

Mea Culpa

Polly Paulusma

Was he with you at the railway?
Did he cradle all your pain?
Did he show to you the best way
To make it all alright again?
Now there was reason in your madness,
You weighed your loss against my gain,
If he was with you at the railway
Would you do it all again?
mea culpa
I can't stay here no longer
Mea, mea culpa
My time here is up
So goodbye, goodbye and good luck
Was he with you on that journey
When you could have still turned back?
Did he reason with you sternly?
Did he try to make your resolve crack?
Did he hold the only candle
When your whole white sky turned black?
Was he with you at the railway
As you climbed onto the track?
mea culpa
I can't stay here no longer
Mea, mea culpa
My time here is up
So goodbye, goodbye and good luck
Did he guide you across the threshold?
Did he cup you in his hands?
Did he drink you down like water?
Or blow you into air like sand?
Is he standing right beside you?
Did it work out like you planned?
Is the sunlight shining on you?
Are we saved or are we damned?
mea culpa
I can't stay here no longer
Mea, mea culpa
My time here is up
So goodbye, goodbye, goodbye, goodbye and good luck