

# Hercules

Sara Bareilles

I miss the days my mind would just rest quiet  
My imagination hadn't turned on me yet  
I used to let my words wax poetic  
But it melted a puddle at my feet now  
It is a calcifying crime, it's tragic  
I've turned to petrified past life baggage  
I want to disappear and just start over  
So here we are

And I'll breathe again...

Cause I have sent for a warrior  
From on my knees, make me a Hercules  
I was meant to be a warrior please  
Make me a Hercules

I've lost a grip on where I started from  
I wish I'd thought ahead and left a few crumbs  
I'm on the hunt for who I've not yet become  
But I'd settle for a little equilibrium  
There is a war inside my heart gone silent  
Both sides dissatisfied and somewhat violent  
The issue I have now begun to see  
I am the only lonely casualty

This is not the end though...

Cause I have sent for a warrior  
From on my knees, make me a Hercules  
I was meant to be a warrior please  
Make me a Hercules  
Cause I have sent for a warrior  
From on my knees, make me a Hercules  
I was meant to be a warrior please  
Make me a Hercules

This is my darkest hour  
A long road has lead me out here  
But I only need turn around to face the light  
And decide flight or fight

Cause I have sent for a warrior  
From on my knees, make me a Hercules  
I was meant to be...  
Cause I have sent for a warrior  
From on my knees, make me a Hercules  
I was meant to be a warrior please  
Make me a Hercules