Flesh of My Flesh

Ron Pope

Flesh of my flesh, blood of my blood
Only part of me I've ever loved
The ride to get here has been so cold
I thank God I found my way home

Everyone who was responsible for me
Tried to kill themselves before I turned eighteen
I became so selfish in some ways I can't forgive
I did not know to want you, loneliness had been my friend

See I've been poor and I've been hungry
It was hard and it got ugly
But you won't walk a single inch of all the desperate roads tha
t haunt me

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