

# Juliets Wishing Well, Portrait

took some time but there are  
so many things i finally realized  
i took for granted a smile, a friend, a laugh, a time i'll never  
find  
and it's not like i didn't care or try  
it's so much more than that  
all the things i could have said  
but i never stopped to think so much was gonna end  
now blood is blood and time is like a gentle summer breeze  
just random thoughts that were caught inside of me  
just another portrait of my suburban scenes  
is a story sad if  
you being to laugh and should have cried  
the f?!kin news at eleven, a poem, a song, the way my mother sighs  
and it's not like i could ever really make it all right  
it's so much, so much more than that