

## Brave Face

Trash Boat

I spent yesterday reading all you had to say  
From letters I kept safe, for just an hour of your day

You were bleeding on this page  
It was all I had of you

I know that nothing I write you  
Can change what you've been through  
I hope you found some room to grow

I spent yesterday  
Trying to numb the pain  
Had to hold myself together  
Knowing I could say it better  
Every letter is in vain

Wish I was bleeding on this page  
I know it'd mean a lot to you

I know that nothing I write you  
Can change what you've been through  
I hope you found some room to grow

I'm putting on war paint, I'm going alone  
I'm getting my head straight, I want you to know  
I put on a brave face, I'll wear it for two  
Through rocks, through sea, through snow  
I'll wait for you to find your way back home