

Tilt, Redemption

Sometimes I sit and think about all the times I never gave a damn, how =
my actions affected those around, I never stopped to think that anybody =
ever cared about me. I wonder if it is a bit too late to reverse the =
feelings of their hate, I want to say that I apologize, I'm trying to =
redeem myself but I still want to keep my pride. When I think of =
yesterday I can see there's nothing more for me, I want to think about =
tomorrow, time just fades the pages from my book of memories, I want to =
think about tomorrow. The brutal things I said and all the people hurt, =
I hope they forgive me, the brutal things I said and all the people =
hurt, I'm glad those days are gone.

Submitted by: Mel