Start Again

Andrew Allen

Nothings gonna change, if we only rearrange the furniture and c all it home And this will never sell, if we never say goodbye to it and sta rt it all again

In the attic there were letters that I never should have read There were poems and confessions about this, about that And after it was over we were closer to insanity Why didn't we just fix it back then

Now our porch, in the backyard to block out all the noise Keeps us safe from the villains we don't know And the hurt that we cause 'cause we never tried to be The best friend that we will never be

And soon it will be the day when it's all over And the truth from a bumper sticker stings: "Jesus, save us from your followers!"