

## Stray

The Trews

Love is an awkward rhyme  
Spoken poorly all the time  
Needing that one perfect line  
To have it all make sense

And it hard to understand  
You're doing everything you can  
To see a format or a plan  
But you get lost in your own pretense

And hours seem like days  
After confessions and praise  
When inhibition stays along  
With thoughts of consequence

In a fit of inspiration  
And too much information  
With no hesitation  
To get it off your chest

Here I am and as always you

As things start to settle  
Talk to me on the level  
You're a victim and a rebel  
No matter what you wear

You had your soliloquy  
And now you feel guilty  
Now you feel silly  
Real moments are so unfair

Here I am and as always you

Some days are meant to be  
This sign from God to finally see  
No crucifix starts to bleed  
You only got your way

And perspective's creeping in  
But it's fickle as the wind  
And you're proud of all your sins  
And everything you've had to say

And no one's seeing through ya  
And you don't care, do ya?  
This feeling has immune ya  
You simply walk away

Preaching end of evolution  
And counter revolution  
You feel an absolution  
And here you want to say

Here I am and as always you