

## Comfort For Change

# "Three Months For The Rest Of My Life"

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Holy mother, what have you done?  
Faceless and unloved  
Bless those arms made out of clay  
This time I won't play

Get up to the sound of broken seams  
I can't conceive that this dream would happen to me  
while I gaze outside the door  
From the start I was smart, so I thought I would breathe  
and not believe it  
She turned her back on me so I scream  
That's how I know

Jesus Christ will let you know with all of his voices,  
voices  
This time I won't shut the door  
My child's now hopeful, hopeful

I found when you turn it right upside down  
The simple fact that this time there's no turning back as  
I fall right to the floor  
Please oh please let me be all the things that she needs  
The Lord will givith the Lord will taketh away come  
today  
That's it for sure

Jesus Christ will let you know with all of his voices,  
voices  
This time I won't shut the door  
My child's now hopeful, hopeful

Holy mother, what have you done?  
Giving me that gun  
Bless those arms made out of stone  
What have I done?

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