

Charlotte Hatherley

"Redeemed"

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Every tree has got her root and every girl forbidden
fruit
As well as demons..
And the path I chose to go, a different girl so long ago,
Well I had my reasons..
And she's in my head so loud and screaming
"should you be proud of what you came from"?
"you've been crippled and you've walked and you've
been shut up and you've
Talked so let's talk some more"..

Where is the hand for me to reach?
Where is the moral I'll never teach myself?
In all the black, in all the grief, I am redeemedâ€¦

And it's ripping at my heart cause I've been dodging all
these darts
And on a slow train
And I wear it till it tatters and it shatters on the floor
In instant replay
Well we're all rotten and we're pure and we're just
looking for a cure that
Feels like spring snow
And what we have is what we are and where we've
been got us this far so let me
Goâ€¦

Where is the hand for me to reach?
Where is the moral I'll never teach myself?
In all the black, in all the grief, I am redeemedâ€¦

Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah
Yah yah yah yah yah yah yah yah yah yah
Oh ho oh ho oh ho â€¦2x

Where is the hand for me to reach?
Where is the moral I'll never teach myself?
In all the black, in all the grief, through all the pain
And unbelief- these are the words that they all scream..

