Splinter

Wisdom In Chains

I’m sorry – I’m sorry for all the times my momma cried
And I apologize – And I apologize for not being who you needed me to be
I hope you realize – I hope you realize I think about you all the time
I spent half my life – I spent half my life trying to let it go
Every time I get close – Every time I get close the anger comes creeping back up
Like a splinter down in my soul and I wonder

Why can I be so petty sometimes?
Even though I hold a grudge
You’re always on my mind
I’m standing three steps from your door
But I’m afraid to step inside
But you’re always on my mind

I think about you all the time (8x)

The anger comes creeping back up
Like a splinter down in my soul and I wonder

Why can I be so petty sometimes?
Even though I hold a grudge
You’re always on my mind
I’m standing three steps from your door
But I’m afraid to step inside
But you’re always on my mind

I’m sorry
Sorry I’m not who you needed me to be

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