

Brian Rice, Confessional

Listening for the sweetness
Buried in your silent treatment
How many walls did I face?
You're allergic to change and I
Wanna say something then I'll
Leave you to take your way of lovin' to the grave
Sometimes when you're hurting
The hurt is blinding
Who decides when something's
Not worth saving
We've always had a place to hide
So being here, just you and I
Feels like a confessional
I'm bound to say how I feel & I can't lie
Cause it was so beautiful
It used to feel so natural
And if I'm telling the truth tonight
I'm looking for a way of saying goodbye
Took a wrong turn somewhere
Then burned the bridges that could take us back there
Pretending to be something that we're not
Could never put my finger on it
But maybe if we're being honest
I want what we had, not what we've got
Sometimes when you're hurting
The hurt is blinding
But if you've stopped looking
How you gonna find it again
We've always had a place to hide
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