

# Borrow Me

Lori McKenna

This is cold and dark, this place  
You are broken, what will replace  
The hole that has been dug here  
    Emptiness left where  
    Once I was so aware  
Aware of youYou are quiet, you are meek  
    Unlike me so indiscreet  
    I am plainly alone  
    Once you open up, you close  
    I fell, I'm winning, then I don't know  
Who you areYou came to me so battered and alone  
    You wondered how to go on  
    Life is unforgiving and you need to forgive  
Well, look at me, your childhood friendWho's never had the trouble  
    To be stepped on  
    I wish you'd see  
    That you can borrow me  
So push me where you wantLet in all the ghosts to haunt  
    I welcome such trouble  
    But what if things don't change  
    And you find yourself to blame  
For all this aloneWell, I have listened to your silence  
    These walls are beaming with forgiveness  
    You are up and then you're down  
But mostly you're somewhere in-betweenYou should be free  
    Until then borrow me borrow me  
    Carry your troubles so heavy  
Over your heart and then through meYour mind's a separate matter  
    When your eyes are blind, I see  
    When your voice is swallowed, I speak free  
    And love you like I doWell, I am not an angel  
    Sent from heaven to save your soul  
    I am just a no good sinner  
    Who loves you more than life  
    You could be free  
Wouldn't you rather borrow me?