

What Beats Within

Jenny Owen Youngs

Everyday the same mistake
The pieces don't fit, how I guess
Worn so thin and caving in
Frozen between a no and yes
I'm sliding from sometime
Ripping in two
The memory planted
I'm just what grew
You come to find me, a mess at your door
Arms under elbows as I hit the floor
I mean to tell you just what I've done
How could you choose me when I've just begun?
Don't know what I'll be when morning comes
Every night the sheets pulled tight
I'm sinking before I begin
Silent as the light goes black
And digging to see what beats within
I'm sliding from sometime
Ripping in two
A mountain of ashes
I'm just like you
You come to find me, a mess at your door
Arms under elbows as I hit the floor
I mean to tell you just what I've done
How could you choose me when I've just begun?
Don't know what I'll be when morning comes
You come to find me, a mess at your door
Arms under elbows as I hit the floor
I mean to tell you just what I've done
How could you choose me when I've just begun?
Don't know what I'll be when morning
Don't know what I'll be when morning
Don't know what I'll be when morning comes