

Honest Moment

The Strand

Morning
In a prayer
Disassemble what was there
It all lines up
It all lines up
Freedom
Such a waste
Our love is locked encased
Right under my nose
Right under my nose

This mystery can't unfold fast enough
I want to know right now
Right now
Our visits bring heartache
Our love locked safe
Postponed
Pacing on carpeted floors
I pretend not to watch the phone
I'm watching
I'm watching

With a pen to paper
I rationalize behavior
One step closer to home
To home
I sign online to see if you're there
You're not
So I sit and stare

It's not my proudest moment
But it's an honest moment
It's not my proudest moment
But it's an honest moment

And moments pass
Like atoms crash
While the web is spun
While the web is spun
And moments pass

Like atoms crash
While the web is spun
While the web is spun

Additional Notes:

Produced and Recorded by The Strand at Strandland.
This song was originally released on Diatom in 2004 by The Strand.
Written by Dave Strand and Kimberly Brown
In Tempe, Arizona USA 2002-2004.
Mastered by Steve Laskarides at NR Mastering.

Lyrics submitted by Dave Strand.

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