

Chasing Honesty

Favez

I can hardly feel the corners of my father's favourite chair
I can hardly watch him sitting there I don't really think I'm growing
I've got nothing much to share so if you could be my saviour we'll
If you could be my saviour this time any place, anywhere else is fine step right out
And slam the door I won't be seeing you no more
We're always chasing honesty golden ashes for the family
And if you could tell me stories man I'd even go for lies
But I can't hold on much longer so if you could be my savior
From now on step right out and slam the door I should have done this long
Before we're always chasing honesty bitterness and tragedy step right out
And slam the door I won't be seeing you no more we're always chasing honesty
We're always chasing honesty these days