

Will You Help a Stranger

Words and music by Jenica Rayne © 1999

i seem to hold onto
things that don't matter anymore
i've faltered and fallen
flat on my face in the midst of everyone
i waited
for an answer
to come rolling off of someone's tongue
i sat with all good teachers
but no one
could break this spell that I'd won

and my body
it plays prisoner to my mind
with all those tears
i could never seem to find
i always played some sort of hero
in my mind i wouldn't cry
oh how unkind

we are children of this universe
and we're all human beggars
whether we've got gold or dirt
beneath our feet
would you help a stranger
when the walls come tumbling down
when the earth moves and the wind
don't make a sound

could you help a stranger

forgiveness
it's such an odd word
how do you find the way to
make it work
with all these grudges that i've held from the past
it's a waste of time and i'm sure it's held me back

but we all hold things that don't matter anymore
for to give is the hand that opens the door
could you help a stranger

could you help yourself
would you help that stranger in yourself

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