

Good Grief

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Are you tempted to believe that you don't have a choice
You've been screaming off your head and now you've lost your voice
That you inherited the curse and everything your daddy said
It's compounding like a chorus or the interest on your debt

It's not funny how momentum can tell a lie to your face
And before you know it there's a bet on every horse in the race
And sunk costs are loading up your gun

It wasn't wasted time, not a wasted dime or a tear
It's such a sweet relief
Such a good, good grief to get here

No hills on which to die, no reason and no rhyme
Just chaos coming down and the meaning we assign

And that's not nothing, oh it's kind of everything
It's the scars that I can finger
It's a song that I can sing, it's the way her hair falls around
her face

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It's such a sweet relief
Such a good, good grief to get here

For every season there's a burning sun breaking through
It puts the shadows underneath your feet
If you move to the rhythm of its crashing love

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