

# The Struggle

Mirah

And I hope you find  
The magic on the floor  
That I left behind  
And I forgot to close the door  
The careless gestures  
That made it all so rough  
What could I expect from  
The great mystery above  
It's uncontrolled  
All the hate and all the love  
The blame that I place  
I'm never proud of  
I'm never proud of

And every time I pass a place of trouble  
I recollect the violence of the struggle  
The struggle  
The struggle  
The struggle

An angel I was  
Beloved by everyone  
The devil you were  
Just what I made you become  
And I don't regret  
This way it's gonna be  
I just hope she gets  
Treated better than you did me  
You should give what you find  
And not tread so fearfully  
If you felt good inside  
You wouldn't be so scared of me  
You wouldn't be so scared of me

And when the light comes down you know it's gonna be a strong one  
If we're still both around we look into the face of the sun  
Of the sun  
Of the sun  
Of the sun

We could try to bury the hatchett in the cold, cold ground  
But it's sure to heat up when the spring comes around