

Engine To Turn

Tift Merritt

I don't know how to fix the world.
I don't know how to fix myself.
Seems like we both need some love,
seems like we both need some help.

Maybe you could fix with might.
Maybe you could just stare it down.
Seems like some tenderness could turn the whole thing around.

I'm just trying to get the engine to turn.
I'm just trying to smile through my tears.
And I still got so much to learn,
But the best I can is what I have to give,
Gonna give it while I'm here.

Most days I want to speed up.
Seems like I ought to slow down.
Maybe the pieces are here, if I just took a good look around.

Maybe the world feels like me,
Wishing someone would it a song,
About how there's a lot of good here,
about how it's done nothing wrong.

I'm just trying to get the engine to turn,
I'm just trying to smile through my tears.
And I still got so much to learn,
But the best I can is what I have to give,
Gonna give it while I'm here.

Sometimes there's a choir in my head,
Singing at the top of its voice,
Singing at the top of its voice,
They sing, don't look back.
Don't be scared. Don't be scared.

I'm just trying to get the engine to turn.
I'm just trying to smile through my tears.
And I still got so much to learn,
But the best I can is what I have to give,
Gonna give it while I'm here.