

SINS OF THE PARENTS

CHORUS:

*In another time, another dance, another way,
You and I would both be different than we are today.
As my heart grows wiser, I start to understand
As it is with you, it is with me, we all do the best we can.*

I'm learning to forgive you, you don't even know
All the ways you hurt me, I never let it show.
I'm learning to forgive myself, for things I couldn't see.
You took what you needed, I needed your love desperately.

CHORUS

When I saw a picture of you when you were small,
I started to unravel the pattern of it all.
Many painful injuries you buried deep inside.
You probably never noticed when something in you died.

CHORUS

Just like a broken record, scratching every turn,
Every generation has something old to learn.
When we break the cycle, and make peace with the past.
The Sins of the Parents are put to rest at last.

CHORUS

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Dorie's notes: Many younger people don't recognize the term "like a broken record," because a CD or DVD doesn't scratch when it repeats. But whether recognized or not, old patterns affect all of us, growing and grown. I believe that when one person heals old injuries, one more heart is cleared of pain and anger, and more love can shine through. Ending a cycle and forgiving takes hard work, but opens up many windows, for all of us.