

# let it be me

Joy Oladokun

I grew up scared of my father  
His words were known to draw blood  
I know that nobody's perfect  
But I never questioned his love  
When he cursed the television  
And that god damn rainbow parade  
I wrapped my wounds in religion  
That night I learned how to pray

If you poisoned the apple why plant the tree?  
Why plant the tree?  
If there's one in the city you're willing to keep  
Let it be me  
Let it be me, lord  
Let it be me  
Let it be me, lord  
Let it be me

I'm learning to love the progress  
Get more faith with every inch  
You're making peace with the thought of growing out of more than your  
skin  
And what was once out of the question now gets met a quarter way  
It might not be a rainbow but at least it's more than grey

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Let it be me, lord  
Let it be me  
Let it be me, lord  
Let it be me

Let it be me that you treat like a daughter  
Let it be me when you give me away  
Let it be you who's proud of me sort of  
Cuz blood is blood at the end of the day

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