

Old Dead Tree, Out Of Breath

A broken window
An open door,
A cold wind blowing,
Some leaves strewn about the floor,,
Rain drops falling down the ceiling
A wall with cracking paint
Something dead in the sink
Is this world lost?
Where's common sense?
Nothing more to say
I cannot believe my eyes!
Is this world a ghost,
A dead man waiting,
A forgotten king?
I can not believe my eyes! (I don't know!)
I'm out of breath
Is that the better life that you promised?
I'm out of breath
I don't want to realize it is hopeless
Are better days to come?
Is that life changing?
Will I find my breath again?
I feel drained
I feel drained
From fighting fears each day
I feel drained
I Feel drained
Who could accept to live this way?
I'm so tired of feeling ashamed
Of living this way