

Face To Face, Burden

you could say I might find it difficult
to show it on the outside
from far away
I should seem as ordinary as would seem the truth
but all we find
dishonesty and lies
it's hard to recognize the truth
and why can't I discover what the reason is
that I know there's something left that I should prove

I didn't mean to burden you
is there something more to this?
I didn't mean to burden you
is there something more to this?
was it something that I've already missed?

peel away the fear that I'm not good enough
to give back what I've taken
it's hard to say
the disappointment tends to make
the optimism fade
I'm still behind and running out of time
it's nothing but a trite excuse

and why can't I discover what the reason is
that I know there's something left that I should prove