

08- Insecurity

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This song has been my Achilles heel....I have been working on it for probably 5 days, and it has come one painstaking couplet at a time. It needs a lot of work after FAWM, but I'm at least reasonably satisfied with the direction it's going.

There it is right there
That look you're giving me
Like you're on the verge
Of trying to disagree

And you let it hang
That empty sound
So you think your silence
Silence is profound?

CHORUS:

But I can read 1000 things
In the look that's on your face
And each one is a little worse than
The one that it replaced
It's nothing that you ever say
And everything I see
& I'm tired of filling in your blanks
With insecurity

Feel the thought that's
Itching on your lips
With all the darkness of
An oral eclipse

I'd rather know you're mad
Than even worse
I'd rather have a diatribe
Than this failure to converse

CHORUS

Tell me something trivial (speak to me)
Tell me all about your rotten day (speak to me)
Tell me this silence doesn't mean (speak to me)
You've got nothing left to say

CHORUS