

Falter

Lori McKenna

I went to high school with that kid
He was even strange back then
The type whose eyes don't leave the floor
Blend in with the cement

Well, I felt so bad for that kid
One day I saw his face turn green
And as he tumbled to the floor
The thought of reaching out never occurred to me

Why don't we open up
Knowing that we all falter
And when will we learn
To reach out for each other

He lived out on the edge of town
And I'm pretty sure he had a brother
It seemed that boy could walk for days
I suspect to avoid his mother

And I always knew he had it bad
Tougher than any of us others did
Still I never asked him how he was doing
What could I do? I was just a kid

And why don't we open up
Knowing that we all falter
And when will we learn
To reach out for each other

So, now he's the new town bum
He talks to himself and picks up cans all day
And when my kids ask me about him
What'll I say? What'll I say?

And why don't we open up
Knowing that we, we all falter
And when will we learn
When will we learn to open up
Knowing that we all falter

When will we learn
I said, when will we learn
When will we learn
To reach out for each other