Dear Me

Ward Thomas

Dear me
Why are you pushing up at that hill?
Making your mind stronger than your will?
Will you ever stop?
Dear me
Who bought those shoes you're walking in?
Who built that wall you can't defend?
And when will you let it drop?

There's a whole lot of nowhere
And the world's on your back
What you think you need
You already have

Dear me
What if you stood up to your shame?
What if you gave it all a name
And learned to fight it?
Dear me
You don't need to carry this alone
Deep down, you know your way back home
And you will find it

There's a whole lot of nowhere
And the world's on your back
But what you think you need
You already have

Dear me
What if you didn't try to fix
What isn't broken?

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