

## **Poison The Well**

# **"The First Day Of My Second Life"**

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Roaming through shambles  
Hand in hand  
Our fingernails digging into palm  
To indicate our first first reaction  
Soaked my shoulder with your eyes  
I run through my head  
Without caution to find the words  
To get you to stop  
Sobbing I utter the phrases  
Of what we will build back up

Won't make the same mistakes again  
We will talk  
Won't pull away when  
One wants to show affection

Soaked your shoulder with my eyes  
Overwhelmed by emotion  
Overwhelmed with the feeling  
That everything will be ok  
Overwhelmed everyone will be  
Take these new songs of youth  
Because you are aware  
Write new songs for youth  
Because they rot inside.

It just showed up  
Bags in hand, bags in hand.  
It gives me chills  
How easy I thought it would be.  
So I let it in  
Bags in hand, bags in hand...

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