

(continued) this strain it brings you such pain. Oh, such a game, just playing their game of pain. My mind's full of voices of un-thought out choices. Your winds busted through and I fell down. Make it easy on me. Make it easy on me. Which of your words speaks of the truth and why do I feel it's for your pride? It's time that you look and see that I'm alive. It's time that you think not knowing what I want. And if you can't it's probably that you're just confused yourselves. Tight in the chest you breathe, forsaken of all your senses. Trying to feel through your own hands and understand what it is that you need. But they just intrude and tell you out crude of how you should be, but you can't see or feel free their way. Laughter of torture and torture for laughter; her pain is so deep I cry her tears. Make it easy on her. Make it easy on her. All the abuse that she has faced gives her a strength that you can't break. It's time that you give some half of what you take. It's time that you creed "She's young she'll make mistakes." And if you can't she'll turn her back and make up for how you've lacked. I bet it's hard to take after all these years of love, adoration, and countless tears and you learn that your not as good as you thought you'd be. It hurts like hell, oh, I know! I bet it's hard to feel the love, the pain is deep within a picture frame. And you plea and you beg, but your son is away again. It burns your tongue, it's been too long. Just some acknowledgement just may have made it all okay. Who's to say what we did was wrong? I'd do it all again! It's time that you look and see that we're alive. It's time that you think not knowing what we want. And if you can't it's probably that your just confused yourselves.

There's More to Life- The day I met you I felt I knew you all my life. There was something that surrounded you, it was a new found hope I thought I left behind. Of all our days, well, there is none I regret we've had. With the hardships that were thrown at us we've learned there's more to love when what is said is done. You showed me that there's more to life than living day to day. You brought God back in my life and you helped me regain my faith. Just understand I love you; understand I'll never hurt you or our love. I woke to my surprise, a sense of warmth that filled my soul. I sat strumming on my guitar while my mouth sang words my heart had held within, and I cried. You showed me that there's more to life than living day to day. You brought God back in my life and you helped me regain my faith. Just understand I love you; understand I'll never hurt you or our love. There's something that I have to do to let you know the changes in my life are from those words you said to me "There's more to life than lonely days ahead." Forever and always we'll be what is meant when those words are said when a man's not shy and says he loves his girl. You showed me that there's more to life than living day to day. You brought God back in my life and you helped me regain my faith. Just understand I love you; understand I'll never hurt you or our love.

'Can You Lend a Hand'

Lost my love, hope is gone. I can't think without her here. What can I do? What can I do? How to grow, I don't know. Will I find someone else? What can I do? What can I do? Can't you see I need help? Can you lend a hand? Take a step, forge a leap. I sure hope I won't slip. What can I do? What can I do? Can't you see I need help? Can you lend a hand? What's this use, where's my love? I don't know what went wrong. What can I do? What can I do? Can't you see I need help? Can you lend a hand?

There My Love Goes- ...out that door again now; on she walks poised will this be the end? You didn't say that you did love me even if it hurt or say that you did need me when it meant the most. I didn't cry, you made me lie, you made me hide my pain inside, but I died you wet the flames I took the blame and went insane. Remember when we shared a love so deep and alive? Don't you wish we could go back for another day? I can see all the wasted kisses that I gave to you and the shallow hugs I thought were true and the loveless sex we'd never do. There my love goes, I'm tired of feeling lonely. The truth I don't know, if she'll even miss me. Wait a minute there's one last thing I want to say to you. Just take this pain. Why this change, am I not the man you wanted? I'm the same, is there something more he offers? Heartless wench my love you never knew. ...and I say... Vengeance will help you learn. Truth is it's time you burn through. I didn't cry, you made me lie, you made me hide my pain inside, but I died you wet the flames I took the blame and went insane. Remember when we shared a love so deep and alive? Don't you wish we could go back for another day? I can see all the wasted kisses that I gave to you and the shallow hugs I thought were true and the loveless sex we'd never do. Wait a minute there's one last thing I want to say to you. Just take this pain away from me!

It's Just Hard- You're the friend that I have never had. Mixed emotions that I never knew...they were you. All the bad dreams that you kept away. All the pain that people said you brought, you were not. Help me find love again, please...love again, please. Times when I thought that our end was near, but I held on 'til I lost your heart; we're apart. Now I wonder what we ever had, what I felt might not have been so real, was it real? Help me find love again, please...love again, please. Frankly I have been a bit misled, misunderstood, and misconstrued my head. All that I've learned is that it's hard, it's so hard, very hard. (Oh, please don't go, oh please don't go.) Oh, please don't go my girl you're the one who once made my shadow. Oh, please don't go you're the light to remove my worries. Why can't good days last? Oh, reminiscing in my past and how it's gone and... Now I sit and try to hear my heart. It's just hard I'm getting through each day, find a way. Where from here I haven't found the clue. This day lives, but might not hold me fast; will it last? Help me find love again, please...love again, please. Frankly I have been a bit misled, misunderstood, and misconstrued my head. All that I've learned is that it's hard, it's so hard, very hard.

You're To Blame- Cloudy skies start my morning rise and sunlight never hits my eyes. Dark as night the days are. Cold and wet my pillow. Restless winds are blowing. Trying hard to stay alive; my life is such a waste of time and you're to blame...you're to blame. Sleepless nights start my everyday and dark rings never leave my eyes. All alone my days speak to the world I'm lonely. Tired of fighting for the lied of dream that never comes. I know I've tried my best because, you're to blame. All the tears I've cried. Now I ask, for what? It seems that I can see again. All your thoughtless vows, it's a daze I could not leave, but now I'm here. I'm scared I could fall back inside. Lost beneath my skin and ruminate in pain. Times I thought that we were through, but what I could not see was the truth. And I've grown so weak, so chapped my mind. Surrender all my hopes to my resent. (Weak inside. Weak alive.) And I drop my head, no self respect. Abuse myself 'til all that's left is gone. (What you gain is all the blame.) Maybe now somehow I'm free. Maybe somehow I'm free. It's not temporary, I have changed. No more cloudy skies, awake, but sane. No more drugs to help forget your name. 'Cus you're to blame for my pain. Live in shame! You're to blame, I place the blame.

She's in Your Head- Cut your life along your vein until you find you're a bit insane. Look beside yourself, it's then you find you're all alone in bed...She's in your head. No one can take that away from you. You will find she has ruined you. Fight her strong, for you know that she's gone. It's time you change your mood. Now believe and tell yourself it's alright. Time will heal such wounds. (Help, help, help...) You write your book of sadness and no one buys a page. Pop some pills sedate your mind. Look what she's done to you. What can I say to you to make understand that it's within your hands. She's in your head. You sit and watch all that they do, and think to kill them brings a better view. It's then you change your mind; you think there comes a time when you suppress your rage. You have become the nightmare of your own devise. (You've become