

## Mea Culpa

Polly Paulusma

Was he with you at the railway?  
Did he cradle all your pain?  
Did he show to you the best way  
To make it all alright again?  
Now there was reason in your madness,  
You weighed your loss against my gain,  
If he was with you at the railway  
Would you do it all again?  
mea culpa  
I can't stay here no longer  
Mea, mea culpa  
My time here is up  
So goodbye, goodbye and good luck  
Was he with you on that journey  
When you could have still turned back?  
Did he reason with you sternly?  
Did he try to make your resolve crack?  
Did he hold the only candle  
When your whole white sky turned black?  
Was he with you at the railway  
As you climbed onto the track?  
mea culpa  
I can't stay here no longer  
Mea, mea culpa  
My time here is up  
So goodbye, goodbye and good luck  
Did he guide you across the threshold?  
Did he cup you in his hands?  
Did he drink you down like water?  
Or blow you into air like sand?  
Is he standing right beside you?  
Did it work out like you planned?  
Is the sunlight shining on you?  
Are we saved or are we damned?  
mea culpa  
I can't stay here no longer  
Mea, mea culpa  
My time here is up  
So goodbye, goodbye, goodbye, goodbye and good luck