

Copper Wish

Project 86

We drain the water with the babes
To drown the grief we drown the gain
We drain the water with the babes
To flee the scene of our mistakes

Sing the sorrow, we lament
Cast wishes like copper pence into
Ancient fountains of regret
Wishing that we could take it back

But just wait for me
I come not to erase but be
Wait for me
The purpose from the pain

We drain the water with the babes
To drown the grief we drown the gain
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What if you could take it back?
What if we had never met and we
Annihilate our brokenness?
Would we lose our greatest gift?

But just wait for me
I come not to erase but be
Wait for me
The purpose from the pain

We drain the water with the babes
To drown the grief we drown the gain
We drain the water with the babes
To flee the scene of our mistakes

We won't drain the water with the babes
In this grief we find the greatest gain
We won't drain the water with the babes
You were made the purpose from the pain