

## After the Storm

## The Outfield

Open hearts  
Open eyes  
Open scars that are left upon  
Open minds  
Sacred words  
Sacrificed  
Storytellers exaggerate  
Shallow lies

After the hurt has gone away  
Oh' will we feel the pain  
After the storm begins to turn  
Oh' will we ever learn

Open doors  
Open books  
Tragic stories repeated still  
Overlooked  
Chase the wind  
Catch a breath  
Watch a child when it falls  
Helplessness

It's never too late to say a prayer  
It might be all we got to share  
There's always a hope that someone's there

Don't confirm unless it's sure  
Don't pretend to know a cure  
Don't convince the world you're right  
Don't deny you've never lied