

The Way She Feels

Between The Trees

Shes upset
Bad day
Heads for the dresser drawer to
Drive her pain away
Nothing good can come of this.
She opens it theres nothing there
Its only left over tears
Mom and dad had no right she screams
The anger runs down both of her cheeks.Then she closed her eyes
And found relief in a knife
The blood flows as she criesAll alone the way she feels
Left alone to deal with all the pain-drenched sorrow relief
Bite the lip just forget the bleedingThen she closed her eyes
And found relief in a knife
The blood flows as she cries [x2]Curled up shes on the floor
Relief left her she had hoped for something more
From it (hoped for something more)
From it
He leans down to comfort her
She is weeping and He
Wraps His arms around
And around and around and...
The deeper you cut
The deeper I hurt
The deeper you cut
It only gets worse [x2]
Gets worse.Now shes slowly opening... [x2]
New eyes...She opened her eyes
And found relief in His life
And put down her knives.She opened her life
And found relief through His eyes
And put down
She put down..
Her Knife