song
And you with your tender offerings
How could I ever do you wrong

This inner unrest that keeps me marching
This foolish hope that can be found
Something so true and lasting
Could it land me on the ground
Still I like my world boundless
It never ceases to entice
It's the hunger in my bones
It's the new day in my eyes

And you in your darkened hour
And me and my broken soul
Here you come with the tender offerings
How could I ever do you wrong

And me in my doubting hour
And you and your soothing song
And you when you call me mercy
And you when you can't be strong
Here you come with your tender offerings
How could I ever do you wrong
How could I ever do you wrong
How could I ever do you wrong