

## Greenwood

# "Arms Of My Father"

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Broken arms of quiet stillness tend to cover me  
Banished echoes of my soul  
Careful polish makes the edges seem much sharper  
But the rust inside still makes me cold  
As I screamâ€¦

Father free me from the questions I am asking  
Nothing new beneath the sun  
What is freedom, what is purpose, what is real?  
The cries of a heart undone

The dirt beneath my fingers reminds me of my  
searching  
I'm only living breath by breath  
A time to cry, a time to heal, a time to lift my eyes once  
more  
Another hit of crystal meth

But you said nothing can tear me away from the arms  
of my fatherâ€¦

She sits inside a wooden box of her devising

Bangs her head against a wall  
She's waiting for a knight in shining armour who isn't  
coming  
Softly damns her crystal ball  
As she screamsâ€¦

He's broken in his body heart and mind  
Why did he try so hard?  
It only took five minutes for his dreams to fall to pieces  
Alone in a construction yard.  
But you said nothing can tear me awayâ€¦

Not angels, nor demons, nor death, nor life,  
Not papers, nor stalemates, not the blood on the knife.  
Not the height of the mountain, the depths of the sea,  
Not you or your arguments, not even me..  
Nothing can tear me awayâ€¦  
From the arms of my father

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