



The Family

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Lyricist: Patrick Vessey

I walk along the street with my thoughts
Rain falling, hitting the back of my coat
Hands of the family wrapped around my throat
I can't breathe because it's like being choked

You can't pick your family, but pick your friends
Friends are people, the ones that keep you sane
They don't pass judgement nor assign blame
A fresh point of view as they explain

Your phone rings as you receive a call
You're the one being the most responsible
There is a problem that gets you involved
Their problem, is your problem, for you to solve

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Return home at the end of the day
After a week, I haven't heard a thing
My time and effort didn't have any meaning
The sound of crickets is just overwhelming
There are family and friends in your life
You don't exist because your out of sight
Like a boardgame placed in the closet
Brought back out only when your wanted

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