

Descendant

Jann Arden

Everybody's got cracks in the pavement
Weeds growing out of their hearts
Everybody's got shame in the trunk of their car
Everybody's got dreams in a pocket
Holes where they fell to the floor
Everybody's got scars, everybody's fought wars

Make it all go, make it all go
Make it all go down fast
Give me some drug, give me some kind
Of little blue pill, oh
Make it all go, make it all go
Make it all slip into the vastness
I can't crawl up one more hill

But I feel it now inside of me
The history of all of you
The mystery of every soul
I ever got to travel through
My great grandmother
Giving birth to seventeen small human beings
And I am a descendant

Everybody's got ghosts in the closet
Hopes that they didn't fulfill
Everybody's got weight hanging off of their heels
Everybody's got lies they believe in
Tales that seem better to tell
Everybody's got days when they think about hell

Make it all go, make it all go
Make it all go down fast
Give me some drug, give me some kind
Of little red pill, oh
Make it all go, make it all go
Make it all slip into the past
I can't climb up one more hill

But I feel it now inside of me
The history of all of you
The mystery of every soul
I ever got to travel through
My great grandmother
Giving birth to seventeen small human beings
And I am a descendant
And I am a descendant
Oh, I am a descendant

Love, love, love