

# Unconditional

Words and Music by Lisa Witty

1. It's no secret that you love me  
but I can't reach it so high above me.  
Always guilty, see my filthy hands.  
Born a sinner, victim of circumstance.

I can feel you breathing,  
wrapped around me like my skin  
suffocating, closing in...

CHORUS: Mother, mother can't you see? I'm all that I can be.  
And your love is killing me...  
So take my picture off your wall  
cause I no longer care to crawl  
around your words and those unheard like "unconditional..."

2. I adore thee, you're my baby.  
You're the only thing I have.  
Always guilty, see my filthy hands.  
Born a sinner, victim of circumstance.

How can you leave me here alone?

Don't you have a conscience?

After everything I've done...(Chorus)