Rites Of Spring

Furrow.

You're the woman who made me a man I was down you taught me to stand

I was made up of nothing
You put something inside
You opened my chest
And put that hurt in my eyes
Now I've got that pain I can turn to
When I wonder if I'm still alive

I was dead in the water They left me dead in the water

I was made up of nothing You put your hands on my heart Stained your fingers inside me And you took me apart

You're the woman who made me who I am Everything I've got I got from you

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