

Change

JP Cooper

I can't smell the roses
No, I haven't for some time
And I guess I'm striking poses
Every time I step outside
I keep on running
Try to beat it with a bottle
I thought four was plenty but now they're all empty

I pulled back those curtains
And I let the sun in again
It's like I saw morning for the first time
And she welcomes me like a friend
And when you spend so long hurting
You can forget to believe in grace
Too many conversations with the burden
Got me crying out loud for change

Broken bathroom mirror
I've not used it for a while
Been avoiding my reflection
That's a symptom of denial
I recognized myself today
Little steps, little steps we take
Threw away the empties, boy, there were plenty

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I don't know where this goes
And I don't know how it ends
All I know is that I'm changing
And I won't look back again

I don't know where this goes (I don't where this road is taking me)
And I don't know how it ends (and I don't know if I'll ever find my peace)
All I know is that I'm changing (I know something's changed in me)
And I want her back again (and it happened when)

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