Honest Songs

Noah Gundersen

As we gather round the table To say a prayer for those we love All the words that will spoken they will never be enoughto encompass all the feelings that our brittle hearts can bear all the storms that rage inside us fill our organs up with airand the sound it makes is an honest song our hearts sing an honest song All the time spend catching raindrops all the time we spent in bed all the hours we have wasted we will never see againso be good with what your given for its all you have to give we are only passing shadows in a might windand the sound it makes is an honest song our hearts sing an honest songso tho I tremble in the darkness in the cold and freezing snow I am grateful for winter because the winter comes to show that our troubles never over and work our work is never done but with the turning of the season we will always see the sunand the sound it makes is an honest song our hearts sing an honest song

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