

## Weary

Amel Larrieux

This woman is growing weary  
Of having to be so strong  
Of having to pretend I'm made of stone  
So I won't end up with no broken bones  
I can't fight every battle alone

I want someone to lift me  
Heal my wounds and give me kisses on my head  
Say words that should be said  
Fear is not the matter  
I would so much rather open up my heart  
And lay down my guard

If I could trust someone  
To have my back and never do me wrong  
Then I would give my love up  
Just like that stop singing this soldier song

whomever said love was overrated  
must not be getting none  
my independent days have had their fun  
but when the parties over  
and the workin' day is done  
I just want to come home to someone

I want a love to take me  
As I am not make me compromise myself  
Or be like no one else  
Fear is not the matter  
I would so much rather open up my heart  
And just lay down my guard