

Benediction

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Busted wire and the tattered tongue
Songs she wrote but she never sung
Quiet eve of another year
She'll soon forget

Her blackened lungs from the cigarettes
Her mother smoke' when her father left
She sings a song in this side of town
To change her mind

And she said "'n' I have hope for others
Father, I have given up
'Cause I have hope for others
Father, I--I have given up"

Quart' to ten in the room below
Busted wares suppose they'll need to know
Close her eyes and hums a song
That made her smile

Grabs a note and reads aloud
"The passion new'd make a mother proud
I miss you so, it seems we all much going on"

Cause she wrote "I have hope for others
But Mother, I must go alone
Yes, I have hope for others
Mother, I-I have given up."

Well I've, I've given up
Well I, I, I, I have given up
Yeah, I've given up
My love, my God, I've given up

In my heart, in my heart, in my heart,
In my heart, in my heart, in my heart
I have, I have given up

In my heart, in my heart, in my heart,
in my heart, in my heart, In my heart
I have, I have given up