

Brush Into My Tears

Holly McNarland

I've made myself cry, do you know how?
I'm coming on clear, I didn't see the end
Do you know how to hold me when I'm down?
Do you taste me when I'm not around?

Brush into my tears
I'm loaded again
Brush into my tears
I'm loaded again

Songs in someone's head in someone else's hand
Truth it may come in my pen is running from
Pick up my pace flying for the day
Kicking screaming turn the other way

Brush into my tears
I'm loaded again
Brush into my tears
I'm loaded again