

Bittersweet

Plumb

I've been carrying this old luggage
And it's really been buggin' me
So when you called to me see
I couldn't believe it, could it really be?
You need to feel forgiveness
I need to feel resentment running down the drain
This bruising chain I've carried
Is the pain that I am burying today
Now I can breathe
And I feel grace rush over me
It pours through my skin
And lets you in and we are free, yeah
Now I can breathe
And I feel grace rush over me
It runs through my veins
And what I taste is bittersweet
The clock is always ticking
Bitterness grows by the minute, why can't we realize
The wounds that we're inflicting on our own flesh
It isn't healing by keeping love inside, yeah
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And I feel grace rush over me
It pours through my skin
And lets you in and we are free, yeah
Now I can breathe
And I feel grace rush over me
It runs through my veins
And what I taste is bittersweet, yeah
Now I can breathe
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And what I taste is bittersweet, bittersweet