And I have finally weighed your heavy tongue And I can finally say I'm running love

I never want to be whole
I'll hoe this garden malleable
When the greenery's gone to seed
I pull the dry earth clean and free
So I wouldn't want to get too close to me

And I have finally weighed your heavy tongue And I can finally say I'm running love

I heard about a secret field
Way in the woods up on the hills
I hiked for three damn years
Shouted into our broken ears
Climbed high in a tree
And found that field not there

I never want to be a hole
I drove by the church it looked warm
That glass was glowing red
My heart was high up in my chest
I need community
I need to finally believe in me

Am I ready?
I'm not ready
My hands are steady on the wheel...