

The Pain Is Gone

Dogwood

Take my rage.
Hide it in your fists.
It's all for you.
It's all I can do.

And believe me when I say,
That I'll pay you back some day,
When you're standing all alone,
With nothing of your own.

Bury my burdens.
Have fun controlling me.

Cast all my cares upon,
Your weary shoulders.
Heed my words to you
Because what I say is true.
This is something we discussed.
I want the best for us.

Reaching out, desperately.
Broken dreams, you and me.
Reaching out, tragically.
Dead beliefs, you and me.

Now my pain is gone.
The pain is gone.
I'm moving on.