

Redemption (Acoustic) [Solo]

Frank Turner

I was walking home to my house through the snow from the station
When Springsteen came clear in my headphones with a pertinent question
Oh is love really real and can any of us hope for redemption
Or are we are merely biding our time down to the lonely conclusions
Darling let me take your hand as I talk you through this
How loneliness edged into deep seeded psychosis
Lying away in crowded hotel rooms focused on takers
With my feelings laid clear on the ceiling
I don't think I can do this
I don't think I can do this Well I tried so hard to not turn into my father
If I only ever skip out his choices will I ever choose better
The sad truth is the grass it will always seem greener
So I left you alone in a restaurant in London in winter
You deserved better Out of trash some might back in my ears
Sound comes clear and brings the awful truth that I can't stand what I've done to you
And it's written clear in my diary today should have been our anniversary
And I'm far way and I'm far apart
And you're back home with a broken heart
And loves is real and I can't escape
I'll only ever have myself to blame These failures shift and save me in the night
Like a fever I can't break try as I might
Wake me darling I need you to take me home
But I know in the end redemption is mine and mine alone

Songwriters

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