

Ghoti Hook, Lullaby

Sunday night has come again
(And still I cannot sleep)
Hidden lives have come to a head
(No more secrets left to keep)
And now that everything is gone
(The morning sun seems bittersweet)
Has the day begun already?

And now ashamed of who I am
I missed what everyone could see
Always a fight for me to change
Into the man you want me to be
A better man that shares my name
Can I look into his eyes
And see a reflection of me?

I try to make it through the day
(Too confused to disbelieve)
Did it used to be this way?
(I try to remember speaking)
But you I thought would understand
(Appreciate my weakness)
Tell me I can be a man

And now ashamed of who I am
I missed what everyone could see
Always a fight for me to change
Into the man you want me to be
A better man that shares my name
Can I look into his eyes
And see a reflection of...

What's left inside to see?
These captured thoughts, surrounding jealousy
No hope, do you believe?
If left alone these words would bury me
Still need to sing this boy to sleep
In the stillness of his room
Present a melody of peace
Beckon dreams to follow soon
But if there's no one left but him
Then the curtain has been drawn
A wasted life deserves no song

And now ashamed of who I am
I missed what everyone could see
Always a fight for me to change
Into the man you want me to be
A better man that shares my name
Can I look into his eyes
And see a reflection of me?