## **Sara Groves**

Here in the stillness Where thoughts are born Here in our frailty we're tattered and torn Tattered and torn

Here in confession Here in our mess Here in the places we're mostly undressed Mostly

Oh honestly
The truth be told
For the saving of our souls

Here in the corner
Where we craft our pain
Here in the open we're laying our blame
Laying our blame

Here in the hallway Here behind doors Here in the places we wage our private wars Wage our private wars

Only the truth and truthfulness can save us now Only the truth and truthfulness can save us Only the truth and truthfulness can save us Can save us now