

# Oleander, How Could I?

Memories and silence fills each room  
Overwhelming heavy as the tidal waves consume  
Buried underneath the dust & gloom  
Relics are reminders of my family of two

Pictures of a happy bride and groom  
Ferry rides around the harbor on our honeymoon  
Wedding gifts of pots and pans  
Sleeping while were holding hands  
It's grace he lays upon us as we spoon

How could I ever be so blind that I could not see  
How could I ever stray from what has meant so much to me  
How could I ever gain her trust without the guarantees  
Of who I am or where I'll be

So now we live in fear of the unknown  
Insecure and skepticle her trust in me is blown  
Despite the past we face we both have grown  
Through the pain to find the strength together or alone

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