

## I'd Rather

### Big D And The Kids Table

the feelings trapped, wrapped in all you might have said i want  
to take it back, hide it in out it read a circled voice is som  
ething that i cannot stop why have a friend just to cut him dow  
n alone on top, never fought, never mean, you never turned away  
, you never had to see, how can i hear your screams when you're  
drowning in this silent place, how can i hear your screams whe  
n i'm drowning in the same waste, i wipe this window to see the  
fog it blocks my sight like when i want to believe but can't s  
ee all that's right, a circled voice said, nothing, must have s  
pread the word the word where small groups talk, their hearts l  
ike rocks, it's all absurd, a chance for change blind by fame i  
t's all the same a chance to let it go and what i think i know,  
progress isn't stepping forward progress isn't judged by wealt  
h too far to change us all but not too far to save yourself, (n  
o, i think i'd rather go home solitude i want to be all alone)  
but anyway i'm gonna to wake up do my daily act stick to what i  
like hold on to what i hold real tight anyway it's not going t  
o matter in the long run yet long enough to frame the picture y  
ou show everyone, i don't know what to say, don't know what to  
do, the only thing i know is that i can't get through to you, w  
ell time is on my side, these things that pass me by, i never e  
ven noticed, never thought, wondered why