

New Again

Lee Ann Womack

Daddy took my sister's bike
Before I knew it, it was like
He bought it just for me down at the store
And mama bought a Goodwill gown
Added lace and beads she found
So I could wear what Cinderella wore

So much for used and abused
Abandoned, thrown away
Some things are destined to live another day
It takes a certain kind
To look deep enough to find
The beauty within
And I thank God for those
Who make the old new again

And to my baggage filled with broken things
I threw in all my hopes and dreams
And on my sleeve I wore my broken heart
I thought forever'd be how long I'd wait
Before I met the man who'd make it better
And give me a brand new start

We're all lost and found, damaged goods
Cast aside, misunderstood
Scratched and dented, needing paint
A sin away from a saint