

AS I RECALL

F()REVER

An illuminating Podcast Musical journeys into belief in forever

THE NEXT HUMANITY

At the House of Ruth

In my old hometown
troubled headline news
There was record overdosin'
and deaths from abuse
No longer minimized to be in denial
There I found a number I could dial

A recovery home for women trying Formed by an addict who gave up the lying Sharon lived their story, to be the house mom The center of the storm, strong and calm

To declare the truth,
half the burden one must bear
Meds and fortitude
At the house of Ruth something is in the air

One time in a feud it became a brawl Some angry at the disease, Some just out of withdraw Some kicked it to feel that empty void inside In that scene Sharon cried

Then she said
Do you know how much I love you?
I don't love you only if
Do you know how much I love you?
I don't love you only when
Do you know how much I love you?
I don't love you because of, no
With no conditions can you see
You have my love

Oh a Love like that they may have never felt May have given up loving themselves Though love alone is not the total cure Love is just enough to endure

To declare the whole truth, and hold it like a fervent prayer Meds, love and fortitude At the house of Ruth something is in the air

In the bleakness, know it's not your moral weakness, You are someone to be loved

Do we know that kind of love? Can we show that kind of love? Really give that kind of love? Will we live that kind of love?

Do you know how much Hove you I don't love you only if
Do you know how much Hove you I don't love you only when
Do you know how much Hove you I don't love you because of, no
With no conditions you can see
You have my love



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