

## Facing Up

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I use no exaggeration  
I'm plainly hanging by a thread  
And I'm running low on patience  
But don't go blame it on yourself

I wish I was in my right mind  
But I've left myself unnecessary chores  
I make it bad when it's just fine  
I was whole and sure, but now I'm clearly torn and there's

Nothing left for me to do  
Right and left both bring me to  
The center of my deepest fears, where the truth is oh so clear  
Embracing inescapable truth  
And that's facing up to you

Continual irresolution  
Keeps me shackled to the ground  
I've been in dire need of revolution  
For far too many days to count

I thought I was safe in my hiding place  
But it sure is exhausting living in chains  
It's paradoxical in every way  
Nothing makes sense, I can't tell love from hate

I'm begging myself to make something out of it  
I give up, still unable to comprehend  
My own true will, oh but still