

Near Miss, Everything And Everyone

She's never afraid of what her past had might become
Alone in her lazy time in-between a thought that ends with loss
Her life is spent searching for the next
An answer a question never asked
Everything and everyone finds their time
Everything and everyone writes their line
But it seems hard now things work out in time

She lacks self pride her lazy time
Never once identified her lonely nights
Spending days alone but through the phone
She waits for a voice to calm her name
Then takes a drink says it makes me sane
She lives through a dream she once called fate
Then finds herself alone to contemplate

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Everything and everyone writes their line
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