

Sunny Side Of Hell

Grieves

Sunny, yesterday my life was filled with rain / Sunny, yesterday my life was filled with rain / Sunny, you smiled at me and really eased the pain / Now the dark days are gone and the bright days are here and my sunny side shines / Come on man, not your same old shit / I've been living steady wobbling on the edge / Chasing life around in circles trying to decompress my head / I feel it get intense, choose to break my bread and spread it around / Take my every single thought into this pen and jot it down / Cause it's the truth to me, you should see it's all that ever helped / Held my shattered world together when I knocked it off the shelf into the blackness / Tripping over broken hearts and homes and getting close enough to turn that kid inside of me to stone / And I'll admit it, cause I was never taught to give it up / Sailed an ocean full of drug addicted misincouraged blood without a paddle / It took a lot of faith to fight my battles and tackle a couple of habits I never thought that I'd have to / But did, bottle the water under the bridge and toss another written page of my history to the wind / When it blows, cause all of this disaster has lead me home and left a lot of room for me to learn to grow / Yeah you are not alone / Grab hold of yourself, I know what it's like to get blown away / I know you, that

you've done your dirt and you've dug your graves and it feels like it won't be saved / I say grab hold yourself and face those days when you feel like it always rains / I've seen the sunny side of hell, that which I never thought I'd find for myself / Never thought I'd find for myself / Not your same old song / I've been writing on a mirror with a razor blade / And chased away the devil in my brain that played me like a spade / Cause day to day, painted faded faith issues a shade of gray / And cowered, hid behind emotion just to pay it safe / A pawn, slowly turning victim to my wrongs / I had to wake up all alone to finally figure out my wants / In the house of haunted love the past will keep me warned and explain me / Even if you're listening through the storm / I found a purpose and if you heard this then sit it down / Pick its brain until it opens up and redirects the sound / The conductor, frozen thunder rumbling through the ground / With a perfect little twist of that suit of armor and crown / You created, built for denying it / Hiding the cuts and bruises due to the self-inflicted bone crushing anxiety / I'm with you, so understand that all of this within you / Has chiseled you a fower out of stone / Yeah you are not alone

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