

The Weight Of The World

Her Space Holiday

It could be your southern drawl
Or how you limp when you walk
That makes me wanna say
All those things I never could
Schoolboy crush carved into wood
That fades in the rain You were born in a baptist house
With a rusty spoon inside your mouth
The taste to go away
And when the sun comes peeking out
You work until it goes back down
The days are all the same
A baby boy strapped to your hip
And a tiny cut above your lip
That states, god doesn't save Everyone who buys his book
Some of us get overlooked
In a way it's a shame
But you still walk in his light
And say the same words every night:
I pray the lord my soul to keep
What about the rest of me? My faith can't take the weight Summers came and left for fall
Ten thankless years of working hard
The school bell rings the kids come home
but you still feel like you're alone
'cause your husband holds his whiskey glass
tighter than our hero's past
Rip those black beads off your throat
And swap them out for a knotted rope
The end is your only friend Ears are full of rushing blood
You say the things you never could
Pray the lord that you will see
That my eyes bulge out and my body swing
'Cause now I finally understand
Jesus is like every man
He tells you what you want to hear
Until you fall in love
then he disappears My faith couldn't take the Weight When the weight of the world
Falls square on your shoulders
A pin prick or miscall can somehow destroy you
We all are victims with warped expectations

When people can't save us we suddenly hate them
So much, in fact, that we lose our grasp
on reality and responsibility
that we have to ourselves and everybody else
When the weight of the world
falls square on your shoulders
a pin prick or miscall can somehow destroy you
We all are victims with warped expectations
When people can't save us we suddenly hate them

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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