

## Woodwork

Knuckle Puck

If I keep reaching out for what I've lost  
Then I'll never take a look at what I've got  
Because through all of this I just get angry  
At who I think it is that crossed the boundary

So from here on out I'll watch my mouth  
Because I watched this slip far beyond my finger tips  
And now this is all fucked to fix  
But I can't let you go, I can't let this go

If moving on means growing up  
Then I can hold the longest grudge  
I'll let my sense of self trade in  
For a better man to fight to win  
I'll never let my youth cave in  
For as long as I live  
I'll never let my youth cave in  
This is all I have left to give

And I don't know if I'll ever make it back home  
Or if I even want to

So from here on out I'll watch my mouth  
Because I watched this slip far beyond my finger tips  
And now this is all fucked to fix  
But I can't let you go, I can't let this go

And since I'm coming out of the woodwork,  
I thought I'd let you know all of the above  
And since I'm coming out of the woodwork,  
I thought I'd let you know...