

## News At Eleven

### "Dear Shame"

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I catch you digging in my trash for stuff I've long  
thrown away. You bring it back on a tray.  
And I hear you wheezing in the hall spreading gems  
and old news.

You always love to confuse.

I flee the light just to live in your shadow. I'm needing  
mercy and you offer me blame.

Chorus

Dear Shame:

You're oh so eager to toy with me.

You're always stealing the joy in me.

You love to whisper my name, Dear Shame, Dear  
Shame.

You've got me living like a bug, crawling in fear. (It's  
been a very long year.)

I dream of growing some wings, I think I'm flying away,  
then you point and you spray.

All my hidden secrets crave the light of forgiveness.

You pull the shades, you accuse and you blame.

Chorus

I fled the light just to live in your shadow. I needed  
mercy, and you offered me blame.

Chorus

Dear Shame:

I think I'm wise to your strategy. I won't be needing your  
company. My name's eternally clear, Dear Shame, Dear  
Shame.

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