This Grudge

Alanis Morissette

Fourteen years, thirty minutes Fifteen seconds I've held this grudge Eleven songs, four full journals Thoughts of punishment I've expended Not in contact, not a letter Such communication, telepathic You've been vilified, used as fodder You deserve a piece of every record But who's it hurting now? Who's the one that's stuck? And who's it torturing now With an antique knot in her stomach? I wanna be big and let go Of this grudge that's grown old All this time I've not known How to rest this bygone I wanna be soft and resolved Clean of slate and released I wanna forgive for the both of us Like an abandoned house, dusty covered Furniture, still intact If I visit it now, do I simply re-live it Somehow gratuitous But who's still aching now? Who's tired of her own voice? Who is it weighing down With no gift from time of said healing I wanna be big and let go Of this grudge that's grown old All this time I've not known

How to rest this bygone
I wanna be soft and resolved
Clean of slate and released
I wanna forgive for the both of us
Maybe as I cut the cord
Veils will lift from my eyes
Maybe as I lay this to rest
Dead weight off my shoulders to rise

Here I sit much determined Ever ill-equipped to draw this curtain How this has entertained, validated And has served me greatly ever the victim But who's done whining now? Who's ready to put down? This load I've carried longer Than I had cared to remember I wanna be big and let go Of this grudge that's grown old For the life of me I've not known How to rest this bygone I wanna be soft and resolved Clean of slate and released I wanna forgive for the both of us I wanna be big and let go Of this grudge that's grown old For the life of me I've not known How to rest this bygone I wanna be soft and resolved Clean of slate and released I wanna forgive for the both of us

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