

## Deconstruction

**Morgan Wade**

Talked about childhood, my first concussion  
Growing up, our deconstruction  
Of the things they taught us that we do not believe  
I pushed the food around my plate  
You take your hand, you touch my face  
For the first time in my life, I finally feel seen

Where have you been?  
Where have you been?

I like how you move your arms when you're feeling stressed  
Watch in the mirror while you're getting dressed  
I wish you could see yourself just like I see  
Just like I see  
What kind of love have we resurrected?  
With you, I am safe, with you, I'm protected  
Right here, right now is all I need

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