

# The Tale

## Jennifer Knapp

Usually blows like this leave a mark  
So I can remember  
Leave me safe so I won't embark  
On some new adventure You will miss having coffee warm  
Clean sheets on the bed  
I won't miss feeling overtired  
From the things you've said And I won't be the one  
To break the spell  
I won't be the one  
Who lives to tell the tale Oh what damage the light has done  
Just look at my face  
Crows' feet, laugh lines, do all to prove you  
Won't be leaving without leaving a trace  
I will miss the smell of your cigarettes  
though I bet I still could  
Fading vapors of my regret  
I'll hope that you've understood And I won't be the one  
To break the spell  
I won't be the one Who lives to tell the tale One day I'll wake up fresh and new  
Into a dream I will wake  
Make myself a big breakfast, then  
pack my things, run away Who of us will be wanting then  
That so much of us cry?  
Who of us will be found neglected,  
and without which, the other will die?  
And I will be the one  
To break the spell  
I will be the one  
Who lives to tell the tale And I will be the one  
To break the spell  
I will be the one  
Who lives to tell the tale J You know I will live to tell the tale  
You know I will live to tell the tale  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.