

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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