

Digging

Jonatha Brooke

I am digging deep, I am digging wide
Looking for clues, in the grand design
But no better, no better I'll never ever be
If I can't keep what I find

Cuz I have lost so many things
And I have loved so foolishly
But oh, never no never have I walked this dark path
Or felt this troubled sleep

So can you make ends meet when they're tattered and
frayed
Make peace with the things that you've done
Cuz the end has nothing to do with the means and the
Way that the battle's won

Cuz you try to talk me down
And I'm running all around
You try to make some sense of me
But there I am in pieces on the ground

And so I wander, so I lust
Ever wonder who to trust
Cuz there's no clear line from blindness to sight
No straight path from dust to dust

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frayed
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And you try to talk me down
And I'm running all around
You try to make some sense of me
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So I am digging deep, I am digging wide
I can see true, when I see your eyes
And no better, no better I'll never ever be
Without love by my side