

Forgiveness

Chris Young

Found a quarter on the sidewalk
A love letter in a shoebox
I found a snake underneath a rock
Wish I could find forgiveness
A sand dollar on the seashore
An old dresser in an antique store
A rusty whistle in the bottom drawer
Wish I could find forgiveness

It ain't hiding in no bottle on a shelf
Or lying in the bed of someone else
I can't feel it on some Sunday morning pew
One sleepless night it dawned on me
The peace I need so desperately
Is buried in the one place I can't get to
Girl, it's gotta come from you

Was too stubborn for my own good
I never listened like I knew I should
I don't deserve it but I wish you would
Find me some forgiveness
For every night I wasn't there
For all the times I didn't care
I admit that it was never fair
Wish I could find forgiveness

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But one sleepless night it dawned on me
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I've seen a broom run across a floor
Taking with it what was there before
And that's the kind of clean I came here looking for

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