

Flawed

Chris Webby

It's hard to be scared of a little thunder
When you've spent your whole life waiting in the rain
You reminisce, just grin, look back and wonder
If you're ever gonna feel that way again
Yeah, but you sit all at home, you're waiting
But I've got a long way to go
Just hold on 'til the stars start fading
Just feel like I'm almost home
Yeah, there's no tendency that I can see
To get you off my mind
I'm just flawed
No, I'm just flawed

Sirens went off in his head
Still half-drunk in a foreign bed
Said he'd be home after work, but he went to the bar instead
And instead of with his wife, he woke up with this new acquaintance
He met after seven shots and a couple of beers to chase it
Basically he was wasted, but there's always a choice
Reason chimed in, but he was ignoring the voice
Now he's throwing on his wrinkled clothes
And he knows when he goes home
To that glass house with these old stones
He gonna put on this mask, kiss her neck and then ask
"How was your night?" before she even has a chance to react
He'll be fine, it isn't like this is the first time
Shit, everybody needs an occasion to unwind
Ain't a crime to run away from things occasionally
A way to release, that's just human nature and he
Pulled down the driveway, saw his daughter playing on the lawn
And all his rationalization was gone

I've been trying, but can't deny
That these things I do, I can't justify
I feel it weighing while I'm by your side
I'm just flawed
Yeah, I'm just flawed

He was greeted with a orange juice and something to eat
And a kiss on the cheek, as if he didn't just cheat
Felt that shiver down his neck
That's the feeling of regret
As she handed him his eggs, smelling whiskey on his breath
Before she had the chance to even ask him about last night
He said he had some drinks and crashed on the couch at the office
All this was just an obvious lie
And she could feel it in her gut, but said nothing as a reply
She just stared at the man that she'd given everything to
And the silence built into tension that enveloped the room
'Til it was broken by the daughter saying
"Daddy come see
This picture that I drew of you and mommy back when you seemed
So much happier
Is anything wrong?
Am I in trouble?"
"No, everything is fine" they said
"We both love you"

And they both smiled as the moment occurred
Like they forgot how fucking broken they were

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He stood there in the shower
With the steam filling his lungs
As if the water could wash away the shit that he'd done
He let it run, deep it thought about when he was young
Got out and looked in the mirror back at the man he'd become
Then he opened the door to see his wife on the bed
On the verge of tears, looked him in the eyes and instead
Of saying anything, she threw him his phone with a text read
But instead of more lies, he just looked at her and said

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