

## Perspective

### Trash Boat

I'm right back at the start again  
Barefoot to this lonely path of broken glass  
I never thought It'd come to this  
I close my eyes and act as if  
I don't need anything from you  
Or anyone to help me through this

I've never felt fear like this in my life  
Wake up to find my parents by my side  
They shake in anger, breaking down  
And I'd never seen my father cry  
His armour stripped for the first time  
I'd never wish a scene like that on an enemy that I despised

We broke down together  
Built up for the better  
Pushing through for better weather  
Will anything release this pressure  
And I won't forget how you were there  
From the first to the last

And I know the pain will subside when I learn to put things in  
perspective  
Every fucking day I get this voice in my head  
Convince me that I'm scared of my own two feet  
And the ground they tread

We broke down together, built up for the better  
Pushing through for better weather  
Will anything release this pressure  
And I won't forget how you were there  
From the first to the last

I never thought that things would come to this  
I close my eyes and act as if  
I don't need anything from you or anyone to help me through  
To help me through this