

Only

Tucker Beathard

You ever stood staring at the bricks in the wall of an empty house?

Boarded-up windows and a sign on the door
Screaming, "Caution, please keep out"
A roof that's caving in or the foundation cracked
I swear I think the inside of my heart must look like that

I get high and fall too low
The ups and downs are out of my control
Here inside, I'm turning cold
I can't find the fight to fight this on my own
I'm giving up on giving up on being lonely
I just need to run into the open arms of the only
One who knows me

I've searched for whatever it is
Shot after shot and bar after bar
More times than I can count
Chasing down any stranger's arms
I realize the only way to find the peace I seek
Is to let go of this threadbare robe and dive down on my knees

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