

Candy Butchers

"Unexpected Traffic"

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I have hit this stage before
I have waltzed through closing doors
Convinced myself that I am free
Minutes after heavy rain
When the sun comes out again
To rearrange the sky over me

The trouble comes on
In a flood of fear
Like unexpected traffic
Where even a smile
Of strength appears
Unexpectedly tragic

I have hit this stage before
I've exhausted myself for
A chance to get at something real
Finger picking my guitar
Out here on the road doing my own thing
Convinced myself I'm free

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