

Wrecked

Kim Taylor

Whatâ€™s wrong you said
Baby it's just what I heard
I'm aching for a little light
in spite of all this grief I've learned
And there's nothing left
Is that blessing or is that curse
I am warming up forgiveness
Pouring it on myself first
***I'm wrecked, wounded, left but all right
***Worried for the news and all the worse that we try
***A little hate will drive this for a long, long ride
I've been stuck here something's gotta give it's bound to go
And these skies hang over all my highs, all my lows
And if hope is a feathered flight then swoop bird down from them trees
There is freedom in my appetite, vision in my sympathy

I knew that preacher was right
There I go down the aisle (twice)
We sang blessed be the tie that binds
Blessed be the tie that binds
Blessed be the tie that binds

There's a warm night, a sorry I ever had to see this thing
Someone's misguided notion of letting freedom ring
Oh but deep inside the waters wide I ebb and flow
I hesitate
I am putting off tomorrow, baby I'm gonna wear you today

Lyrics submitted by Isabella.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>