

I Fold

Sharon Van Etten

Lately I've seen
Confidence and grace,
Crawl in a ball
And fear I've lost my faith.

Broken down.
Thought I was fine, fine fine.
Broken down.

Caught in a rut.
Foot hard to find hold.
For granted your haven,
The basement where I sang.

Broken down.
Thought I was fine, fine, fine.
Broken down.

Are you losing touch
Or can't I just find my face?
Wrinkling up
I know time can't be erased.

Broken down.
Thought I was fine, fine, fine.
Broken down.
Broken down I fold.