

Wreckage

Cameron Whitcomb

Stare me down with those pitiful eyes
Who's to blame when my heroes have died
No one's left to show me I'm wrong
Miss those simple things that I used to love
Greet me kindly when I'm below
Notice me now from your pedestal
I see softer smiles and hear smaller voices
'Cause I've made my choices

I'm in love with the rain
The flood only takes
I've made peace with the wreckage
And I'll be here tomorrow
Through thundering sorrows
Nothing left but my sentence
I've made peace with the wreckage

The heights I fall from where I began
An odyssey damned by the way that I am
And for once I see that Horizon
The fading eclipse with its sweet silver lining
Greet me kindly but don't let me know
Whether your thoughts aim to drag me below
I can see the gate into heaven
My name isn't checked in

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