

## Matt Brouwer

### "Thornside"

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Well it's hard to keep a secret in a one horse town  
You can build your house of cards  
But they'll burn it to the ground  
Oh, I've been stuck in Thornside all my life  
I was making my escape when a standoff at sundown  
And an itchy trigger finger left me haunted by the  
sound  
I got it from a bullet, but I wear it like a badge

I've been waiting for a break in the clouds  
I've been searching for a face in the crowd  
I've been waiting for this thorn in my side  
To set me free

Preacher said, "Now son it's time you've got  
To lay that burden down, cause a well  
Without the water's just a hole in the ground  
The ghosts you feared your whole life  
Are gone without a trace what you're  
Running from in Thornside, might be your  
Saving grace"

I've been waiting for a break in the clouds  
I've been searching for a face in the crowd  
I've been waiting for this thorn in my side  
To set me free

Set me free, come on and rescue me  
Set me free when the waters are rising  
Set me free, come on and rescue me  
Set me free cause the waters are rising  
Free, free, set me free  
Free, free, set me free

I've been waiting for a break in the clouds  
I've been searching for a face in the crowd  
I've been waiting for this thorn in my side  
To set me free

Set me free, come on and rescue me  
Set me free when the waters are rising

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