

## **Fellowship**

*Ben Cockrell*

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

Fellowship