

## **Greenwood**

### **"I'm Yours"**

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Tripping on the cost of forgiveness and rountrip flight  
From stubbornness to prideful as hell  
Up front and sideways with two words spare  
(How much can I cover in cash?)  
I'm sorry won't cut it or sell.

I fall down in silence and I don't know where I've been,  
But I need you there, I need you there, I need you there  
again  
I wrestle with my angels and I struggle with my past,  
I push this dagger deep inside, how come you never  
ask about me  
My darkness served up a la mode with chocolate  
covered lies.  
Pretty soon I'm gonna be sick  
The drunkenness won't leave me and I'm coming off  
my high,  
I need an aviary to flick

As the days all seem to fall behind, children do as  
you're told.  
This isn't Auschwitz or Columbine, how come I still feel  
so cold?

Father, in your mercy, come answer while I ask.  
I'm yours, and I need You here again.

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