

## Rejoice

Julien Baker

All of my friends live in a plastic bag  
Walking around, jumping the train tracks  
Over the fence, veins all black  
Sleep on a bench in the park  
On my birthday  
Call the blue lights  
Cursed your name  
When I find I'm still awake

Give me everything good, and I'll throw it away  
I wish I could quit but I can't stand the shakes  
Choking to smoke, or singing your praise  
But I think there's a God and He hears either way  
When I rejoice  
And complain  
I never know what to say

But I think there's a God and He hears either way  
When I rejoice  
And complain  
Lift my voice  
That I was made  
And somebody's listening at night  
With the ghosts of my friends when I pray  
Asking "Why did you let them leave  
And then make me stay?"  
Know my name  
And all of my hideous mistakes

I rejoice  
I rejoice  
I rejoice  
I rejoice