

# Stretch Arm Strong, The Truth About Iowa

Standing at a crossroad snow still falling down.  
Misery loves company and a companion could be found.  
What started as a conquest had ended in defeat.  
The way we were the things we said and all i won't repeat.  
New years eve aint all its cracked up to be.  
I've seen the best and heard the worst and everything in between.  
18hrs is such a long,  
long time and the sting of painful words destroy us inside.  
Our silence can say so much and our words pack a painful punch.  
Nothing can take away the memories of that day and i was so sure that we'd fade away.  
Fade away.  
adversity makes us stronger,  
so can we make this last a little longer?  
Can we put aside the competition that resides in all of us, in all of us?  
I know it's in me and i've seen it in you,  
but i set my sights on seeing this one through.  
I am gonna see it through.  
I know that we'll never fully agree,  
but it's worth my time and its worth the risk because this is family.