

Stabbing Backwards

The Beautiful Mistake

How can you call me your friend?
(How can you call me your friend?)
You run me around in circles.
But your words slide off.
You lie, so I won't try to fight you.

These words they choke me.
They resonate in my heart.
My soul won't let me sleep.

How can you call me your friend?
(How can you call me your friend?)
You bleed me dry with slander.
But your words slide off.
The grace that I have found without you.

These words they choke me.
They resonate in my heart.
My soul won't let me sleep.

And I will rise upon your wings.
And I will rise above your wings.
Stabbing backwards (backwards) on to you here
Falling backwards (backwards) on to you.

And I will rise, rise above you.
And I will rise, rise above you.