

Criteria, The Life

Can you help this life
Strangled by years
Of indifference

The window seat has become
An unreflected form of
Blind forgiveness

I know you should be hearing this in person
But i'm not at home
And you're not here
So patiently i wait here by the phone
For your call

I fought life
And i cannot lie
I wish this heat could cauterize
A self inflicted open wound
I know how to guess again
You say that's life
You say that's life

All i know
All i know is i'm hopeless
Unless i am living for you
Cause the life that you give me is wholesome
Every day
I want to
Renew, renew, renew