

Averi, Talk

You came to me again
Last night in my sleep
You held my hand so tight
I woke and thought I could feel it
But I'm not one to believe
In signs or apparitions
I lost that side of me
A long, long time ago
I don't want to talk about it
You're gone and now we're living without it
There is never enough time
And too many things to do over
We're given the years that we get
But we always want a little bit longer
I'm not one to pray
With my hands folded together
I lost that side of me
A long, long time ago
Well I know it will come to me
But is anyone ever ready?
What do you really believe?
Whatever makes it easier?