

# Hercules

Sara Bareilles

I miss the days my mind would just rest quiet  
My imagination hadn't turned on me yetâ€™  
I used to let my words wax poeticâ€™  
But it melted a puddle at my feet now  
It is a calcifying crime, it's tragic  
I've turned to petrified past life baggage  
I want to disappear and just start over  
So here we are And I'll breathe again 'Cause I have sent for a warriorâ€™  
From on my knees, make me a Hercules  
I was meant to be a warrior please  
Make me a Hercules I've lost a grip on where I started fromâ€™  
I wish I'd thought ahead and left a few crumbs  
I'm on the hunt for who I've not yet become  
But I'd settle for little equilibriumâ€™  
There is a war inside my heart gone silent  
Both sides dissatisfied and somewhat violent  
The issue I have now begun to seeâ€™  
I am the only lonely casualty This is not the end though 'Cause I have sent for a warriorâ€™  
From on my knees, make me a Hercules  
I was meant to be a warrior please  
Make me a Herculesâ€™  
'Cause I have sent for a warriorâ€™  
From on my knees, make me a Hercules  
I was meant to be a warrior please  
Make me a Hercules This is my darkest hourâ€™  
A long road has lead me out hereâ€™  
But I only need turn around to face the light  
And decide flight or fight 'Cause I have sent for a warriorâ€™  
From on my knees, make me a Hercules  
I was meant to be a warrior please 'Cause I have sent for a warriorâ€™  
From on my knees, make me a Hercules  
I was meant to be a warrior please  
Make me a Hercules

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