

532-1000
I face the demons

I face the demons pretty much every day
You may not see how much for i parse the words i say
But so much of the way i dance
Is based upon my circumstance
Sometimes i wish twas in a trance
But for me i hope you'll pray
As i face the demons each and every day

I face the demons of a person who's like the moon
Will you see me, hold me dear, when i sing to you this tune?
My demons come from an honest place
A life self-conscious and a waste
I wish my past i could erase
Does my suffering convey
That i face the demons each and every day

I face the demons and i'm not an evil man
I try my best to love you all, to do the best i can
But i don't feel that sense of worth
So many feel right from their birth
My time's been dark upon this earth
I often live in the gray
For i face these demons each and every day

I face the demons, and in the end i walk alone
I do not harbor huge regrets, i've little to atone
The demon for me is inside
It holds me fast, it's will abide
And on the open road so wide
In the lily field i'll lay
And ending, face the demon on final day