

Wounded pride

Malrun

Been absent for so long
Though appearing awake
Someone says I belong
But it's all the same to me

It's too late to turn the tide
It's too late for wounded pride
Somehow I only make it through
When I'm with you
I know that too

I've been staring at a candle, 'till it stings my eyes
Somehow the pain seems comforting
Tomorrow's more than I can handle. Goddamn tired
Guess on the way down we really see ourselves

It's too late to turn the tide
It's too late for wounded pride
Somehow I only make it through
When I'm with you
I know that

Don't know how to make amends
Don't know where to begin
All the shit we said is hard to take back now
Committed every known offence
While we lost something precious within
Too damn proud to reach out