

Elegy, Trust

I can't imagine any other way than simply saying why I really feel this way
it's mystifying in each and every sense so nothing ventured nothing new to gain

Slowly life keeps moving on before you know it's gone
the chance to say what's on your mind

My lips are drying up because of guilt
no point in crying once the blood is spilt
no good denying what is wrong or right
time has a way of healing everything in sight

Don't forsake the broken hearted wishful thoughts and proud ideals
finish what you've already started and one day you'll be blessed with the
power to reach the ones you trust

Who ever listens every word in vain family connections goes against the grain
takes some persuasion trying to break through advice worth delaying
when starting over new