

Craig's Brother, Sorry

Spoken word has lost it's way again
Wondering through silenced apology
An untamed mouth has not held words not meant
And condescending eyes made shame to see

The stress to succeed has broken trust
My flooding waters wash you out to sea
You're drowning now as my forgiveness rusts
To stiff to rescue what's dear to me

Could I be sorry enough to make you not be sorry
For goodness sakes I'm sure you're sorry
You met up with likes of one who can't be sorry for his.....

Imperfection driving battery
The lingering spirit begins to fold
Spoiled angst rots the adult in me
As childish antics now are growing old

Now an emptied room to play to
(No one to hear this song)
No more innocence left to be hurt
Now the silence that I wait through
(Speaking oh so loud)
Of this fitting end that I deserve

Could I be sorry enough to make you not be sorry
For goodness sakes I'm sure you're sorry
You met up with likes of one who can't be sorry for his.....

Another way fought and anger fed again
Another day lost, we've found more hate to send
Some other past time we found some way
To see thee others flaws as small
and still forgive other's mistakes
We had no time to let unity ever binding lose control
Or let some standard conditioning our likeness take it's toll
When the differences settle
and when the spite comes to an end
We'll be reminded of a time when me
and you used to be friends
(Always change in me)