

Downface, Frustrated

I've been so frustrated, Listening to your voice up high.
Your voice is as sweet as candy, your face it is so lovely.
Come we must be going, to something better than what we had
A poet's interpretation, of what to keep and what to forget.
Feel as if I am longing
For something that is denying
A choir singing to me, the mountain laughing at the night
The sky is calling for me, the day has come for me to fly
My path has crossed this way before
I know I've felt this way before
And I will love no other
That's all I ask, nothing more
Feel as if I am longing
For something that is denying
Every man dies, not every man lives
We have a map, forgives us for our sins?