

Plankeye, Lets Try Again Tomorrow

To whom it may concern
Young apathy, but why?
The hands have all been broken
A thorn in your side
The heavens have almost fallen as all the angels cry
Could this be the end?
Or the start of something new again?
Could this be the one?
Let me go
Perplexed at admiration
Seemingly just why
Clean from the sample
Too close to testify
Meaningless
Just simply peeking through again
No one to let down but God
The One within
My heart's in anguish inside
And I'm feeling all alone
Please hold my hand
Let me go