

Charm Bracelet

Jazmin Bean

Fuck angel numbers
I don't believe love's prepared
Or that everything happens for a reason
And life is unfair
Melt through my sorrows
I don't think that the angels care
But I'll sprout and I'll bloom like the seasons
Though life's unfair

Only way to face it
Add it to my bracelet (oh-oh)
Charms around my wrist, oh
Hold me through the shit, oh (oh-oh, oh-oh)

They can't rescue me from high in the sky
Shit happens darling, it will be alright
There's evil out there just walking behind

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Hold me through the shit, oh

Some of the wicked I've known should have left me near blind
So don't tell me it was for good reason, no, life is not kind
You can't predict what's to come and what is going to hurt you, bruise you up and burn you
But you can bloom once again and build your garden brand new, flowers, trees, and birds too

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