

✧
If you would've blinked, then I would've

✧ Looked away at the first glance

If you tasted poison, you could've

Spit me out at the first chance

✧ If I was some paint, did it splatter

On a [redacted] grown man

And if I was a child, did it matter

If you got to wash your hands

Oh, all I used to do was pray

Would've, could've, s [redacted]

If you'd never [redacted] my way

[redacted] I would've stayed

[redacted]
On my knees

And I damn sure never would've danced with the devil

At nineteen, and the god's honest truth is that the pain was heaven

And now that I'm grown

I'm scared of ghosts

Memories feel like weapons

And now that I know

I wish you'd left me wondering

If you never touched me, I would've

[redacted] along with the righteous

If I never blushed then they could've

Never [redacted] about this

And if you never saved me from boredom

[redacted] gone on as I was

But lord, you made me feel important

And then you tried to erase us

Oh, you're a crisis of my faith

Would've, could've, should've

If I'd only played it safe

I would've s [redacted] on my knees

And I damn sure never would've danced with the devil

At nineteen, and the god's honest truth is that the pain was heaven

And now that I'm grown
I'm scared of ghosts
Memories feel like weapons
And now that I know
I wish [redacted] me wondering
God rest my soul
I miss who I used to be
The tomb won't close
Stained glass windows in my mind
I [redacted] you all the time
[redacted]
I fight with you in my sleep
The wound won't close
I keep on waiting for a sign
I regret you all the time

Give me back my girlhood
If clarity's in death, then why won't this die?
You and I
It was mine first
Years of tearing down our banners
Living for the thrill of hitting you where it hurts

And I damn sure never [redacted] with the devil
At nineteen, and the god's honest truth is that the pain was heaven

And now that I'm grown
I'm scared of ghosts
Memories feel like weapons
And now that I know
I wish you'd left [redacted]
God rest my soul
I miss who I used to be
The tomb won't close
Stained glass windows in my mind
I regret you all the time
I can't let this go
I fight with you in my sleep
The wound won't close
I keep on waiting for a sign
I regret you all the time
Oh, god rest my soul
I miss who I used to be
The tomb won't close
Stained-glass windows in my mind

