

Chasing Honesty

Favez

I can hardly feel the corners of my father's favourite chair
I can hardly watch him sitting there I don't really think I'm g
rowing
I've got nothing much to share so if you could be my saviour we
ll
If you could be my saviour this time any place, anywhere else i
s fine step right out
And slam the door I won't be seeing you no more
We're always chasing honesty golden ashes for the family
And if you could tell me stories man I'd even go for lies
But I can't hold on much longer so if you could be my savior
From now on step right out and slam the door I should have done
this long
Before we're always chasing honesty bitterness and tragedy step
right out
And slam the door I won't be seeing you no more we're always ch
asing honesty
We're always chasing honesty these days