

Between the Concrete & Clouds

Kevin Devine

Walked in the world, became a Catholic

Their oil & their guilt

Somewhere in high school switched to atheist

Your anger & your will

Turned 25 freaked out by everything

The bodies piled up

Fled to your mind when they stopped listening

And said, "Enough's enough.

What if it's all just jokes?

Casper, The Holy Ghost

What if it's all just stones you get to throw?"

And every single time that you opened your mouth

Someone else's lies came tumbling out

Parading as the truth in a cap and a gown

A graduated curse that you cast to the ground

To settle your debts you took a dozen steps

Or started on the path

Kept falling off when faced with righteousness

You couldn't work the math

God in the wood, the words, the coffee pot

It wasn't adding up

At war with yourself, afraid of everyone

You said, "Enough's enough.

How could you ever know?

What if you said you don't?

What if you cleared your throat and let it go?"

So every single time that you opened your mouth

Something like the truth came struggling out

A picture of the past you kept whittling down

To a version of yourself you could follow around

So what if the end just ends?

It's worthless to worry, then

To wrestle yourself to death again and again

Now every single time that you open your mouth

Give yourself a breath while you're working it out

The answer's in between all the concrete and clouds

It's anywhere you want

Yeah, it's next to you now