Owen Meaney

Uncertainty A foundation built on nothing I could see Secure in your immaculate perception The last resort I thought I'd ever exercise Now, all that I have to stand on Grieving from a different point of view I learned it's meaning from you In life and death And continue

...But faith is just a Silent tribute Mine is just a desprate act Give him back

I owe him Throw me a line, I'll suspend My disbelief And concede Following your lead Faithfully Led into this concession with hope and doubt A seemingly futile gesture

My faith is just a silent tribute This just a desperate act Holding on It's just this desperation that Takes me home

Lagwagon