

Challenge

Gossling

Got your words in my pocket, keep them with me so I never get too strong
You're the reason that I never feel completely safe within my song
All the little thoughts that come my way, are hard to balance with my own
It's all these words that will break me, tear my dreams and lead this momentum to stall

I challenge you to show, you're safe behind that masquerade
I challenge you to show, do you see all that you have made?

No matter how many times I say I won't I'm gonna listen to your words
The trouble starts when I'm feeling low and then a want of knowing lurks
Choosing not to think about such thoughts, a constant battle with my mind
Feeling down is a constant pull I'm never gonna see it disappear.

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Hurtful ways are found, in words that have no sound
Awful words fall hard, upon me
Doubtful thoughts surround, from words that have no sound
Desperate words that were born from what?

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