

## Start Again

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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!"