

## The Antlers

### "Bottom Of Yourself"

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Well, I don't know what's worse:  
To change when you're not ready,  
Or stay exactly how you were  
No one tells the truth  
To a camera in their face  
But we're always trying to recreate those same  
snapshots  
The philosopher in me  
Drives the rest of me crazy  
But I know you see the things I see in you

So when you get there  
Let me know you're well  
I'll be waiting for your call  
And when you get there  
Tell me how it feels  
To reach the bottom of yourself

Can you really know yourself  
If you live your life in phases?  
Take a new face off the shelf  
You ask me if it hurts  
To love without a question  
Or regard for myself  
Well let me ask you  
Can you hurt if you can't love?  
Can you love if you can't look into a mirror and see  
yourself?

So when you get there  
Let me know you're well  
I'll be waiting for your call  
And when you get there  
Tell me how it feels  
To reach the bottom of yourself

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound  
That saved a wretch like me  
Well, I was so lost  
But now I am found  
Was blind but now I see

Amazing grace, how sweet that sound  
That saved this wretch...

So when you get there  
Let me know you're well  
I'll be waiting for your call  
And when you get there  
Tell me how it feels  
To reach the bottom of yourself  
Tell me how you hurt  
Can you tell me how you hurt?  
And when you get there  
Tell me how it feels  
To reach the bottom of yourself

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