

# Tell Me How

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How am I supposed to know  
What love is really like  
When I've never even been in love before  
Aren't you supposed to love yourself  
Before you can understand how to love someone after all

How can I find a way to keep my mother safe  
From the boogie man who hides under the stairs  
How can I find a way to take his breath away  
When he's gently sleeping soundly next to her

Oh how  
Can I save her

How am I to live this life  
When the only certainty  
Is that death is waiting for me at the end  
Everyday that passes,  
I know time is running out  
And I fear I may have failed what I'd been given

Oh how  
Tell me how  
Oh how  
Am I supposed to live

How am I to define what faith is to a child  
When the only explanation lies within  
How am I to tell them if they never follow Christ  
That heaven doesn't hold a place for them

Oh how  
Tell me how  
When I'm no better than them

Oh how  
Tell me how  
Oh how  
Am I supposed to live.