

# Exit, Summer Trace

a house i couldn't break  
it was a bond i couldn't live with  
salvation promises  
i couldn't even hold a breath to  
let me forget and walk peacefully away  
and sometimes not care where the balance weakens  
and lie in a dream of blurred discovery  
today  
it's not the truth for you to seek,  
just a beginning to the end  
it's not the truth for you to seek.  
just a beginning to the end  
an immediate closure  
overlooking the mend  
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