

## Burden

The Connells

And once said "please, some more"  
And not even now and then.  
Some place I know you swore  
That you'd never go again.

I had this feeling once  
That nothing was out of touch.  
I found some comfort there  
But that doesn't matter much.

And did we start digging around?  
And did we start dragging around?

Be my burden  
Christ, I'm certain I'm already bound.  
I'm not ever quite together  
I'm not sorted out.

You talked to me some more  
And that was worth waiting for.  
Sometimes I can't decide  
If we're ever half alive.