

After the Storm

The Outfield

Open hearts
Open eyes
Open scars that are left upon
Open minds
Sacred words
Sacrificed
Storytellers exaggerate
Shallow lies

After the hurt has gone away
Oh' will we feel the pain
After the storm begins to turn
Oh' will we ever learn

Open doors
Open books
Tragic stories repeated still
Overlooked
Chase the wind
Catch a breath
Watch a child when it falls
Helplessness

It's never too late to say a prayer
It might be all we got to share
There's always a hope that someone's there

Don't confirm unless it's sure
Don't pretend to know a cure
Don't convince the world you're right
Don't deny you've never lied