

Relief

Melissa Ferrick

You keep on coming back
keep on keeping score
You keep on asking me
If I think that we're worth fighting for
but I never really came
all the way in
I never sat down
Because you wouldn't stop
asking me
Why -- -- --
do I always break things?
It's not that I wasn't willing
It's not that I couldn't feel
Maybe I shouldn't have hung around
for so long
Maybe I just should've bailed
But I was trying for the first time
Trying to give it time
Because all of my friends
kept on saying
you gotta let someone in
To really learn
Why -- -- --
do I always break things?
First there was the Northridge Earthquake
Then there was the drive-by hate crime

Then there was the hands of a guilty man
Thoughts inside of my head
I could not stop it
I could not stand
That's why
It's hard for me to trust sometimes
That's why
I bought a book about forgiveness
It promises to set me free
So I'm gonna take
every single suggestion
Set our flare signal
and I need relief
Because I've gotta find some strength
Yes I've gotta find some strength
I wanna find some strength
And something other
something other than me
Got the wooden bannister
I got the face of my grandmother
I got the words of Oliver
Give me relief
Give me relief
Give a little relief
Give a little relief
Give a little relief