

Tell Me How

Rosie Thomas

How am I supposed to know
What love is really like
When I've never even been in love before
Aren't you supposed to love yourself
Before you can understand how to love someone after all

How can I find a way to keep my mother safe
From the boogie man who hides under the stairs
How can I find a way to take his breath away
When he's gently sleeping soundly next to her

Oh how
Can I save her

How am I to live this life
When the only certainty
Is that death is waiting for me at the end
Everyday that passes,
I know time is running out
And I fear I may have failed what I'd been given

Oh how
Tell me how
Oh how
Am I supposed to live

How am I to define what faith is to a child
When the only explanation lies within
How am I to tell them if they never follow Christ
That heaven doesn't hold a place for them

Oh how
Tell me how
When I'm no better than them

Oh how
Tell me how
Oh how
Am I supposed to live.