

Redemption - Matt Nasir Mix

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 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 thisWell 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 betterOut 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 blameThese 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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