

Carry Me

Jane

She came like the rain
Drowning him in her pain
She called like the lost
He paid some price but not the cost
Not the cost
She fell from her place on high
Nobody ever asked why
She mourned and was torn by the could have beens
But they were only scenes
Of her hopeless dreams

If you can't carry me when I 'm dying
And I can't do the best for the trying
And if I tell the truth when I'm lying
What else can
What else can we do
She learned to reveal
But she never got healed
She mourned and was turn by the could have beens
But they were only scenes
Speak to me of this place
Where I heard it's safe to make mistakes
Where I can gather grace
I can't show
I can't show my face
Round here

If you can't carry me when I 'm dying
And I can't do the best for the trying
And if I tell the truth when I I'm lying
What else can
What else can we do