

Owen Meaney

Lagwagon

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 desperate 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