

One:Day:Life

"My Little Relief"

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Fold up clothes and pack away
I'm finally here it's all too much
I'm a brick of salt and aging well
There's a wish for holding hands
Foster please peace understand
Crow up the debt and cradle
Make the deal and move through this
What you steal is what will fit
I don't want this to be hard
You don't want to
Let some kind saint hold you
It's not love now, I'm just through
Let's hope go, it's a crutch
Let this just be new
You've seen the way she cries
Let old achind be dust
Little sage around new doors
Oh, there i am, there I am!
This my little relief

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