

31-1000
after the shouting

after the shouting, after the cries
the finger pointing and the time that it buys
am I able to fully understand my role
am i willing to peer into my soul

maybe it makes sense that my first impulse is to fight
backed into a corner i don't really care who's right
in finding fault, i am able to move on
accusations, conclusions all forgone

Don't believe everything you think
Trusting my feelings and reaching for drink
Wash away the emotions i can't hide
Most of the time my anger isn't justified
There's no shelter from what's real
A distance often lives twixt what i know and what i feel
Self-assured can havoc wreak
admitting i am flawed doesn't make me weak

after the shouting, after the lies
the sweet destruction of the place where truth resides
Am I willing to admit that I am wrong
will you still love me when i don't feel like i belong

after the shouting and the heartache of an end
when despite my confidence there's no way i can defend
will i ever overcome what fear created
those that i love and whose lives i've devastated