

# Forgiven

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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