

Matt Brouwer

"On Your Way"

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All I wanted was to be brought to my knees
But I could not see the forest for the trees
All I saw inside the thing behind your face
Was a sickness and a chill I can/like an embrace

CHORUS

Read/Breathe more into me
I swear I know I'm bringing out the worst in you
You're throwing up your hands
And not believing I can even speak or even understand
Read more into me
I swear I know I don't know what I'm doing there
But I'm scratching the surface of these lies
I on your back
You on your way

And all I did not want was to be left behind
Or be punished for the workings of my mind
But all I saw inside the thing behind your face
Was a sickness and a chill and an embrace
(But all I saw when I extended both my arms
Was a stranger so seducing with her charms)

CHORUS

But we never seem to get the things we ask for
Till we stop demanding everything we know we just
don't need
But I am sickened by the thought of losing everything
And all because I failed to fully realize my greed

CHORUS

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