## A Loss for Words

So come on bottle won't you help me find the words That I only ever spit out when they're angry or they're slurred To ask you why you always scared When you don't even know whats there Outside the safety of your door What keeps you stuck in disrepair Just let me carry you away So brace yourself and ride it out This storm will weather itself down And of you feel like you're alone Just know that I'm here with you Well face whatever life might bring Through hurricanes and tragedies Just grit your teeth and walk on through Cuz this storm might miss you come on bottle wont you help her find the nerve To get out and face the day instead of rotting in her room So you take all that you need To blur your vision and slur your speech Because you shouldn't have to tell yourself to breathe You let it carry you away So brace yourself and ride it out This storm will weather itself down And of you feel like you're alone Just know that I'm here with you Well face whatever life might bring Through hurricanes and tragedies Just grit your teeth and walk on through Cuz this storm might miss you