

Growing Pains

Deas Vail

What's a name
When in the darkness we all look the same
Holding candles looking for the flame
For the fire to chase the night away
As we wait for daylight to break

What is life kept to ourselves
Careful words composed
It's a book upon the shelf
The story never told

We are friends
Chasing photos of our happier days
Clinging to the ones they can't erase
Going on to find the perfect place
Where we can love each other
We can find each other
We can shape the world again

What is life kept to ourselves
Careful words composed
It's a book upon the shelf
The story never told
Pages turn and then unfold
To show us where we've been
As the signs along the road
To lead us home again

I feel like I am turned inside out
I've come so far I can't turn around
But I don't know the next steps to take
Cause all you left were me and the growing pains

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