

Honest Songs

Noah Gundersen

As we gather round the table
To say a prayer for those we love
All the words that will spoken
they will never be enough

to encompass all the feelings
that our brittle hearts can bear
all the storms that rage inside us
fill our organs up with air

and the sound it makes
is an honest song
our hearts sing an honest song

All the time spend catching raindrops
all the time we spent in bed
all the hours we have wasted
we will never see again

so be good with what your given
for its all you have to give
we are only passing shadows
in a might wind

and the sound it makes
is an honest song
our hearts sing an honest song

so tho I tremble in the darkness
in the cold and freezing snow
I am grateful for winter
because the winter comes to show

that our troubles never over
and work our work is never done
but with the turning of the season
we will always see the sun

and the sound it makes
is an honest song
our hearts sing an honest song

may our hearts sing an honest song