

Charms

Amanda Shires

My mom gave me her gold charm bracelet when she left me on my own

I can't remember what the charms were or the color of the stone
I still hate your father for sellin' what was never his to pawn

Maybe bein' human is an orphan condition and what's missin' isn't meant to be found

Maybe movin' forward is my only ambition and I never let myself turn around

I'm darin' to do what she couldn't bring herself to do

Isn't it just like a daughter to make a fool of you?

And the fear that I feel when I see my features reversed in my own daughter's face

Maybe bein' human is an orphan condition and what's missin' isn't meant to be found

Maybe movin' forward was my only ambition and I never let myself turn around

I'm darin' to do what she couldn't do

Gonna stay and make different mistakes

Isn't it just like a daughter to throw it in your face?

Maybe bein' human is an orphan condition and what's missin' isn't what should be found

Maybe movin' forward is my only ambition and I never let myself turn around

I won't turn around