Blanchard

Hope Sandoval

I'm merely standing on the holes in the ground
If I follow, they'll never know I'm found
I may leave, but I'll never go back there
I'm only stumbling on the things that I airLike those days on the porch of your house
Tear wrapped in the clothes of her handsAll those times you sent my brother down your road
Holding on to the dope that you sold
I knew then that we could never be blessed
I know it this way and I know what I confessAnd I'm not
Gonna say
I'll forget
Cause I remember every dayI play death in the space of my life
That's how I feel, and I'll never think it twice
All these things that I held against you
Who should we blame for the things that we do?Who blames who for the ways we that turned?
This old girl will never see you burn
Inside I feel like a child that's gone
I'm only saying the things that I've been toldAnd I'm not
Gonna say
I'll forget
Cause I remember every day

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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