

Driving Home

Hot Water Music

i know the sink,
and the rot got feeling "is this happening to me?"
and i know what it's like to want to end it all.driving home
between the lines in the road.
i swear that i've been through this before,
when nothing makes much sense
except for doing yourself in.
razor blades are hard to hold.when we're hit in the heart with
problems that won't shift,
it's hard to admit that we
are afraid when we're hit in the head with
unanswered questions that repeat,
"how could i live after this day?"we can take the hits and grow tougher
collect ourselves to live longer,
and find there is no need to be afraid.
because we all have more to offer
when we struggle to cope with
whatever it takes to make the days.
we all have what it takes to make the days.
we all have what it takes to make it home.
we all have what it takes.

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