

Fellowship

Ben Cockrell

Cockrell: Fellowship

We greet and breathe out an insult
Only craving a laugh
Looking past the pain that stares right back

Sometimes I don't mind
But other times I do
I hold the words that I would say straight back to you

Fellowship

The lights are on through the night
Because pressure is on
On with the memories, but your heart is gone

We seem to be blind to the fact
It hurts us a lot
To be roaming around for a peace that we've already caught

Fellowship

Another day has been lost
Another wall has been built
And I sit in the corner, praying to God to be filled

We're too prideful to stop
So it's left alone