

Claire Toomey, Moving Target

One step forward
Takes me two steps back
I look to the sky for answers, knowing that
I want to remember how I used to feel
But I'm just too scared of what it might reveal.

It always catches me when I need it least
It seems I'm never to escape the beast.

A moving target
I can't get away from the past and
It's still hurting
It won't heal. It's too deep. It's just too much to settle
Before I can let myself sleep
A kind of peace of mind
Accept the life that's mine

All this anger and misunderstanding
Can't we respect our differences?
No-one's the same
And we're still connected by the history that ties us
Why does someone have to take the blame?

It hits the hardest when it's aimed at you
Forgive them for they don't know what they do.

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Stop shutting out my light
There is no wrong there is no right

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Repeat...