

# Against the Grain

Newton Faulkner

I have tried but it's hard to fight it  
I can't just watch as it falls apart  
If we could break the mold  
Make it in from the cold  
Lose your mind, never lose your heart

And I don't mind working hard for it  
I'll bend the hands 'til the space appears  
I'll move the pieces until we all fit  
From near to far and from far to near

And I know  
That I'm going against the grain  
And I know this makes no sense  
The changes I've tried to make  
They make no difference

But I know that I'll try again  
Although it's so hard  
Hard  
Hard

Given time it'll finally focus  
And in a moment that's been and gone  
And in the afterglow  
From my head to my soul  
I can see all I have ignored

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I'll bend the hands 'til the space appears  
I'll move the pieces until we all fit  
From near to far and from far to near

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The changes I've tried to make  
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But I know that I'll try again  
Although it's so hard  
Hard  
Hard

If life's so short then we're wasting time  
Love is the last thing on our minds  
It's so simple but so hard to see

And you are not alone in this  
Sense of loss and loneliness  
Take your shoes off run towards the sea

And I know  
That I'm going against the grain  
And I know this makes no sense  
The changes I've tried to make  
They make no difference

But I know that I'll try again  
Although it's so hard  
Hard  
Hard

I know the sun will keep on shining down  
As long as you're around