

# Beauty in it All

Words and music by Keith R. Carney

Oh, the shame was the brilliance of it all.  
Pulled me from the ledge just as I's about to fall.  
And I want to fault the ones before, but they barely held their heart  
Amidst the fear and all its faces 'less the beauty of it all.

Love, the love was the purest I had known.  
Broken and concealed then taken down below.  
As that tree fell in the woods, I was there to hear the sound.  
It grew up, asked for nothing then fell down to the ground.

So many voices in my room at night.  
Please, pass the mic around, I hear'em whisper their advice:  
Don't drown under the cold sweat... hang on to your mind.  
Soon the choirs of all your heartaches will waive their goodbyes.

Scared, anxious, kid still curled up in my mind.  
Still taunted with memories I thought I left behind.  
There's a sadness in my chest I didn't know was still there,  
And that shit just wouldn't leave till I stared at that nightmare.

So many voices in my room at night.  
No need to pass the mic they're screaming their advice:  
Don't drown under the cold sweat ... hang on to your mind  
Soon the choirs of all your heartaches will wave their goodbyes.

Staring at the sunset wanting someone I can hold  
And this heart, for the first time, feels like it might be whole.  
All those things I couldn't fight once dragged me to the floor  
'Now there all pushed aside; I don't want them anymore!

I'm ready now... just tell me where you are.  
I'm here, against a knowing that always felt so far.  
I hate to stare at the failures and the falls,  
But I try to blow back at the wind and see beauty in it all.