

## Owen Meaney

Lagwagon

Uncertainty  
A foundation built on nothing I could see  
Secure in your immaculate perception  
The last resort I thought I'd ever exercise  
Now, all that I have to stand on  
Grieving from a different point of view  
I learned it's meaning from you  
In life and death  
And continue

...But faith is just a  
Silent tribute  
Mine is just a desperate act  
Give him back

I owe him  
Throw me a line, I'll suspend  
My disbelief  
And concede  
Following your lead  
Faithfully  
Led into this concession with hope and doubt  
A seemingly futile gesture

My faith is just a silent tribute  
This just a desperate act  
Holding on  
It's just this desperation that  
Takes me home