

The Fold, We've Been At This

Misery bangs at your front door
My arms are not so strong to swim against this anymore
But I don't claim to have this figured out
Maybe the difference is in that, maybe I'm starting to see it

You've got me in your peripheral vision
You'd rather have me in your rear view
At times things don't go as expected
May I have your attention?

Meet me again behind front lines
Outside my window I can see the leaves have changed
But my heart is constant
I don't claim to have this figured out
Maybe the difference is in that, maybe I'm starting to see it

You've got me in your peripheral vision
You'd rather have me in your rear view
At times things don't go as expected
What were those words that you said?

And may the road rise to meet your feet
I know you are tired, but don't admit defeat

You've got me in your peripheral vision
You'd rather have me in your rear view
At times things don't go as expected
May I have your attention?