

Knife Edge

Matt Corby

It's a combination of reality and my imagination
I cannot tolerate my anxiety for the moment
I get angry at myself for trying to impress you
I cannot rectify my embarrassment on the subject

Always on a knife edge here with you
We're faded out of view
You know my worry only comes from wanting more
For you
I get low with you, I hate it when we're cruel
You know my worry only comes from fear of what I'd lose

I just really wanted to feel accepted
I just really wanted to feel connected
But I'm selfish self centred and little bit narcissistic
And to be ever grateful with the uncharacteristic

I love that I can say I wouldn't feel this way without you
I love that I can say I wouldn't feel this way without you

I'm waiting to get better from no disease at all
I'm addicted and conflicted at my very core
Love is phenomenon and on and on
It's achievable intellectual and emotionally viable

I love that I can say I wouldn't feel this way without you
I love that I can say I wouldn't feel this way without you