

# Forgiveness

Mason Jennings

Sitting on a bench in an old time station  
Waiting for a train to forgiveness  
I've brought no baggage, i've come here alone  
Looking for a way to forgiveness  
All these broken pieces of arrows in my side  
I thought i could run with them, i know now i can't hide, so  
I'm looking out upon the darkness down the tracks  
Looking for the light of forgiveness  
Call it bad company, call it what you will  
My heart just won't let you go, i love you even still  
Sadness and death, they both come along  
So i sing this song called forgiveness  
All these broken families, people taking sides  
Hardly even bothered me, i never even cried, so  
I'm crying on a bench in an old time station  
Betting all i've got on forgiveness