

paula obè

MEN IN ROBES



i've spent many lonely nights crying
many lonely nights in tears
trouble like water under the bridge
telling me things that I don't wish to know
the caroni river overflows
and traffic is piled up for hours
just like these emotions inside my head
just like these emotions inside my head

the church says don't do this it's wrong
the church says don't do that it's wrong
and the church says don't you dare
love your own reflection
men in robes telling me what to do
men in robes telling me who to love
and how do I choose
living in a Christian world
when it's you that keeps me sane
when night falls
you that keeps me safe
when all else fails

if I shatter this reflection they'll win
tired of writing loves notes in the fire
tired of reading ashes in the dawn
i hear hypocrisy has a new name in town
tell me something father
what is it you tell those little boys
do you tell them to climb
the staircase to your heaven

do you make them say
10 hail mary's full of grace
so that they can be saved
since you're the closest thing
to God.