

Provider

Neil Cribbs

Decision, Decider
Long term provider
A shell of history sent
Another, Mother
Seems like sheâ€™s smothered
Sullen walk well spent

Believer, Breather
Itâ€™s not enough to need her
You should have her then
She tortured, nurtured
But Faith trumped the virtue
A real game of pretend

If sheâ€™s gonna turn back to the rain
The sun is gonna give up on her today
A mix and match of all the lonely ways
She had to let it go . . .

She listened to the mission
Her black eyes just glistened
She imagined her past on fire
She noted the votive
Her mind was loaded
She stepped out on the wire

What she can't see, she can't decide
What she can't feel, she can't provide

If sheâ€™s gonna stand out in the rain
Yearning for the clouds to wash the blame
She makes her way back off the wire again
She knows just where to go
She has to let it go
She finally let it go

Lyrics submitted by Foo.