

Brent O'Dell

"Truth"

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Seasons change again as they always have
Days and months and years, they fade away
We play at life and love again
Lick the wounds of everything, and everyone, who
wouldn't stay
Thrust into the world, we fight our little wars
Spend our days and night adding up the scores
Until we find a person to wash it from our mind
And help us to find
Truth at the time

Summer came again as it always had
A whirlwind from the west came sweeping in
We grabbed at hope and freedom
But it was gone before it could begin
Eight weeks was a lifetime that ended far too fast
Tried to mend the broken words, but I had to have the
last
I hated her for far too long for some imagined crime
But everything she ever said
Was the truth at the time

And so it ends again, as it always has
But anger is an armor I no longer get
And I can't find the words to say I'm sorry
It's hard to play the martyr card when I'm the one who
quit
Kicked out of the comfort zone I've hidden in so long
I find I don't much like the world on this side of the
song
Perhaps you'll grow to hate me, or wash me from your
mind
But everything I said
Was the truth at the time

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