

Raw

July Talk

I'm unchained, I am raw
Let it go the tragic flaw
Energized by you and I
Freedom bells identify
Words that we don't have to say
Spelling secrets the one that got away
Now we float Alberta sky
We don't even have to try
I lay my cards for you to see
No poker face when you look at me
I was sure I'd scare you with all my sin
All that monster deep within
But steady hands been holding close
Bruised and battered I love you most
I never was just made of me
The falling leaf can't forget the tree
The rolling boil and that running steam
The hickory hardwood underneath
And all the lines in between
If it's too sour, gotta learn how to make it sweet