

What Good Am I?

The Staves

Take me back to when I was a child
My body's cold and tired
I've never been the kind of woman
To pray for my situation to change
But I can't remember my name anymore

Oh, how I was long ago in a house, in my own home
What good am I? I don't know
Lord, I don't know

I wish I had a mind more present
And a heart that belong to here and now
As the years roll by, I sit beneath an inky sky and wait
Ponder this past of mine

And I try to remember
And I yearn to recall
How I was long ago in a house, in my own home
What good am I? I don't know
Lord, I don't know
Lord, I don't know

Overgrown and
Overthrown and
On my own now
Ooh, body of stone
I'm lonesome and low
What good am I? I don't know
Lord, I don't know