

Road Bin

Keren Ann

Mind you believe me
And maybe forgive me
Rather than simply run
We're getting closer
Each time it's over
'Cause you are the only one

Every beginning
Has a new screening
Of our broken plan
Next time you depart
Make sure we're apart
'Cause love should be entertained

Does it have to be from far away
When you love me till your bones
Do we always have to hide away
In a road bin full of stones

I could believe you
And maybe forgive you
Rather than simply bleed
But under the anger
Your handful of anger
Is handful of what I need

Every beginning
Has a new meaning
But what does it mean at all
You seem to pretend
That we'll never end
Though somehow I don't recall

Does it have to be from far away
When you love me till your bones
Do we always have to hide away
In a road bin full of stones