

Comfort The Fall

Evan Honer

Well there's holes in my shoes from the years that I spent
Walking on the roughest of roads
And there's things that I said that I do regret
Is there anything that I can take to make me forget?

How I let you walk out oh I was such a fool
And now I spend my nights on a lonely barstool
And there's dirt on my hands but who gives a damn
It's not like anybody understands

'Cause there's hurt and then there's pain
One comes and goes and the other brings chains
For your feet and your hands
But it's not up to you it's what the demons demand
And your face it tells all
You hide your emotions just to comfort the fall

Well my worries and doubts are what's keeping me up
Everything that I do it's never enough
And my lungs might collapse from the smoke that I breathe
It's just an escape to help make me believe

That I'm doing alright but how could I lie?
Without you standing next to me it's harder to fight
And there's blood on my hands but who gives a damn
It's not like anybody understands

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