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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