

Kate Voegele, Facing Up

I use no exaggeration
I'm plainly hanging by a thread
And I'm running low on patience
But don't go blame it on yourself

I wish that I was in my right mind
But I've left myself unnecessary chores
I make it bad when it's just fine
I was whole and sure and now I'm clearly torn, cause there's

Nothin' left for me to do
Right and left both bring me to
The center of my deepest fear
Where the truth is oh so clear
Embracing inescapable truth
And that's Facing Up to You
And truth is so cruel

Continual irresolution
Keeps me shackled to the ground
And I've been in dire need of revolution
For far too many days to count
I thought I was safe in the Hiding Place
But it sure is exhausting, livin' in chains

It's paradoxical in every way
Nothin' makes sense
I can't tell love from hate...and there's

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I'm beggin' myself to make something of it
I give up still unable to comprehend
My own true will...

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