

## Wash My Hands

Meredith Brooks

Wash my hands, of crimes  
Pour the water over, my skin, my spine  
Cleanse my soul and ease my mind  
I've been fixed on all the damage done  
Why do I always forget how far I've come

I'm done dying for the past  
I'm done dyin' for the past

Say all's forgiven now  
Let's call it even, shall we  
Can't you judge me for my love and not mistakes I've made  
I swear by who I am and not by yesterday

In between black and white I disappear  
Circle round the stone until I landed here