

Break Those Chains

Michael Malarkey

Life, like frozen water
On a duck pond
In the town, I grew up in
With Old Man Winter
Frost on the windows
And the birds are gone
To somewhere warmer

And I wonder how long
Will I feel so breakable
And you know, unfaced by everything
As if I could crack
But I hold it all in
Or maybe everyone has felt like that
All along and forever ago
Felt like that all along and forever ago

And these chains
Of papers and payments
Are heavy as water
And I can feel myself drownin'
And I'm seein' red
In each sense of that color
Red like blood and death and rage

And all I want is to break those chains
All I want is to break those chains
And all I want's to break those chains
And all I want's to break those chains
And all I want's to break those chains
But I don't wanna start over again

I wanna carry on
I wanna carry on
I wanna carry on
Without my wreckage
Without my treasure
All along and forever, carry on
Without my chains
Without my name
'Cause I'm more than just a number

So I walk across this frozen pond
I hear the scream of fractures
And I wonder if I break this time
Or carry on into the night

Yeah, I see creeks and groans
And I can swear I hear her laughter
And I'm scared as hell
That I don't understand
What this all means

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But I don't wanna start over again

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I wanna carry on
I wanna carry on
I wanna carry on
I wanna carry on
Carry on

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In the town, I grew up in
With all Old Man Winter
Frost on the window
And the birds are gone