

Break No More

Matt Hires

Well, who the hell told you that life would be easy?
And why the hell do we even think that it should be?
I've been there before, oh I've bought what they sold me
It's true, yeah I kept the receipts
And I've cried on the floor before, you probably have too
Oh, I've let down the people I love
I failed and got lost, and failed and got lost again
But it was never a waste of my time

I am an ocean wave breaking upon the shore
Return me to open water, and there I will break no more

I've spent most of my life thinking things ain't alright
Thinking this ain't the way it should be
Feeling a little bit homeless
In my own house, on my street
So I've packed my guitar and a suitcase and drove
To go play in some stranger's home
I sand with my eyes closed
And I felt a little less alone

I am a river wild, searching to find my home
Return me to open water, and there I will search no more
Ah-ah-ah, ah-ah-ah-ah
Whoa-oh-oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh-oh-oh-oh

But I gotta keep moving, keep opening up
Yeah, it may not be easy, but don't ever let 'em say you're not
enough

I am a thunderstorm, over the earth I roam
Return to me open water, there I will weep no more
I am a river wild, searching to find my home
Return me to open water, and there I will search no more
I am an ocean wave, breaking upon the shore
Return me to open water, and there I will break no more