

## Grain Of Salt

Coalesce

So shallow, not even an infant  
Could drown within this compassion  
But I feel as if I've drowned just the same  
But rather from my ignorance  
That unconditional love might exist

I forgot the numbness, I forgot the frustration  
That makes up my daily routine of just getting by  
I am just barely getting by emotionally  
Judgment, disappointment, a lack of patience for me  
This is not security but such a pretty package

The guise is broken as the truth rears it's ugly head unto me  
A drunken soul, I'm conscious again, I've weakened from my stupor  
For the last time, so content caressed in rejection  
For it's all that love has ever led to once again

The dying man lays down the law for this peon  
It's his last grasp at control, a control that he lost  
In infidelity from today, to you I'm dead  
As an order accepting son, your searching and searching  
But your family isn't at the bottom of any bottle

You're smoking us away, you're choking on your own  
No place to hide other than my tears, they still give me away  
Do all things end like this? Must all things end like this?  
So shallow, I take everything with a grain of salt