

Alice Peacock, Blank Page

Blank page, fill me in
Tell me where I begin
I don't know how to handle this
There's nothing to cross off my list
Standing still is full of pain
I hope I find some peace someday
Exposed and naked
Why is life so complicated?
I wish things were more simple
I wish I learned by example
Standing still is full of pain
I hope I find some peace someday
And maybe Divinity
What it really means
Is to give away what you think you need
Who you think you are?
Who you wanna be?
And just be here now
Standing still is full of pain
I'm counting on your saving grace
Not my will but thy will be done
Thy will be done