Recovery

Handguns

Finally the sun is shining
So bright it's almost blinding
Hope you know that I'm doing fine,
I'm no longer losing my mind
This past year just got so crazy
My focus got a little hazy
Doing alright for the first time in the longest time
Oh it's not that fun hiding from everyoneWhat else could I do?
I had everything to lose
Don't let the weight just bury you
I'm the one to blame, for when I felt that way
Standing in the pouring rainFriends scattered around this country
Let me know I'm in good company
From the South to the Garden State
And everywhere in-between, and
Oh I should have known
That I was never aloneWhat else could I do?
I had everything to lose
Don't let the weight just bury you
I'm the one to blame, for what I felt that May
Standing in the pouring rain (x2)Whoa, oh oh (x4)They say my whole life is like
Staring down the barrel of a loaded gun (Whoa, oh oh)
But I won't turn around and run
No I won't, No I won't (Whoa, oh oh)
They say my whole life is like
Staring down the barrel of a loaded gun (Whoa, oh oh)
But I won't turn around and runWhat else could I do?
I had everything to lose
Don't let the weight just bury you
I'm the one to blame, for when I felt that way
Standing in the pouring rainWhat else could I do?
I had everything to lose
Don't let the weight just bury you
I'm the one to blame, for when I felt that way
Standing in the pouring rain (x3)I'm the one to blame

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