

Adam Rhinehart, Anxiety Of Nearness

First there came the rains
Then there came the sun
To dry up all the pain
And the worry left undone.
Now here I stand alone
Now that I have won your emotion
And your sweet sweet devotion.

How am I to see the rain
Through the coming clouds of pain?
When you're here
There's an anxiety of nearness.
How am I to see the sun
Knowing I'm the only one
Who lives and lets love
Build the things we're made of.

I could sit or lie all day
And watch you waste away all the sorrow
Never knowing what tomorrow may bring.
I could tell you "you are mine"
Without a hint of a lie in my voice
Or a shift in my position.

(Chorus)

I think I wanna go home now
Where I can hide away all day
Never changing - never greying.
I feel like I can destroy now
All the things that you have made
With your life up till today.

(Chorus)

I know I told you not to doubt.
I know I told you not to fear what you dont know;
But it's the only way to grow sometimes.
I wish that we could see
The possibility of a tomorrow.
But we need to know the joy from sorrow.

(Chorus)