

Etta Bond "Forgiveness"

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Spend my last tenner on weed,
like its growing on a fruit tree,
masking my thoughts till im blind,
so im sorry for,
flies in the eyes and equality,
signing on pretending that i job seek,
when across seas,
6 years olds are digging through the rubbish
just to support their own mothers,
to think of all the days i missed at college,
while 3rd world children,
they drench for the thirst for hidden knowledge
give un to me,
im acting like it wasnt at my feet,
but walking like the world is on my shoulders,
cursing english weather,
like the homeless man aint colder,
and i still aint got enough change for him,
but he can hear the coppers in my pocket,
yeah i ignore it,

excuse me my friend,
i think i might have hit my head
excuse me my friend,
i dont remember who i am.
cos im holding on,
tryina be somebody
but it wont be long,
before i need somebody
forgiveness,
asking for forgiveness
hey yeah
forgiveness,
asking for forgiveness,
hey yeah,

loving couples desperate for children,,
and due to my shitty time i decided on abortion
but i hope for this,
and one day ill be a better mother
let me say im sorry for any pain that you may have
suffered

i want a family with a home,
with a father that they know
dad i wonder if you think of me,
and i guess we'll never know
cos you don't pick up the phone but nor do i so..
should i be sorry that i dont try?
mum i should have told you that i loved you more
kate i wonder sometimes why we're fighting for
godmother cancer in her lungs,
but im smoking more each day
cos im afraid to say
we aint forever young
im sorry for anything i might have done

holding on
tryina be somebody
but it wont be long
before i need somebody
forgiveness
asking for forgiveness
hey yeah

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