

Forgiveness

Mason Jennings

Sitting on a bench in an old time station
Waiting for a train to forgiveness
I've brought no baggage, i've come here alone
Looking for a way to forgiveness
All these broken pieces of arrows in my side
I thought i could run with them, i know now i can't hide, so
I'm looking out upon the darkness down the tracks
Looking for the light of forgiveness
Call it bad company, call it what you will
My heart just won't let you go, i love you even still
Sadness and death, they both come along
So i sing this song called forgiveness
All these broken families, people taking sides
Hardly even bothered me, i never even cried, so
I'm crying on a bench in an old time station
Betting all i've got on forgiveness