

Pretty Things

Ryland James

Come on inside
You feel so paper thin
Aren't you so tired
Of making the most of it?

You and I
We've been to hell and back
And I left your side, trying to hide
When they came to evangelize us

So I'll build a fort with the stones that they threw
I won't let them take anymore from you
So come home, come home

I'll give you all of the pretty things
Oh, all the forbidden things that we were before
And I'll give you back all the colours they faded
The rainbows that we never wore
And I can't change the way that it played itself out
But I'll make us both proud
This time around

You were a just a kid
So why'd you have to face the preacher's politics and prejudice
?
Oh, what I'd give to tell you to live
Free from the promises of so-called redemption

So I'll build a fort with the stones that they threw
I won't let them take anymore from you
So come home, please come home

I'll give you all of the pretty things
Oh, all the forbidden things that we were before
And I'll give you back all the colours they faded
The rainbows that we never wore
And I can't change the way that it played itself out
But I'll make us both proud
This time around

This time around