

## With the Hurt

Elisa

Nothing can give us back this time we've wasted  
we weren't thinking straight act like you don't know  
tangled in this games we play...With no meaning  
too late to regret them i pray we'll learn to let go  
hum hum hum hum...  
I pray we'll learn to let go  
pray we'll learn to let go  
i pray we'll learn to let go  
pray we'll learn to let go  
mother you could not let me go  
still you couldn't keep me from pain  
keep me away from it all  
father it was all out of love  
but tell me why it tears me apart  
why do we end up with the hurt...  
Hurt...Hurt...Hurt...Hurt...Hurt...Hurt...Hurt...  
So tired of hearing that time fixes everything  
mistakes keep repeating i can't make sense of it all  
you're my palm reader, wanna know every secret  
i can't stop trying to change you,  
if you would take me for who i am  
hum hum hu hum hum...  
Can you take me for who i am?  
Can you take me for who i am?  
hum hum hu hum hum...  
Can you take me for who i am?  
Can you take me for who i am?  
Mother you could not let me go  
still you couldn't keep me from pain  
keep me away from it all  
father it was all out of love  
but tell me why it tears me apart  
why do we end up with the hurt...Hurt...Hurt...Hurt...  
Mother i keep letting you down  
tell me why it's never enough  
i end up with nothing at all  
father you would not let me fall  
but why are you afraid to look down  
afraid we'll end up with the hurt  
mother why do we act so cold?...  
The difference it would have made  
to realize we were the same  
and all the good we could have done  
if we had felt like we were one  
you're my palm reader, wanna know all my secrets  
i could stop trying to change you, can you take me for who i am?  
Mother you could not let me go  
still you couldn't keep me from pain  
keep me away from it all  
father it was all out of love  
but tell me why it tears me apart  
why do we end up with the hurt...  
Hurt... Hurt... Hurt...  
Mother i keep letting you down  
tell me why it's never enough  
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but why are you afraid to look down  
afraid we'll end up with the hurt  
hurt hurt hurt hurt  
hurt hurt hurt hurt...  
Afraid we'll end up with the hurt