

Forgiven

Edie Brickell and New Bohemians

Way back when we were young
We're still the same here now under the sun
Basket full of Easter grass
A little boy runs across the path to find
Mercy in the hearts of souls
Who never had no mercy shown to them
Will you please forgive me
I want to be forgiven
A vacant engineer rides on a train
Of thought that will now take him home
And waving from the windows is the innocence
That has no place to go
A boomerang of birds flies high
Over your head and I look to the sky
Will you please forgive me
I want to be forgiven
Given another chance to show you I love
Another chance to show you I feel
Another chance to show you I love
Another chance to show you I feel
Here I am like I always was
Here I am like I'll always be
Here I am like I always was
Here I am like I'll always be
Forgiven