The Struggle

Mirah

And i hope you find
The magic on the floor
That i left behind
And i forgot to close the door
The careless gestures
That made it all so rough
What could i expect from
The great mystery above
It's uncontrolled
All the hate and all the love
The blame that i place
I'm never proud of
I'm never proud ofAnd every time i pass a place of trouble
I recollect the violence of the struggle
The struggle
The struggle
The struggleAn angel i was
Beloved by everyone
The devil you were
Just what i made you become
And i don't regret
This way it's gonna be
I just hope she gets
Treated better than you did me
You should give what you find
And not tread so fearfully
If you felt good inside
You wouldn't be so scared of me
You wouldn't be so scared of meAnd when the light comes down you know it's gonna be a strong one
If we're still both around we look into the face of the sun
Of the sun
Of the sun
Of the sunWe could try to bury the hatchett in the cold, cold ground
But it's sure to heat up when the spring comes around

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