

PROOF

He has come to crush my dreams and break my reason
He has come to lead me down the garden path
Into muddy waters he will lead me seizing
Onto any clue to do the aftermath

And I thought that he was gonna give proof to the light
But he knew this dream would not outlive the night

He has come to give me windmills fit for turning
Into straw men I can sentence to the stake
He is here to give me effigies for burning
Off the residue of spells I cannot break

And I thought that I was gonna catch proof blinding white
That what made him run had met its match in might...in flight

Nothing ventured nothing lost it's expensive he's a cost
You both know you're gonna spend crooked men will make you bend
Nothing ventured nothing earned he'll repeat 'til you have learned
Sirens sing you from the prow this is then and that was now

He has found you here where you were left unfinished
All your battles never wagered never won
Have distilled into your shadow undiminished
He has cornered you where you have come undone

But not every struggle has to throw proof to the fight
Just walk away from it and know you're right

