

Shoulder The Weight

Justin Courtney Pierre

I used to feel things
Then I got older
Peeled off some layers

Now I must shoulder the weight of it all
Cut to the quick when my narrative changed in the fall
Hemorrhaging out over pictures that hang on her wall
Biding my time wading deeper into it all

Clearly a no show
Yeah, distance will do that
I bet on a long shot

So now I must holster my half of the haul
Sobering out over notions I can't quite recall
Buried the years but the feelings are starting to crawl
Biting my tongue

Just a little bit longer as I drown
Yeah, you really shook me down
While you're waiting for the war
I'll come knocking at your door

Yeah, you really shook me down
And I'm reeling from the sound
While you're waiting for the war
I'll come knocking at your door
And you'll see
We're the same
You and me

Yeah, I used to feel things
Then I got older