

Downpour

Charlie Cunningham

If I'd have said, "Why are you still wrapped in your head
Firing questions at the world, looking for the line of sense?"
If nobody sees what you may think they see
Never picking you apart, all of it you made believe

And there's more than one way to get 'round it
Which voice will today be the loudest?

Boyhood dreams pulling you down to your knees
Leave you questioning your worth, anything you once believed
Go instead, lie on your back and play dead
Never feeling the return, all unsaid

Just how near was I to another downpour, fallen sky?
Old fears, goodbye, you'll surely be my downfall in good time

For all I've done, forgive me, please
The place I longed for, I hardly see
She said there's always a time and a place for this type of thing
Perhaps not now, though, I don't think