

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  
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] I 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

