

Start Again

Andrew Allen

Nothings gonna change, if we only rearrange the furniture and call it home
And this will never sell, if we never say goodbye to it and start it all again

In the attic there were letters that I never should have read
There were poems and confessions about this, about that
And after it was over we were closer to insanity
Why didn't we just fix it back then

Now our porch, in the backyard to block out all the noise
Keeps us safe from the villains we don't know
And the hurt that we cause 'cause we never tried to be
The best friend that we will never be

And soon it will be the day when it's all over
And the truth from a bumper sticker stings:
"Jesus, save us from your followers!"