

# Able

## Gavin Friday

There's a host of hurts we come across  
None of which alike  
From the air inside the birthing room  
To darkness where we die  
Though I feel I'm just as strong  
As any man I know  
I'm not able  
I'm not able  
I'm not able, on my own Carry round the secrets  
Only heaven knows  
Crawl into our darkened rooms  
Where only victims go.  
Oh, I feel I'm strong enough  
To carry all this load  
I'm not able  
I'm not able  
I'm not able, on my own I'm not able (not able)  
I'm not able (not able)  
I'm not able (not able)  
On my own. I'm not able (not able)  
I'm not able (not able)  
I'm not able (not able)  
On my own. All my actions  
False or true  
Selfish motives I will use  
We were born with knives in hand  
Trained to kill our fellow man.  
If we're not better than the rest  
How will children do their best  
Find your patience  
Find your truth  
Love is all we have to lose  
Have to lose Cause, I'm not able  
I'm not able  
I'm not able, on my own

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