

Plumb

"Bittersweet"

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I've been carrying this old luggage
And it's really been buggin' me
So when you called to me see
I couldn't believe it, could it really be?

You need to feel forgiveness
I need to feel resentment running down the drain
This bruising chain I've carried
Is the pain that I am burying today

Now I can breathe
And I feel grace rush over me
It pours through my skin
And lets you in and we are free, yeah

Now I can breathe
And I feel grace rush over me
It runs through my veins
And what I taste is bittersweet

The clock is always ticking
Bitterness grows by the minute, why can't we realize

The wounds that we're inflicting on our own flesh
It isn't healing by keeping love inside, yeah

Now I can breathe
And I feel grace rush over me
It pours through my skin
And lets you in and we are free, yeah

Now I can breathe
And I feel grace rush over me
It runs through my veins
And what I taste is bittersweet, yeah

Now I can breathe
And I feel grace rush over me
It pours through my skin
And lets you in and we are free, yeah

Now I can breathe

And I feel grace rush over me
It runs through my veins
And what I taste is bittersweet, bittersweet

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