

The Hardest Place To Find Me

The Rifles

There's a line upon my face
And a new one that awaits me every morning
And every other line will only sing about a road that I never chose
But the time I turned around another day just slips away without a warning
And the little things I love will only amplify the little things I know

I took the pages of my life and then I tore that book apart
And on every single line I see the hardest place to find me is in my heart

Decisions that I made, I never saw them all the way to see the ending
But like any other man, I've had the dream where I can see my baby lights
And every word I know are only letters I never end up sending
And it eats up alive that every night I can't go down without a fight

I took the pages of my life and then I tore that book apart
And on every single line I see the hardest place to find me is in my heart

Oh, and maybe one day I'm gonna feel it coming and hit me in the night
Like a flashing road of lights or a left turn from the right
And maybe one day the feeling will come and torn me on the side
And then maybe I can start to see this world alive

'Cause everybody always says that they were cool that moment when it hits you
And now I'm here to take the hit, I'll leave my number and away for your response
And one day I'll awake and heaven help me, I'll get the brighter picture
And when that day arrives I hope I'll know exactly what I want

'Cause I took the pages of my life and then I tore that book apart
And on every single line I see the hardest place to find me is the places in my heart
Now I'm looking for the light that's gonna take me from the dark
And now I think I realize that home is where it starts