Pour Reward

Lou Barlow

Good morning there, so the battle begins
There in the corner you wait
Compressing my senses and warming my voice
In theory I need to unwindWhen you pour it
I'm rewarded
From my patience
I'm relievedThen did the lack of attack finally come
The space in-between overwhelmed
Over denial the facts would conspire to tell
The truth
Gradual casual damage remains
Words that aren't finding my tongue
Grip to a tantrum I'm an addict
A drunkHow could the chemical fail to please
Try it again to be sure
When you pour it
I'm rewarded
From my patience
I'm relieved
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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