A Bit of Forgiveness

We took a trip to the edge
To the scene of the wreckage
To lay it to rest
We found our way through the trees
We could see all the pieces
Washed up on the beach

Buried there in the sand Were the words and the reasons We dropped when we ran So sure they'd all washed away Over time over seasons With the tide and the waves

If I had wishes, only three
I'd use them up so easily
I'd need at least a dozen maybe more
Surely first would be peace on earth
And probably third that I hadn't hurt you
Seems in every wish
There's a bit of forgiveness

We moved to higher ground
To a place that was safe
With the pieces we found
We held them up to the light
They were sad, they were sweet
And full of surprises

If I could have my every wish
I'd change the course of all of this
I'd need at least a dozen maybe more
Surely first would be peace on earth
And probably third that I hadn't hurt you
Seems in every wish
There's a bit of forgiveness

(Bridge)
We would have done better only if we could
Kept it all together if we'd understood
Just how precious are these
Roots and bones and
Heart and home

I'm so glad that you called After all of the pride After the fall We found our way through the trees To the light, to the words That set us both free

If I were granted all my wishes
None would be for gold or riches
I'd need at least a dozen maybe more
Fourth or fifth I can't admit to
And down the list is that I didn't miss you
Seems in every wish
There's a bit of forgiveness