

THE EASY WAY

There's a cold, gray drizzle rolling in off Puget Sound,
Splashing off the south-bound headlights running in the rain.
Everything a man could ask for, I had found.
I pissed it all away.
Oh, I never learn the easy way.

But I took to drinking at my Mama's knee.
The playground oblivion, a pill for every pain
Never heard the grinding as the walls rumbled in,
And bright colors faded to gray.
Oh, I never learn the easy way.

You rolling, tumbling, broken bird,
Flying from the rain.
Flying to hide that broken heart
That only Love can save,
But that Love will not be found
The easy way.