

Stray

The Trews

Love is an awkward rhyme
Spoken poorly all the time
Needing that one perfect line
To have it all make sense

And it hard to understand
You're doing everything you can
To see a format or a plan
But you get lost in your own pretense

And hours seem like days
After confessions and praise
When inhibition stays along
With thoughts of consequence

In a fit of inspiration
And too much information
With no hesitation
To get it off your chest

Here I am and as always you

As things start to settle
Talk to me on the level
You're a victim and a rebel
No matter what you wear

You had your soliloquy
And now you feel guilty
Now you feel silly
Real moments are so unfair

Here I am and as always you

Some days are meant to be
This sign from God to finally see
No crucifix starts to bleed
You only got your way

And perspective's creeping in
But it's fickle as the wind
And you're proud of all your sins
And everything you've had to say

And no one's seeing through ya
And you don't care, do ya?
This feeling has immune ya
You simply walk away

Preaching end of evolution
And counter revolution
You feel an absolution
And here you want to say

Here I am and as always you