

Bring Down

Stick Figure

Let me take a'hold Let me take a'hold
Let me bring down Let me bring down

Every single day a new story about him
His friends and his family and his own dog doubt him
He sleeps through the winter
Lies awake all night
He eats with his fingers
And his hands held tight

Now please don't get me wrong when I just come out and say
He goes through pain and anguish on each and every day
He is only lonely when he lies alone in his sleep
You think he doesn't think first but he acts intentionally

Blessed with a curse and a feeling the hurts
You wouldn't think at first he's a man of few words
Let me tell you something something I found out
It doesn't solve your problems when you scream and shout
You throw a little fit with your hands held high
There is more than one solution so you might as well try.

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