

## Pandoras Box

Words and Music by Tom Paxton

Night passed so slowly, all the dreams were bad.  
Pandora's Box fell down, it broke open.  
All of my memories, bound to make me sad.  
I heard every unkind word I'd spoken.

Hard though I tried, couldn't get myself awake.  
Hard though I cried, I would remember each mistake.  
Prayin' for sunrise, prayers were all I had.  
Prayers and all the promises I'd broken.

[Hummed interlude]

How can I make it, feelin' this a way?  
Not at all convinced to go on living.  
No place to go to, no excuse to stay,  
One more soul in bad need of forgiving.

Hard though I tried, I couldn't get myself awake.  
Hard though I cried, I would remember each mistake.  
Hangin' on till sunrise, livin' day by day.  
Prayin' for grace and faced with a need for livin'.

[Repeat last two lines]