

Sorry

Bic Runga

Wring out my guilt and hang it on the line
It's been raining all week, it won't get a chance to dry
I've been looking 'round the pantry for a box of sorries
I'm all run out yeah, I'm all run out
It's not that hard to say, I know
It's not that hard to say, I know
It's not that hard to say
So why can't I say it now?
And it's been swelling up inside like the kitchen sponge
It's on the back of my throat, it's on the tip of my tongue
If I could sweep it out the door, that would be the end
But this wind keeps blowing it in again
It's not that hard to say, I know
It's not that hard to say, I know
It's not that hard to say
So why can't I say it now?
Say it now, say it now, say it now
Say it now, say it now, say it now
And I've been locking all the doors and drawing all the blinds
It always seems to find its way back inside
If I could sweep it out the door, that would be the end
But this wind keeps blowing it in again
So I can say it now
Say it now, say it now, say now
Say it now, say it now, say now
Say it now, say it now, say now
Say it now, say it now, say now
It's not that hard to say, I know

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