

## 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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I challenge you to show, do you see all that you have made?  
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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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