

Wrecked

Abstract Elements & Detail

Whatâ€™s wrong you said
Baby itâ€™s just what I heard
Iâ€™m aching for a little light
in spite of all this grief Iâ€™ve learned
And thereâ€™s nothing left
Is that blessing or is that curse
I am warming up forgiveness
Pouring it on myself first
***Iâ€™m wrecked, wounded, left but all right
***Worried for the news and all the worse that we try
***A little hate will drive this for a long, long ride
Iâ€™ve been stuck here somethingâ€™s gotta give itâ€™s bound to go
And these skies hang over all my highs, all my lows
And if hope is a feathered flight then swoop bird down from them trees
There is freedom in my appetite, vision in my sympathy

I knew that preacher was right
There I go down the aisle (twice)
We sang blessed be the tie that binds
Blessed be the tie that binds
Blessed be the tie that binds

Thereâ€™s a warm night, a sorry I ever had to see this thing
Someoneâ€™s misguided notion of letting freedom ring
Oh but deep inside the waters wide I ebb and flow
I hesitate
I am putting off tomorrow, baby Iâ€™m gonna wear you today

Lyrics submitted by Isabella.

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