

Ensign, Fallen

So much left unsaid
It so hard to turn and walk away
I never knew how little time we had
The things I look for granted
All I let slip away
When I should have been holding on with everything
So here I stand
Before this cold and gray
This bitter taste
I can wash away
Emptiness overwhelms me
I see pictures in my mind
Of what we had and what we lost
It hard to keep focused
With the darkness caving in
And the silence is so loud
It such a waste
The things we can replace
When we lost someone so close
Replacing love with rage
Now we filled with hate
Mourning our lost days
The truth we can accept
We choose not to face