

# 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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