The Good Will Out

I saw you sing out your praise Come on and lay The sunshine of my life's been burned And I didn't see the way

Swallow down your pride It's wrong and I'll help you hide I feel sincerely, you're too much You're too much, all at the same time

Oh, I know much more of what I can Than what I can't do If I should fail, I'm gonna nail The blame on you, all my blame on you

Get it wrong and it makes you sore But you're never right I see it clearly, you're too much You're too much, we're all on the same side

There must be a time between the well meaning When the good will come out and start the healing You won't know how well you've played Until you've won

And if at first you find you can't imagine How good can heal When you've got nothing worth healing You won't know how well you're made Until you're down and all you have is gone

The good will come out The good will come out The good will come out Embrace