

I LIVE INSIDE MY CHILDREN

I live inside my children (G, D)
For worse, perhaps for good (C, G)
My broken sense of empathy (Am)
is misunderstood (D)
I've made my peace with heaven (C, G)
And my fucked up child hood (C, G)
Fast-dying hope my children (C, G)
All my frailties understood (D, G)

I live inside my children
In color and in black n white
My daughter drifts toward the darkness
My son more toward the light
Would that I could save her
From that arctic winters night
Yet all my guilt and suffering
Still won't make it right

I live inside my children
my fears they echo deep
those torched seeds that I have sown
Neuroses they have reaped
I marvel at my handy work
As I lay me down to sleep
And I close the door and hide my face
While I gently weep

I live inside my children
How I wish they could choose
The parts of me they might wanna keep
And the parts they should refuse
And I begged my god to save them
And he said I hate to disabuse
But in my grand scheme of things
Everyone will lose