

# 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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