

Woodwork

Knuckle Puck

If I keep reaching out for what I've lost
Then I'll never take a look at what I've got
Because through all of this I just get angry
At who I think it is that crossed the boundary

So from here on out I'll watch my mouth
Because I watched this slip far beyond my finger tips
And now this is all fucked to fix
But I can't let you go, I can't let this go

If moving on means growing up
Then I can hold the longest grudge
I'll let my sense of self trade in
For a better man to fight to win
I'll never let my youth cave in
For as long as I live
I'll never let my youth cave in
This is all I have left to give

And I don't know if I'll ever make it back home
Or if I even want to

So from here on out I'll watch my mouth
Because I watched this slip far beyond my finger tips
And now this is all fucked to fix
But I can't let you go, I can't let this go

And since I'm coming out of the woodwork,
I thought I'd let you know all of the above
And since I'm coming out of the woodwork,
I thought I'd let you know...