

Chiasm, Incision

You cut right into me
I didn't think you'd leave yourself to see
But now we'll never know
The lessons you had wanted us to show
I never did remind you
The things that you had felt I can't recall
And I won't find you
Your selfish need for freedom made you fall

And now you're free
Will always be
It's hard to see

I cannot see your face
Behind the tracks you claim to have erased
And since your place is gone
I cannot feel where you and I belong
I knelt to find you
But couldn't help but hear you tell me not
To reach behind you
And taste the fear that lead us to your plot

And now you're free
Will always be
It's hard to see

And now I can't remind you
That more existed than you claimed to be
And I won't find you
Your selfish need for justice made you free

You cut right into me
I didn't think you'd leave yourself to see
And now we'll never know
The lessons you had wanted us to show

And now you're free
Will always be
It's hard to see
And now you're free
Will always be