

Fair "Wayside"

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In a time of doubt
pieces hidden so they can't be found

i won't reward your whole life for this time
you can't afford to make claims that won't take they
won't take

if you're looking for my heart you're in the wrong
direction

hold tight, forget something that makes you feel
nothing
that's right, you held on to whatever you wanted
you got stopped at the border without your family
shaken into order you backed down barely
pause at the nearest wayside, make it out with an
honest face hide

you've been warned your life till this night
bite your tongue to save face to displace
a note to self
the coat you wore well
your blurry eyes they can't decide who to follow

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