born again runner

Tomberlin

Woke up and read the news
Start my day crying over
Things you prayed would break our hearts

When my sisters and I were young
You said "We're trying to learn
To consider others more important than ourselves"

Well, I'm not the one yelling
But you say I'm too emotional
Walk away kicking myself
Should I save my tears for somebody else?

Watching your sermon looking for an apology
I sat through so many and they always used to panic me
Face the pews
I need to leave
Go sit in the balcony
Sync my breathing with the AC
Pretend I'm in the nosebleed seats

Well, I guess I've had enough
You preach peace and patience
But you don't seem to have your own
I'm tired of calling your bluff

And I know I've said it more than just once
I know I'm not Jesus
But Jesus, I'm trying to be enough

Wrote you a letter trying hard to describe myself
You never seemed to see me
You always saw someone else I wasn't trying to be
To get you to love me

You said when I was a kid
I was always running away from a hug or some kind of loving
And hey, maybe you were right
And hey, maybe I still might

Come on, you don't have to be so tough
If you'll try to listen then I'll try to call you up
And I'll let you call my bluff

And I know I've said more than just once
I know I'm not Jesus
But Jesus, I'm trying to be enough

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