

## A Comma

serpentwithfeet

I've shut my windows and demanded a breeze  
I'm wondering what's wrong with me  
I'd like to be an open book  
But honesty strides like a crook

I'm struggling to find a way  
One day soon I'll find my place

Life's gotta get easier  
Can't carry a heavy heart into another year  
Life's gotta get easier  
No heavy hearts in my next year

Ooooh ooooh

I pray for punctuation  
Lord, be a comma  
Or better karma  
Or a sweeter situation

I'm dressing wounds I cannot see  
Someone else's beasts are riding me

I know this pain isn't mine  
Yet I feel it all the time

Life's gotta get easier  
Can't carry a heavy heart into another year  
Life's gotta get easier  
No heavy hearts in my next year

Ooooh ooooh

Life has gotta get easier