

# Borrow Me

Lori McKenna

This is cold and dark, this place  
You are broken, what will replace  
The hole that has been dug here  
Emptiness left where  
Once I was so aware  
Aware of you

You are quiet, you are meek  
Unlike me so indiscreet  
I am plainly alone  
Once you open up, you close  
I fell, I'm winning, then I don't know  
Who you are

You came to me so battered and alone  
You wondered how to go on  
Life is unforgiving  
And you need to forgive  
Well look at me, your childhood friend  
Who's never had the trouble to be stepped on  
I wish you'd see  
That you can borrow me  
So push me where you want  
Let in all the ghosts to haunt  
I welcome such trouble  
But what if things don't change  
And you find yourself to blame  
For all this alone

Well I have listened to your silence  
These walls are beaming with forgiveness  
You are up and then you're down  
But mostly you're somewhere in-between  
You should be free  
Until then borrow me  
Borrow me  
Carry your troubles so heavy  
Over your heart and then through me  
Your mind's a separate matter  
When your eyes are blind, I see  
When your voice is swallowed, I speak free  
And love you like I do

Well I am not an angel  
Sent from heaven to save your soul  
I am just a no good sinner  
Who loves you more than life  
You could be free  
Wouldn't you rather borrow me?