

Forgiving Spree

Slowly Slowly

I wanted neon
But I got the streetlights
I wanted charming
But I got the snake bites

I wanted a clear path
I ended up kneeling
I wanted a blood moon
But I got the ceiling

I broke a mirror last year
I stepped under a ladder
Saw a black cat in my dreams
I opened my arms to every bad omen
That a fortune teller sees

God was giving me nothing
But I left a message on his answering machine
I won't forget this mess
Remember my face
It'll be the last one you ever see
On my forgiving spree

I got a chip on my shoulder
She found me but why
She offered me patience
She said give it time

I wanted it simple
She taught me to smile
She said it's the only, only, only
Way to survive

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Oh woah, on my forgiving spree
Oh woah, on my forgiving spree
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Oh woah