## Wounded pride

Been absent for so long Though appearing awake Someone says I belong But it's all the same to me

It's too late to turn the tide It's too late for wounded pride Somehow I only make it through When I'm with you I know that too

I've been staring at a candle, 'till it stings my eyes Somehow the pain seems comforting Tomorrow's more than I can handle. Goddamn tired Guess on the way down we really see ourselves

It's too late to turn the tide It's too late for wounded pride Somehow I only make it through When I'm with you I know that

Don't know how to make amends Don't know where to begin All the shit we said is hard to take back now Committed every known offence While we lost something precious within Too damn proud to reach out Malrun