

Something tells me that we'll come out of this
With a healing compassion or a scarring bitterness
Don't revive painful times, let them rest
Don't drag a net through the sea of forgetfulness

The cut was deep, the blood was warm
I can't deny what it's done
But if we don't release the past
We'll slap the face of the days to come

There's a hand at the door refusing to leave
Its pulse is throbbing, its heart on its sleeve
It's a new tomorrow waiting to be received
By somebody ready and willing to believe

The cut was deep, the blood was warm
I can't deny what it's done
But if we don't release the past
We'll slap the face of the days to come

Remember this melody
Don't ever let it go away
Sing it to your heart
Day after day after day

The cut was deep, the blood was warm
I can't deny what it's done
But if we don't release the past
We'll slap the face of the days to come