

The Badlees, Don't Let Me Hide

the big man ain't so big no more
he's curled up on the basement floor
his worldly goods around his feet
he's lost his mind trying to keep
the more you gain, the more you pray
nobody comes to take it all away

but you're up there and I'm down here
with just the stairs between our fears
and walls made of foolish pride
don't let me hide

once I walked a troubled road
crusading for a ransom owed
but any source of real joy contains
an initiation of pain
the more you build, the more you stay
behind to tend what you have made

but you're up there and I'm down here
with just the stairs between our tears
and walls we can't see behind
don't let me hide

the more you live, the more you're sure
some things are worth losing for

but you're up there and I'm down here
with just the stairs between our fears
and walls we can live inside
don't let me hide