

Edison Glass, See Me Through

The words are not there when you cannot grasp
Your heart is scared, where can you go?
(The turbulent sea and the storm)
Through matters of every kind
(The sails are torn, the ache of scorn)
Your words we will find

You will see me through
You will see me through

Not on ambiguous components of deceit
The inner workings, motivations replete
(I neither know nor need to know)
Subterfuge of thoughts so low
(My need is to depend on you)
For you will see me through

Glorious, my glorious
I feel you breaking down on me
Glorious, my glorious
I feel you breaking down on me
I feel you breaking down...

You will see me through
(Even though my heart is scared)