Honest Songs

Noah Gundersen

As we gather round the table To say a prayer for those we love All the words that will spoken they will never be enoughto encompass all the feelings that our brittle hearts can bear all the storms that rage inside us fill our organs up with airand the sound it makes is an honest song our hearts sing an honest songAll the time spent catching raindrops all the time we spent in bed all the hours we have wasted we will never see againso be good with what you're given for its all you have to give we are only passing shadows in a mighty windand the sound it makes is an honest song our hearts sing an honest songso though I tremble in the darkness in the cold and frozen snow I am grateful for winter for the winter comes to showthat our trouble's never over and work our work is never done but with the turning of the season we will always see the sunand the sound it makes is an honest song our hearts sing an honest song

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