

Pitfalls

Madder Mortem

Close your eyes, go to sleep
Some things are just what they seem to be
I don't care for artful games
Never doubt just what you mean to me

I chased my heart out on my sleeve
There it stays to guess at who you want to be
And you may use it as you need
For what it's worth, I think it is the best of me

Strangely wrought, but freely given
If you need it, have it all

And in time you'll chase your demons off
You'll run with the fire without burning out
And if all should fail, you know I'd be there still
I'm frail of heart, but I'm strong of will
These are the facts
Small things you might need to know some day

So let your mind wander for a while
You have the time
The strangest dreams may yet come alive
You'll be all right

Where you go is not my business
But if I can, I'll guide you home

And in time you'll chase your demons off
You'll run with the fire without burning out
If you fall, if you fail, you know I'll be there still
I may be frail of heart, but I'm strong of will
These are the facts
Small things you might need to know some day

There's a minute in each hour when the thought is hard to hold
There's a hollow right at my doorstep where the draft is bittercold,
and the pitfalls are too many and too close
Some things are inconvenient to know
That's how it goes

These are the facts
Small things you might need to know some day
if your world should come apart
You might need to know some day