

Raw And Awake

Chris Garneau

I shutter and shake.
The memory is raw,
It's awake.
And even though I go around
In circles all over town,
It drags me down.

You're right.
You're so right.
I torture myself in the night.
I know you love me, but be smart.
Offer solutions,
Instead of your heart.
Da da da da

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And it's awake.
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