

Newton Faulkner, Against The Grain

I have tried but it's hard to fight it
I can't just watch as it falls apart
If we could break the mold
Make it in from the cold
Lose your mind, never lose your heart

And I don't mind working hard for it
I'll bend the hands 'til the space appears
I'll move the pieces until we all fit
From near to far and from far to near

And I know
That I'm going against the grain
And I know this makes no sense
The changes I've tried to make
They make no difference

But I know that I'll try again
Although it's so hard
Hard
Hard

Given time it'll finally focus
And in a moment that's been and gone
And in the afterglow
From my head to my soul
I can see all I have ignored

And I don't mind working hard for it
I'll bend the hands 'til the space appears
I'll move the pieces until we all fit
From near to far and from far to near

And I know
That I'm going against the grain
And I know this makes no sense
The changes I've tried to make
They make no difference

But I know that I'll try again
Although it's so hard
Hard
Hard

If life's so short then we're wasting time
Love is the last thing on our minds
It's so simple but so hard to see

And you are not alone in this
Sense of loss and loneliness
Take your shoes off run towards the sea

And I know
That I'm going against the grain
And I know this makes no sense
The changes I've tried to make
They make no difference

But I know that I'll try again
Although it's so hard
Hard
Hard

I know the sun will keep on shining down

As long as you're around