

Hangnail, Facing Changes

It happened with out warning, it came so fast.
Unanswered questions hanging, over my head.
Facing changes, on my own, never helping, Im falling back in the hole.
Facing changes, not my own, unexpected, I think Im losing control.
Time only can do so much, times not enough.
Im searching and not finding, whats to become.
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Facing changes, not my own, unexpected, I think Im losing control.
Its not so easy, to put the past behind me.
You cant just live and forget, all that you ever have known.
Things seemed so certain, and now Im learning,
our hope cant be placed in these things that dont come from above.
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