

The Go Set, The Hardness Of His Hand

She's getting tired of walking into doors
He spending more time at the boozier
And in a small town there's an ear on every wall,
Some say there are no secrets
And when he's showing her the hardness of his hand,
She tells herself that this is not a problem
To look around at what this workers wage provides,
And at times how he's good with the children
But it gets too much at times, it all just gets too much at times
So do you wonder where you could be now,
For these years you spent in silence
And do you wonder what you could be now,
If this pain had been different