Wrong Way

Georgia Anne Muldrow

What makes you touch?
What makes you feel?
What makes you stop and smell the roses in an open field?
What makes you unclean?
Yeah, Yeah
What makes you laugh?
What makes you cry?
What makes our youth run

From the thought that we might die?
What makes you bleed?
Somebody told me the wrong way
What if I died?
What did I give?
I hope it was an answer so you might live
I hope I helped you live
I hope I helped you live

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