Song – Jesus, Teach Me to Grieve (Lyrics)

An Imagined Discussion between Jesus and the Archetype of the Toxic Male

There once was a man; story goes that he died and he rose again.

His followers would be me and the ones who forgot the minor key.

But he has risen indeed – but three days was too short; I never learned how to grieve.

Teach me to grieve. Teach me to grieve. Teach me to grieve. Teach me to grieve.

I am one of the people who has choked back their tears underneath the church steeple.

But now I'm shooting mother's sons, forgetting that they all are chosen ones.

And when my daughters weep, I cover their mouths; I give them secrets to keep.

I said, "Jesus, teach me how!" He said, "You're facing the wrong way; you'd better turn yourself around.

On the outside you will see all the people on the margins; they will teach you to grieve.





But the first tear that you cry will be for the other in yourself that has already died."

Text and Music: Addie Liechty (USA), 2018.

Creative Commons: Attribution Non-Commercial 4.0 International (CC BY-4.0)



