I Found Out

Kate Bollinger

I found out that I was the problem
Until then I thought it was you
Lived each day in search of an answer
I'd find nothing before it was through

Without doubt, well what would that make me?
Without certainty, what would you be?
I found God by looking in parked cars
It wore off, the day was then bleak

Pleases me to know I might be wrong
If only I had known it all along

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