

# Brian Webb, Strong

You know I think its funny, She used to call me the strong one  
But I don't think that 'strong' sleeps until three  
I don't think strong watches Ricki Lake two times a day  
And I don't think strong is me

I'm thinking strong is faith, accepting, then learning  
But it can't mean understanding, because I don't understand  
But see, I'm trying to learn that, Well being the strong one  
that's a relative term

(Chorus)

I never was that strong  
to hold her as high as she needs to be held  
And I never was that strong  
to love her so much, that she'd learn to love herself  
And after I'd given her everything I can  
I bury my head in these empty hands  
I pray when everything falls a part  
The end would spring a new start

Broken, God teach me some wisdom through this pain  
Show me the sunshine behind this cloudy head of mine  
And he gives me two trees, that have fallen on one another  
But they're perfectly balanced with eachother  
Now she is hangin' by her last root  
And he is still hanging by, well, maybe two or three  
So calls himself the strong one, but what he's missing  
Is in a codependency, she needs you to love and you just  
love her to need. I think you're only as strong as her dependency

(Chorus)

As fait would have it. someone she knows gives her a firm foundation  
And the freedom to grow.  
Well I never gave her that and maybe that hurt the most,  
but you need to be needed, you need to learn to be alone.

(Chorus)